

269-1000
I have your jacket

I have your jacket, it smells like you
It makes me wish that we weren't through
I'll keep it my closet hidden
Thoughts of you and it forbidden

I have your jacket, pockets searched
My reputation now besmirched
On ebay it would bring a price
That vengeance would feel very nice

I have your jacket, it's in the trunk
I think i'll go live like a monk
The jacket and the car are yours
Alone i'll pine on distant shores

I have your jacket
I wish i had your heart
Clothing's nice and all
But i hate to be apart
I have your jacket
I want you body too
I suppose i'll get better someday
But boy do i feel blue