```
Ami
                       С
From a phone booth in Vegas Jessie calls at five a.m.
                 Ami C G
To tell me that she's tired of all of them
                   Ami
She says 'Baby I've been thinking about a trailer by the sea
         Ami C
We can go to Mexico: you, the cat, and me
        Emi D C
We drink tequila and look for sea-shells
   Emi D C Emi D
Now doesn't that sound sweet, Jessie, you always do this
               D C D
Everytime I get back on my feet
                С
R:Jessie, paint your pictures, about how it's gonna be
        С
                    D C D
By now I should know better, your dreams are never free
       С
But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea
G C D C D
Jessie you can always sell any dream to me
Jessie you can always sell any dream to me
               Ami
                       С
She asks me how the cat's been, I say Moses, he's just fine
               Ami
                   C G
He used to think about you all the time
                Ami C
We finally took your pictures down from the wall
Jessie how do you always seem to know just when to call?
She says get your stuff together
Bring Moses and drive real fast
And listening to her promise
I swear to God this time it's gonna last
R:
 Emi D C
                              Emi
I love you in the sunshine, lay you down in the warm white
sand
          D
  Emi
And who knows maybe this time things may turn out just the way you
planned
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R: