Steve Earle, Sorry Sue

I'm not who you think I am I'm a boy, not a man It ain't really me you want I'm just the one you're counting on

Sorry sue, I'm not in love with you It ain't you, I was born this blue

Take a look around this place
The floors are swept, the pictures straight
But underneath all that decor
Are empty walls and nothing more

Sorry sue, I'm not in love with you It ain't you, I was born this blue

Run for cover and get some rest Pleasant dreams, I'll do my best If I'm not everything you need Don't forget it's just a dream

Sorry sue, I'm not in love with you It ain't you, I was born this blue