John Denver, Jessie Paints A Picture

From a phone booth in Vegas Jessie calls at 5 AM
To tell me how she's tired of all of them
She says baby I've been thinking about a trailer by the sea
We could go to Mexico you the cat and me
We'll drink tequila and look for seashells
Now doesn't that sound sweet
Jessie you always do this every time I get back on my feet

Jessie 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 u can always sell any dream to me

She asked me how the cats been
I say Moses he's just fine
But he used to think about you all the time
We finally took your pictures down off the wall
Jessie how do you always seem to know just when to call
She says get yourself together
Bring Mose and drive real fast and I listen to her promise
I swear to God this time it's gonna last

Jessie 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 any dream to me

Jessie you can always sell any dream to me

I'll love you in the sunshine Lay you down in the warm white sand And who knows maybe this time Things'll turn out just the way you planned

Jessie paint your pictures about how it's gunna 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 u can always sell any dream to me