

Poets

"She Blew A Good Thing"

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She blew a good thing,
She blew a good thing,
Now if a little girl there should doubt me,
Tell her I'm gonna wait.

And if she asks ya why,
Tell her that I,
Left her 'cause she didn't realize,
That she coulda had a love,
Hotter than fire, oh yeah.

She coulda had a heart,
Beating with desire.
She coulda had a love,
Hotter than fire...
A heart,
Beating with desire.

She blew a good thing,
She blew a good thing,
(She blew a good thing)
(She blew a good thing)

She coulda had arms,
Holding her tight, oh yeah.
She coulda had lips,
Kissin' her nightly.

She coulda had arms,
Holding her tight,
And lips,
Kissin' her nightly.

Yeah yeah,
Yeah yeah.

She blew a good thing,
She blew a good thing,
(She blew a good thing)
(She blew a good thing)

She coulda had me,

Dangling on a string.
She coulda had me,
Buying her a ring.
Oh yeah.

She coulda had me,
Dangling on a string.
I woulda went to a jeweler,
And bought her a ring.

She blew a good thing,
She blew a good thing,
(She blew a good thing)
(She blew a good thing)

She blew a good thing,
(She blew a good thing)
I woulda held her tightly.
(She blew a good thing)
I woulda kissed her nightly.
(She blew a good thing)

She blew a good thing,
(She blew a good thing)
She blew a good thing,
(She blew a good thing)

She coulda had me dangling on a string.

[Fade]

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