

No Joanna

Cajun Dance Party

It feels like this, as I walk the streets
And I stalk the leaves on my way home
Look down at my shoes, to see how I move

And it's always wrong, it's always wrong

But I can't go back, I can't go back
I can't go back to her, she'll see
She'll see the way I look, I've looked
I'll always look through my eyes
Through my heart but not my sense
I seem to lose, but not when I choose

And it's always wrong, it's always wrong

But second source, in the middle of the night
All's easy but not with this girl

Joanna sits on the wall
Smiling and laughing and asking for more
She's won the battle, but now comes the fear
It's over, it's over, just as I came near

It feels like this, as I walk the streets
And I stalk the leaves on my way home
The house is so near, but oceans from here

And it's always wrong, it's always wrong

But summer air, when hands are a tangled
You think that you've won all the world

Joanna sits on the wall
Smiling and laughing and asking for more
She's won the battle, but now comes the fear
It's over, it's over, just as I came near

But second source, in the middle of the night
It feels like this, it feels like this
My eyes will take a tear from you
My heart will take a beat, or two
My feet will take me back to you tonight, they always do

Joanna sits on the wall
Smiling and laughing and asking for more
She's won the battle, but now comes the fear
It's over, it's over, just as I came near

Your eyes aren't blue, but I still see seas within