Well, Miss Joan
I see your picture on a magazine spare
And I was wondering if you'd give me a hand
To show me just how I could meet you, Miss Joan, yeah
Well, Miss Joan
I read the paper saying you were in town
And I was wondering maybe if you would be down
With having cappuccino coffee with me, yeah

When I've been trying to get through to your line
I want you
I want you really bad
When I've been hoping that you'd give me a sign
Yeah yeah yeah
I love ya
I want ya, Miss Joan

Well, Miss Joan
I see your movies in your home on TV
I see it's leading man and wish he was me
Cause I just can't stop thinking bout ya, Miss Joan
Yeah, come on bring it on, baby

When I've been trying to get through to your line
I want you
I want you really bad
When I've been hoping that you'd give me a sign
Yeah yeah yeah
I love ya
I want ya, Miss Joan

Well, Miss Joan
I may be crazy baby riding this too
But if it makes you smile baby it's cool
Cause I'm so damn crazy bout ya, Miss Joan, yeah
Well, Miss Joan
I see your picture on a magazine spare
And I was wondering if you'd give me a hand
To show me just how I could meet you, Miss Joan...