J.J. Cale, Super Blue

(J.J. Cale)

Days are longer By yourself You sold your soul to someone else Now you're paying, can't you see You want to pass it back to me Told you once, told you twice When you're gone don't expect to come back Things don't work out like I planned 'Cause you've got yourself another man Danger signal, danger ahead I know you'd be better if you thought, if you thought I was dead I won't tell you, I won't tell you no lie I'll come back and haunt you as another guy Things don't work out like I planned them 'Cause you've got yourself another man