

The Magnetic Fields, Josephine

If I were Napoleon, you could be my Josephine
We could go to drive-in films in my red convertible
If I were Napoleon, I might be in magazines
I'd write some science fiction - science fiction about you
You could be my Josephine: just you and your chaperone
Let you be my Josephine, Josephine
If I were Napoleon, you could be my lady love
Look into my soft blue eyes
Run your fingers through my hair
If I were Napoleon, you could be my turtle-dove
Living out in Corsica in our summer cottages
And you could be my Josephine and we could be Siamese twins
Let you be my Josephine, Josephine