

Lex Zaleta

"A Case Of The Blues"

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You tell me all's foul in war and love,
And every time push comes to shove,
You always shove me toward the door,
But I keep on coming back for more.

Even though you gave me a case of the blues,
I know I still have room for a six- pack of you.
So, let's plan a midnight rendezvous;
I still have room for a six- pack of you.

I believe in the rose-colored light;
You're inclined to black masses and blight;
You take me for a ride and leave me;
I come back and hope you'll receive me.

Even though you gave me a case of the blues,
I know I still have room for a six- pack of you.
So, let's plan a midnight rendezvous;

I still have room for a six- pack of you.

You say I couldn't afford the cost
I say, "Better to have loved and lost."
Every highway begins with a "Hi!"
Mine's the low road that leads to "Goodbye!"
I know I should hit that Interstate,
But there's still something tasty on my plate.

Even though you gave me a case of the blues,
I know I still have room for a six- pack of you.
So, let's plan a midnight rendezvous;
I still have room for a six- pack of you.

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