

Kinleys

"When The Blues And My Baby Collide"

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He wallks in from the factory
Dirt on his hands, dead on his feet
There's no mistaking that look in his eyes
When the blues and my baby collide

Could be the boss could be the bills
Could be the car that winter just killed
I see the hurt he thinks he hides
When the blues and my baby collide

That's when I want to hold him and tell him I love him
Say baby everything is gonna be all right
Let him know I've been thinking of him
I'm right here by his side
When the blues and my baby collide

He's got a will of iron and a heaart of gold
But this old world sure does get cold
Sometimes the wreck is part of the ride
When the blues and my baby collide

That's when I want to hold him and tell him I love him
Say baby everything is gonna be all right
Let him know I've been thinking of him
I'm right here by his side
When the blues and my baby collide

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