

# Jeff Finlin, Napoleon, Josephine And Me

My mistress Josephine  
Sends me a letter  
She loves Napoleon  
But wants something better  
She dont dig his petty wars  
His talk of days on the Jersey Shore  
Pays more attention to his horse  
Of course

She loves her modern-day expression  
Gladiator games his obsession  
She wants sonnets and legs of lamb  
Settles for tracts of Italian Land  
Theres a voice inside her she dont understand

Is it me  
Is it me baby  
Is it me  
Josephine

Napoleon and me we go drinking  
He says her love for him is shrinking  
I doubt my every single move  
Shes gonna be my Waterloo  
I got everything I want girl  
But I aint got you

Chorus

If I had one wish  
That wish would be  
To lose all I hope for  
And all that I dream  
Id sit and hold a smile for sure  
Write in exile on Elbas shore  
Lose what I want  
Get what I need  
Find myself walking down that beach  
Maybe sip some drinks down by the sea  
With Napoleon, Josephine & me