

## Blossoms Gin

### "Cheatin'"

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New York City where it's cold as hell  
And the streetlights shown in my blue room  
I was thinking about the nights we spent  
Back in Galveston beneath the Georgia moon  
I was early and I'd had my share  
I was countin' change for a cab ride back to bed  
She looked at me through the cold night air  
And thoughts of you kicked off inside my head  
Well she was tall hair dark as midnight  
She had a way just like you do  
To make me feel just like a woman should  
You can't call it cheatin'  
Cause she reminds me of you  
Though I loved you and the trust we shared  
Lord don't tell me that I've thrown it all away  
A moments weakness shouldn't change the fact  
That I need you and there's nothing more to say  
Lord she was tall... etc

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