

Josephine

By Jeff Gardner

If I lived in a pineapple under the sea, would you visit me?
And if I was an octopus in a garden of blue, would you let me put all my arms around you?
If I was a lobster with big shiny claws, would you think they were flaws?
Now I would have no hesitation if you turned out to be a crustacean
I'd just Uber a yellow submarine, 'cause you're the only fish in my sea Josephine.

One more time (repeat)

I bet you're wondering what might make me ask this hypothetical
Now I might have a problem (and to be parenthetical, it's not exactly medical)

You see last night I got a little tipsy and knocked over some strange old gypsy
I tried to apologize, but she gave me the old Evil Eye
My previous verse gives you a clue to the curse I think she might have put on me
Now I've never been superstitious, but she said I'll soon swim with the fishes
Would you stick with me through thick and thin, like if tomorrow morning I woke up with gills and fins?

So this is why I'm asking one last time

If I lived in a pineapple under the sea, would you visit me?
And if I was an octopus in a garden of blue would you let me put all my arms around you?
If I was a lobster with big shiny claws, would you think they were flaws?
You know that I would have no he-hesitation if you were just a crabby crustacean
I'd Uber me a yellow submarine, 'cause you're the only fish in my sea Josephine
The only fishy I see, Josphine

Yeah I would be happy as a clam if you say you'll always love me as I am
Won't you keep swimming with me Josephine?