

# Zita Swoon, Our Daily Reminders

Josie she crazed at the toystore  
She cried for her little balloon  
Be home before your memories  
Before they make you blue  
Josie she fished in the ocean  
She caught her political charm  
Before going back to the valley  
She crawled over the stars

Josie took off her pullover  
She said now you're under my spell  
The Monday sky came over  
We drove her car around

Oh Josie, you must stay, my true love!  
But Josie don't stand in my way  
Anymore  
When I'm tracing the man that I am  
And I'm chasing the woman you are  
Through our daily misconceptions

Josie spoke about the Pacific  
I said: "I'm not going that far  
I guess I'm scared of leaving  
So you must never part"  
Oh Josie the fear in the lover you caught  
It stands for the whole of the life that you robbed  
And you're facing the man that I am  
And I'm facing the woman you are  
Through our daily misconceptions

She said: "Call me up when you're crying  
But don't leave me standing alone"  
And Josie she howls like a wolfman  
When we strut on our middle-class trones

We're crazy for a little bit of scorn  
We stab us in the backs and off we go

She said: "Hey man  
You'll have to protect me"  
I said: "Shut up girl,  
You shouldn't talk back"  
We know there are lies all around us  
But still we neglect them  
They will all soon unfold  
When we're facing the man that I am  
And we're facing the woman you are  
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