

## Marissa Nadler

### "Julia"

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The clock says 3 A.M. I'm looking  
Through the window listen to the wind  
Blow  
Left just like that again well what the  
Hell do I know maybe this is my fault

I worry to much you are somewhere  
Celebrating like to keep me waiting  
I was stupid too and I'm tired and I'm  
Jaded tired of debating  
Please come back I miss you much

Oh, Julia  
I wish that we could work it out  
It's late you should be home by now  
I've finally come to realize  
You're someone I can't live without  
I promise I won't scream or shout  
If you could just come home right  
Now  
I wish that you were here sweet Julia

We're always smashing doors we're  
Always throwing china it's a state of  
Mind and  
I wish that we could see what we  
Mean to each other you know that I'd  
Rather  
Drop dead let you live instead  
Oh Julia...

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