

# Gomez, Rhythm & Blues Alibi (Album Version)

You can write your tunes with rhythm and blues as your alibi  
You can sell your soul and lay the blame all on the passers-by  
You shake your body on the TV screen  
It seems to me, you'd try anything twice  
And swing it out and use it as your aphrodisiac  
You can give it to me, to me  
Plain to see that I'll give it you back  
You let it flow, let it go, there's nothing to it  
Anyone can try anything twice, try anything twice

Chasing after stories that have already been told  
Could not look old Son House in the eyes  
Unaware you carry such a fragile load  
But I've got yours, and you've got mine  
It's a rhythm and blues alibi

La la la la la la la la la laaa..  
You can take a trip through your juke joint smoke-filled paradise  
You can give it your all, 'cause you are walking a fine, fine line, la  
You shake your booty on the TV screen  
Seems to me, you'd try anything twice  
You'd try anything twice  
Well let me hear you now..

Chasing after stories that have already been told  
Could not look old Son House in the eyes  
Unaware you carry such a fragile load  
And I've got yours, you've got mine  
It's a rhythm and blues alibi  
La la la la la (to end)