

Maura O'connell "Just Like The Blues"

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Wakes you up in the middle of the night in a cold sweat
You're thinkin' about somebody, you're tryin' to forget
Maybe, it's a full moon day to cross your mind
Now you're lying there all alone and you're feelin' like
cryin'

You had a lot of chances to make things right
Ah, but you let them all fall through
So now in the middle of your lonely nights
Funny how it always gets to you and it's just like the
blues

To come calling, Lord, it's just like they always do
All of the memories you've been hiding
It's funny how it always gets to you
And it's just like the blues

Now you're thinkin' about him and the way things
change
It's all that you can do to keep from callin' out his name
You pick up the phone to call but you change your mind
He wouldn't talk to you anyway, it's just a waste of time

Love can be a cruel thing, it makes a girl confused
You never know just what you should do
Just when you think you're over him for good
It's funny how it always gets to you and it's just like the
blues

To come calling, Lord, it's just like they always do
All of the memories you've been hiding
Funny how it always gets to you
And it's just like the blues

To come calling, Lord, it's just like they always do
All of the memories you've been hiding
Funny how it always gets to you
And it's just like the blues, just like the blues

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