

# Debbie Harry, Two Times Blue

When you tell me that I'm a double timer  
Well to me this doesn't add up  
You can call me Miss Calculation  
But I can't give up  
I love you through and through

Well maybe I could've been better  
Yeah, maybe I've been kind of bad  
But I know, oh yes I know  
You'll be two times blue if I go  
I know, oh yes I know  
You'll be two times blue if I go

So can you tell me, how do you measure  
How the bittersweet takes over your mouth  
And when the taste is too hard to swallow  
Well that's what the sugar's all about

So how can we get back to basics  
Before I go down for the count  
Because I know, oh yes I know

You'll be two times blue if I go  
I know, oh yes I know  
You'll be two times blue if I go

You break it, you buy it  
You kiss it, you keep it  
First you try it, then you leave it  
You break it, you buy it  
You kiss it, you need it  
First you try it, then you need it

I know, oh yes I know  
You'll be two times blue if I go  
I know, oh yes I know  
You'll be two times blue if I go  
I know, oh yes I know  
You'll be two times blue if I go  
I know, oh yes I know  
You'll be two times blue if I go  
You'll be two times blue