

Billy Joe

Paula Cole

The snowstorm blankets Cincinnati.
A black crow flies straight to my window
He looks me in the eye and tells me,
The price for this will bring you sorrow.

Billy Joe, I cast a shadow, from the darkness in my soul,
Billy Joe, I lost control, the little girl who can't say no.

The bus pulls in another city,
Wake up and don't know where we are.
Four months without a loving shoulder.
At night I cannot fight the loving you start.

Billy Joe, I cast a shadow, from the darkness in my soul,
Billy Joe, I lost control, it was just a passing whimsical...
Billy Joe, Billy Joe, Billy Joe
Billy Joe, Billy Joe, Billy Joe

The price for this will bring you sorrow...

Billy Joe, I cast a shadow, from the darkness in my soul,
Billy Joe, you think you know - once burned twice sociological,
Billy Joe, don't be cold, my mistakes are no worse than yours,
Billy Joe, this lonely road, conjures up the inner ghosts,
Billy Joe, I let you go, spread my legs to ease this woe,
Billy Joe, It was just a moment, don't you see that I am yours.
Billy Joe, Billy Joe, Billy Joe.