From a phone booth in Vegas, Jessie calls at Five A.M. I say, "Mos-e, he's just fine, but he

asks me how the cat's been. She says, "We

tell me how she's ti- red of all of them."

used to think a-bout you all the time."

"Baby, I've been think-ing fin-ly took your pic-tures 'bout a trail-er by the sea.

down off the wall."

We could go to Mex-i-co, Jessie, how do you al-ways seem to you, the cat and me."

we'll drink te- She sings,
"Get yourself together. Bring you love in the sunshine, lay you down in the warm white sand.

Jes-sie, you always do this listen to her promise. I swear to God this time it's gonna last. Who knows, maybe this time things 'll turn out just the way you planned.

Jes-sie, paint your pictures 'bout...
how it's gonna be. By now I should know better, your dreams are never free. But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea. Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me. Oh, Jessie, you can always sell