

# Foghat, Blue Spruce Woman

David Anderson - Fourth Floor Music - ASCAP

Well my blue spruce woman came outta' the woods up to my city flat,  
Look like she been playin' with the animals, I couldn't tell her that.  
She made me an offer, I took my time,  
Before I knew it she was blowin' my mind,  
She's my blue spruce woman she ain't no friend of mine.

Well my woodsy woman got tight with the city,  
Didn't even mind the smoke and confusion.  
Tried to get a gig slinging hash in a greasy spoon,  
Crashin' for nickles and coke.  
She didn't ignore me, I wish she would,  
She makin' me feel, anything but good,  
She's my blue spruce woman she sure ain't no friend of mine.

I love that woman and she loves me,  
I want that woman, I gotta make her be,  
It's amazing, the way she make me feel,  
It's amazing, the way she make me feel,  
The way she make me feel.

{Dave - Solo}

I love that woman and she loves me,  
I want that woman, I gotta make her be,  
It's amazing, the way she make me feel,  
It's amazing, the way she make me feel,  
The way she make me feel.

{Rod - Slide Solo}

Blue spruce woman, she ain't no friend of mine,  
Blue spruce woman, she ain't no friend of mine,  
Blue spruce woman, she ain't no friend of mine.  
Woo-hoo-hoo