

# Joan Armatrading, Cool Blue Stole My Heart

I swear you were not my ambition  
A cooling aid was on my mind  
I walked up to the bar and I ordered  
Then I took my ice outside  
I sat down under the hot sun  
I looked around at this new land  
And then oh  
Cool Blue  
Long dark  
You stole my heart  
I woke up first light next morning  
And I took a tram to the Leidse Plein  
I hired a bike and I drove around for hours  
I was searching for those dark eyes  
I made a stop at the Blue Note  
I passed up a chance for some good fun  
Cause of you  
Cool Blue  
Long dark  
Who stole my heart