

# Mrs. Rita

## Gin Blossoms

I can see it in her letters on the paper with her pen  
Her response is getting stranger  
Think she's coming round again  
So tell me, Mrs. Rita, what's it say in my tarot  
Read my palm and tell me why do lovers come and go  
Is she coming round for me once again  
Around or was that the end  
I just hope she's coming round again  
I've been keeping myself busy with my books and with my  
tapes  
And every day's much better since I've slowed my drinking pace  
There's no swimming in the bottle  
It's just someplace we all drown  
I lost myself in sorrow, I've lost my confidence in doubt  
Is she coming round for me once again  
Around or was that the end  
I just hope she's coming round again  
Get in the car and drive through town  
Down the block and back around  
Pretending that she's there with me, we drive  
Gone forever  
Well, my patience keeps me plaintive, my high hopes keep me alone  
My lover's will is shaken  
I wish she would just come home  
So tell me, Mrs. Rita, what's it say in my tarot  
Read my palm and tell me why do lovers come and go  
Is she coming round for me once again  
Around or was that the end  
I just hope she's coming round again  
I just hope she's coming round...

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