

Pasting down the page from your rainy day
Waiting for the corners to curl back up anyway
Any way you move you rattle like loose change in your own shoes
Pacing nervous like a hospital
It's crowded in the corners of your shower stall
Turn the water off and climb out and over the sides
You will be fine
Oh yeah
Oh yeah

I don't expect you to take it from me but open your eyes
Rosemarie the good and the bad
Everything we could grab it's all free
Take it now, Rosemarie

I used to keep a wooden box by the bed on the floor
Hung a good luck doll off the knob on the door
Sometimes I look into the sun and wonder what all my worrying

Was really really for
I know you're suspicious of optimism's gleam
Especially coming from someone like me but baby
I want to take you down to our woods and wash your feet
In that cold, cold stream, oh yeah, oh yeah

I don't expect you to take it from me but open your eyes
Rosemarie the good and the bad
The days that we had it's all free take it now
Rosemarie yeah take it now
Rosemarie yeah the good and the bad
Take it from me the days that we had
Take it from me the moon and the stars
Take it from me the light and the dark
Take it from me take it now, Rosemarie