

Blue Suede Shoes

Chris Garneau

I hope you don't go away
I still have some nice things to do and say
I don't laugh when I can
I don't feel like a very good man

But you, you know me well
And wouldn't it be swell
To find nothing blue about me and you
Your blue suede shoes

You left them on mine last night
After the wine and the fight
But we're a dime in a well
They're hard to find

Those, they're mine
Just thinking about me and you
Your blue suede shoes
You left them on mine last night

Its alright
I do, I take care of the love
'Cause red rockets fly if you don't
I'm always gonna worry about this

But you'll tell me its okay chris
I can't tell you why babies cry
Out lies they won't keep us alive, no
I hope you don't go away

I still have some nice things to do and say
Like we're a dime in a well
They're hard to find
Those, they're mine

Just thinking about me and you
And your blue suede shoes
You left them on mine last night
But its alright

I'll try to laugh when I can
I'll try to be a better man