Joshua Tree

Rozzi Crane

I'm selfish
I always made your problems 'bout me
I can't help it
I wish I had a little empathy for ya
But that night that you told me
That I don't work hard enough
Told me I cracked too much
Ripped me to pieces
And then called it love
Oh and I never handled it like I wanted to
What was I supposed to do?
Knowing that both of us had enough

But when you think of me
I hope you think of Joshua Tree
That summer, where the road went on forever
No end in sight for us
When you think of me
I hope you think of the letters that I sent ya
From across town, just 'cause I missed ya
When the worst was yet to come
And you know I do, when I think of you
Yeah you know I do, when I think of you

You're careless
Always saying things you didn't mean
Took me for granted
Expecting me to find the in-between
But that night that I told you that I wouldn't marry you
Swear I could feel from the floor to the ceiling
Your walls came up
So then I pulled you closer, and you pushed me further
And nothing would matter
We kept getting sadder
And called it love

But when you think of me
I hope you think of Joshua Tree
That summer, where the road went on forever
No end in sight for us
When you think of me
I hope you think of the letters that I sent ya
From across town, just 'cause I missed ya
When the worst was yet to come
'Cause you know I do, when I think of you
Yeah you know I do, when I think of you

I think of New Year's in San Fransisco
Drunk on my roof looking at you
Wrapped up in your coat
So tell me, my dear
What do you think of?
Don't you remember why we fell in love?

Oh, when you think of me
I hope you think of Joshua Tree
That summer, where the road went on forever

No end in sight for us
When you think of me
I hope you think of the letters that I sent ya
From across town, just 'cause I missed ya
When the worst was yet to come
'Cause you know I do, when I think of you, oh baby
Yeah, you know I do, when I think of you
I think of you, I think of you, baby
Are you thinking 'bout me, baby?
I'm thinking 'bout ya

No end in sight for us
When you think of me
I hope you think of the letters that I sent ya
From across town, just 'cause I missed ya
When the worst was yet to come