

Dear Joy

Strawberry Alarm Clock

Weeping like a fountain
Over the days that I'm not countin'
And all that's lost is the baby face that I once knew

The music that I hear
Keeps dancing in my ear
The laughter's so soft, I see a patch of blue and it's you

Whoa, she's just a queen style lover
And I know she'll be under cover with me
Start up the count of the very first one
Dear Joy will come up the path under the sun
Butterfinger drippin' onto my shoe
Dear Joy will come and take away all of these blues

But on the other side of town
Where she sleeps but she's not around
She hears me call, she lifts her head and she cries

Dear Joy has respect, she has all respect
Dear Joy, it's me and I'll call you
She has everything that a love could bring
Dear Joy, it's me and I'll call you

Whoa, what is this summer's day? (Whoa, what is this summer's day?)
How could it be some fun? (How could it be some fun?)
And what if it's rainy, baby?
Could I stay?

But on the other side of town
Where she sleeps but she's not around
She hears me call, she lifts her head and she cries
Yeah, yeah

Oh, you're just a king style lover
And I know you'll be under cover with me
Start up the count of the very first one
Dear Joy will come up the path under the sun
Butterfinger drippin' onto my shoe
Dear Joy will come and take away all of these blues