

Joanna

Hawk Nelson

Joanna sits on her porch, what am I to do
I once was her boy but now we're done I'm feeling blue
I'm getting out this town, Starbucks drive-thru
I reach for my cash and only find pictures of you

Should I call or should I run?
Turn around or just move on?
Either choice I make I'm scared will still be wrong

Take, take, take it till I just can't take it from you (Joanna)

Fake, fake, fake it till I just can't make it with you (Joanna)

Say goodbye a hundred times, but never see it through
The hardest way to say Joanna, I need you

Took a trip out west, went to Saskatoon
To clear all the thoughts in my head, the only thoughts I knew
Turned on the radio, a stupid thing to do
Cuz all the songs I hear remind me of you

They say that love is more than a feeling
But you gotta hear me out