

# Jackie Greene, Pale Blue Monday

Well I let down Virginia  
When I told her I was bound for leaving  
I told her that the city air  
Just werent worth my breathing  
Then I packed my bags and left her  
On her own;  
Moving sad and slowly  
Down the San Antone  
And Im never gonna set foot in her house again

I never said Id leave her  
But I never said that I would stay  
And I dont mean to deceive her  
But she knows it has to be this way  
So walk outside and take a ride  
And dont look back  
Ill be far away by Monday baby,  
Ill be down the track  
And Im never gonna step foot in her house again

She says it dont come easy;  
There aint no luck for free  
But theres nothing left around here  
But a pale blue Monday morning me

Im getting on my knees lord  
Hoping just to speak with you  
Im getting on my knees lord  
I know that Virginia is too  
Oh but Id never thought Id feel this bad  
About the past  
Hearts and souls were never  
Ever built to last  
And Im never gonna step foot in her house again

Im sitting at the station  
Hanging my head down low  
Dont want no confrontations  
But I dont know which way to go  
And I wish to God Id see her face just  
One more time  
But I got to be moving on and on the line

And Im never gonna step foot in her house again...