

## Jo-Anne, Jo-Anne

Secret Service

Jo-anne Jo-anne Jo-anne Jo-anne  
Burning sun in the night  
Up footsteps I walk the floor  
So I face in the light  
At face from the time before  
I couldn't stop from recalling it  
As a night will bright my eyes  
Sweet young emotions never die

Jo-anne Jo-anne  
When the night meets morning  
At that time we'll meet the sun  
We'll meet again Jo-anne Jo-anne

Ripples in your hair  
We've just a day holding on  
Feelings like we share  
Their magic is just that strong  
And then the time thus soften me  
As a night will bright my eyes  
Sweet young emotions never die

Jo-anne Jo-anne Jo-anne Jo-anne  
When the night meets morning  
At that time we'll meet the sun  
We'll meet again Jo-anne Jo-anne

Jo-anne Jo-anne  
When the night is burning  
I will take you by the hand  
When the tide is turning  
And the roads turn age aside  
We'll meet again Jo-anne Jo-anne.