

Dinah Washington

"New Blowtop Blues"

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I've got bad news baby, and you're the first to know
Yes I've got bad news baby, and you're the first to know
Well I discovered this morning that my wig is about to
blow
Well I've been rocking on my feet and I've been talking
all out of my head
Yes I've been rocking on my feet and I've been talking
all out of my head
And when I get through talking, I can't remember a
thing I've said
Now I used to be a sharpie
All dressed in the latest styles
But now I'm walking down Broadway
Wearing nothing but a smile
I see all kinds of little men
Although they're never there
I tried to push a subway train
And poured whiskey in my hair
I'm a gal who blew a fuse, I've got those blowtop blues
Last night I was five feet tall, Today I'm eight feet ten
Every time I fall downstairs, I float right up again
When someone turned the lights on me it like to drove
me blind
I woke up this morning in Bellevue but I've left my mind
behind
I'm a gal you can't excuse, cause I've got those blowtop
blues
Well I got high last night, and I took my man to his
wife's front door
Yes I got juiced last night and I took my man to his
wife's front door
Oh but she was a 45-packin' mama, and I ain't goin' to
try that no more!

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