

## Kevin Ray

### "Blue Moon"

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Kevin at the kitchen table  
Short of breath, legally disabled  
Wife walks in she's so surprised  
So dissapointed I'm still alive  
I say I'm hungry for biscuits and gravy  
But patty melts that you always made me  
And I can't eat them, anymore

Chorus 1:

They say greese kills, taste good to me  
Day in, day out, it's all I eat  
A third by-pass, unclog the bile  
Just to clog them again  
Never felt worst, a constant thirst  
Lordy how my mouth dun hurts  
I blame my job, I blame my wife  
For this coronary life

Kevin on the E.R. table  
My vital signs ain't too stable  
Hey doc, I'm proud of you  
I didn't think that I'd pull through  
And later in intensive care  
I have the nurses laughing there  
So thankful blue-cross will pay

Chorus 2:

For the pills, my IV's  
A thousand dollar E.K.G  
And that's the last  
Time I'll need angioplasty  
It's off I go, too tae-boe  
To improve my cardio  
Guess 'bout time I said goodbye  
To my coronary life

Sweat pourin' off me at the health spa  
That old stair master wore me out again  
You know I can't believe how much I've missed  
The way I used to live

Chorus 3:  
I'd eat red meat  
Pickled pigs feet  
Always craving something sweet  
My food was fast  
But that's the past  
I can't eat them again  
Arobicize, reduce my thighs  
No more german chocolate pies  
I miss my fudge, I miss my pies  
And my coronary life

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