

# Everything But The Blues

Beverley Craven

You've nothing better than a cliché,  
For your point of view.  
You never know the reasons,  
You just play the rules.  
No communication,  
No, I've been there too, ... hmmm  
We don't talk, and you say:  
"something's changed"  
But I guess that much is true.  
Then you turn around and say:  
"what have I got to lose"  
I will give you everything but the blues."

We're going through the motions, automatically.  
I don't feel the emotions, I meant to feel.  
Now your pride is talking,  
Cause everything's been said, ... hmmm  
But you look hurtlike and so confused',  
That I end up crying instead. ... no

Then you turn around and say:  
"what have I got to lose?"  
Cause I will give you everything but the blues."

You know that in my dreams, you are the only one , ? ? ? ? ? ?  
That I run to open arms.  
The tears I cry are happiness,  
Cause I know we are as one.

Then you turn around and say:  
"what have I got to lose?"  
I will give you everything but the blues."

I will give you everything  
I will give you everything  
I will give you everything  
... but the blues