Josephine

Slobberbone

They say he's trouble waiting to happen
Like he's a bottle filled with gasoline
I say he's waiting, but not for trouble
I say he's waiting for Josephine
And he cruised on the weekends just to be seen
And they all made fun of him yelling 'Where's Josephine?'
And he climbed the tower and he painted 'I Love You'
In the brightest color I've ever seen

And it got him in trouble and he landed in the drunk tank
And his only call was for Josephine
And he cruised on the weekends just to be seen
And they all made fun of him yelling 'Where's Josephine?'
One night he got high and decided to call her
He tried to talk to the beauty queen
She said hello, and his heart it just melted
And his only words were 'Goodbye, Josephine'
And he cruised on the weekends just to be seen
And they all made fun of him shouting 'Where's
Josephine?'

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