Cross the table over coffee just this morning
My woman caught me by surprice without a warning
She said honey you talked in your sleep and then she began to w
eep

And she said tell me now and tell me truly who's Julie

With a blank look on my face I searched my mind For an answer or excuse of some kind

But the words wouldn't come and my mind was blank slowly my hea d just sank

When she said honey you know I love you truly but who's Julie Oh Julie what's this hold you've got on me
On my mind in my dreams you know you shouldn't be there Julie

I'd like to say Julie's just a friend of mine
But I know that would not satisfy your mind
You see Julie gave me something you did not she remembered what
you forgot

And honey I'm sorry I have to tell you so cruely But now you know and don't you ever ask me again who's Julie  $mh \ m \$