

Miss Elude

Roky Erickson

Miss Elude Miss Elude
You don't want to make me really blue
Miss Elude Miss Elude
You don't want to make me really blue
Unreal out of place no tune no crooner can prove
And unreal out of place no tune no crooner can prove
Let them sneak up on you so fast
That you ain't got no mind no more to lose

You ain't got no mind no more no mind no more you got to lose
You ain't got no mind no more no mind no more you got to lose

I respect these blues
I don't mean they get to
I respect these blues
I don't mean they get to
I respect these blues
I don't mean they get through
And I pray, Miss Elude
Someday my love will get to you

Miss Elude Miss Elude
I can't tame Miss Elude
Miss Elude Miss Elude
I can't tame Miss Elude
But the blues are behind me
When I identify the thing that hates me is the blues
I love the blues