

# Julia

## Pigeons Playing Ping Pong

Remember walking through the park?  
So much to learn, thirteen years old  
The night was as cold as it was dark  
But seeing you was worth the cold I saw lake down by a tree  
Asked if you wanted to explore  
And though you thought it was make believe  
I got my chance to let you know Julia, I dont wanna scold ya  
Julia, I just wanna hold ya  
If youre down too let me know  
Julia, boy I wish I told ya  
Julia, that I think your golden  
We can pack our things and go, we can pack our things and go  
I was your waiter for a week  
Got you the drinks to slow your roll  
The sun was shining on her cheek  
Her silhouette was made of gold But you went north and I went south  
Although it felt like a stones throw  
You blame the braces in our mouths  
I say the spark would only grow Julia, I dont wanna scold ya  
Julia, I just wanna hold ya  
If youre down too let me know  
Julia, boy I wish I told ya  
Julia, that I think your golden  
We can pack our things and go, we can pack our things and! Remember running through the  
fields  
The rain came down harder than snow  
And though my music persevered  
I lost my chance to let you know  
Remember lying on the beach?  
So much to learn twenty years old  
A simple girl with simple needs,  
She likes the sand between her toes. Julia, I dont wanna scold ya  
Julia, I just wanna hold ya  
If youre down too let me know  
Julia, boy I wish I told ya  
Julia, that I think your golden  
We can pack our things and go, we can pack our things and go

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>