

Perpetual Blues Machine

1. Strophe:

You had style, you had class
You had everything to make a love last
You had grace, you had charm
You had me hanging on your arm
When I found out you were a fake
You rared up and bit me like a snake
And I was ready to let go
And let all my feelings show

Refrain:

Tell me why you wanna be so cold
Why you wanna be so mean
You've gone and let your true colors show
You're a perpetual blues machine

2. Strophe:

We could have been just fine
If you'd have only been all mine
'Cause I was for real, but you did not know
That you were steppin' on my heart
As you were walkin' out the door
But now I know who you are
And it's a damn good thing we didn't get too far
'Cause I'm not the one that's right for you

You need a man to do your rolling
Like what you want him to do

Refrain:

Now you've gone, and I'm glad
That we didn't let it go too bad
You know I tried to make it go
But there was just no way to tell u so

Refrain
