

# Jesse

## Carly Simon

Oh Mother say a prayer for me  
Jesse's back in town, it won't be easy  
Don't let him near me, don't let him touch me  
Don't let him tease me Jesse, I won't cut fresh flowers for you  
No Jesse, and I won't make the wine cold for you  
No Jesse, I won't change the sheets for you  
I won't put on cologne, I won't sit by the phone for you Annie, keep reminding me that he cut  
out my heart  
Like a paper doll  
Sally, tell me once again how he set me up  
Just to see me fall  
Jesse, I won't cut fresh flowers for you  
No Jesse, I won't make the wine cold for you  
No Jesse, I won't change the sheets for you  
I won't put on cologne, I won't sit by the phone for you  
No, no, no Jesse, quick come here, I won't tell a soul  
(Not even myself)  
Jesse, that you've come back to me, my friends will all say  
(She's gone again)  
But how can anyone know what you are to me  
That I'm in heaven again  
Because you've come back to me  
Ooooh  
Jesse  
Jesse, I'll always cut fresh flowers for you  
And Jesse, I'll always make the wine cold for you  
Oh Jesse, I can easily change my mind about you  
And put on cologne, and sit by the phone for you  
Oh yeah Jesse  
Let's open the wine  
And drink to the heart  
Which has a will of its own  
My friends (My friends)  
Let's comfort them  
They're feeling bad  
They think I've sunk so low Jesse, I always cut fresh flowers for you  
And Jesse, I will make the wine cold for you  
Oh Jesse, I will change the sheets for you  
Put on cologne and I will wait by the phone for you  
Oh, Jesse  
(La la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la)  
Oh Jesse

(La la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la)  
Jesse, I will cut fresh flowers for you  
And Jesse, yeah, make the wine cold for you  
Oh Jesse, and I will change the sheets for you

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>