

## Our Daily Reminders

Zita Swoon

Josie she crazed at the toystore  
She cried for her little balloon  
Be home before your memories  
Before they make you blue  
Josie she fished in the ocean  
She caught her political charm  
Before going back to the valley  
She crawled over the stars  
Josie took off her pullover  
She said now you're under my spell  
The Monday sky came over  
We drove her car around  
Oh Josie, you must stay, my true love!  
But Josie don't stand in my way  
Anymore  
When I'm tracing the man that I am  
And I'm chasing the woman you are  
Through our daily misconceptions  
Josie spoke about the Pacific  
I said: