Is love just a big mistake
Just a risk that we all take
Trying to keep the blues away
Is love just a means to an end
Back when you were my girlfriend
Had some one I could defend

I'll sit by the riverside Counting all the ways to make you stay When I think of you and I I know I'll be back with you some day

Is love just a big mistake

Just a choise we have to make

Trying to keep the blues away

I'll sit by the riverside

Counting all the ways to make you stay

When I think of you and I

I know I'll be back with you some day

Oh the birds and the bees
The leaves on the trees
Die all at ones
Now that you're gone
I know that I will be back in your arms once again
Oh the birds and the bees
The leaves on the trees
Die all at ones
Now that you're gone
I know that I will be back in your arms once again

I'll sit by the riverside Counting all the ways to make you stay When I think of you and I I know I'll be back with you some day

Is love just a big mistake
Just a risk that we all take
Trying to keep the blues away