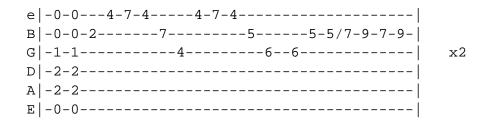
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Wild Rosemarie Ezra Furman & The Harpoons





E

I thought about water, I thought about the rose late at night

thought about drinking. I started to hope you were all right

I thought about drinking, I started to hope you were all right.

And I thought about calling, but I was afraid you d be asleep.

A
I thought about God as a shepard wandering the hells looking for lost sheep

And I thought about Wild Rosemarie; how that was who you used to be

A A

How the wilderness sprang up around us, this dry desert heat

E

And I thought about water

[Intro x 2]

E B

I thought about honey, how I used to call you by it s name

Α

How you move so slow and sticky down my throat

Α

And how dry I became

E

I thought about the highways, all tangeled up like a ball of snakes

A and the poison backroads and what a long time it d take

E B

to find you Wild Rosemarie, all cracked up on I-93.

A A

The choice was your own to strip flesh from the bone and become really free

E B

And I thought about water, how it drowned us after all

A A

How we used to thirst for it to burst forth from the sky and start to fall

E B

And I just got scared that you were still out wandering tonight

A A

So here s this letter I hope you made it back alright

E B A A(repeat until end)

Love always