

Like An Old Blues

Be Bop Deluxe

Laughing at me (he he he he he)
Those pictures you said were strange
Out of tune out of key
It's such a shame but you never quite see

You always put the blame on me
I'm like an old blues
That you never use
Going out of style
And it's not worthwhile anymore
Anymore

Looking at you (hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo)
And the way you shine like a sharp knife
Well I've found a new switchblade (switchblade)
Time I took a stab at a new life

There's nothing left for me to lose
I'm like an old blues
That you never use
Going out of style
And it's not worthwhile anymore
Anymore

You send your dirty words to me (your dirty words)
You're having a ball with the men of the law
But the poet and his pen are free (are free)
There's nothing you can do
That would ever bring me to my knees

Calling me names (you're such a fool)
You make me feel like I'm crazy
Something has changed (something has changed)
I don't care for you lately

There's nothing left for me to do
I'm just an old blues
That you never use
Going out of style
And it's not worthwhile anymore
Anymore

Not worthwhile anymore