

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