Love Is Better Than A Warm Trombone

Gomez

Love is better than a warm trombone, when blown, softly by a tw o tone, brother Down on luck by chance, caress her head off at the boogaloo tra nce

With his hands in his pocket he could not lie With his hands in his pocket he began to cry With his hands in his pocket he lowered his eye He said "miss i guess i ought to apologize, I've been fallin', I'm falling down"

The river of your lovelorn souls is getting deeper than the dee pest dish washing bowl Now brother get the dirt off your hands, it's getting darker th an a sun-chaser's the sun tan

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