

Raspberry Beret

Warren Zevon

I was working part time
In the five and dime
My boss was Mr. McGee

He told me several times
That he didn't like my kind
'Cause I was a bit too leisurely

I was always busy
Doing something close to nothing
Different then the time before

That's when I saw her
Oh I saw her
She walked in through the out door, out door

She wore a raspberry beret
The kind you find in a second hand store
Raspberry beret
When it was warm she didn't wear much more
Raspberry beret
I think I love her

Built the way she was
She had the nerve to ask me
If I meant to do her any harm

So I put her on the back of my bike
And we went riding
Down by old man Johnson's farm

Now rainy days never turned me on
But something about the way
The clouds and her mixed

She wasn't too bright to know
The way she kissed me
I knew she knew how to get her kicks

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