

Pat Travers

"Josephine"

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Empty bottles and broken glass
All of my memories are comin' back
I saw your face tonight but it's fadin' fast
It never lasts while I'm here
Not while I'm here

And it's just so hard on the telephone
Can't really say when I'll be comin' home

Lord help me to get back to Josephine
Cause I pray she's still there down in New Orleans
And there's one more thing I've left to do
To get one more chance to be with you, Josephine
Lord help me to get back to Josephine

Long time away from you now I'm not sure
If your light still burns for me
Music just keeps pulling me
And there is no cure for the way I feel for you
The way I feel for you

And it's just so hard on the telephone
Can't really say when I'll be comin' home

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Cause I pray she's still there down in New Orleans
And there's one more thing I've left to do
To get one more chance to be with you, Josephine
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