

# 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