

The Blue Nile, Because Of Toledo

Because of Toledo

I got so worried and stayed clean
The pick ups in the wild prairies
The shadows dancing in between
Girl leans on the jukebox
In a pair of old blue jeans
Says I live here but I don't really live anywhere

Because of Toledo

Tuesday it's raining
And I'm pulling on my shoes
I guess I quit believing in
The early morning news
There's a boy orders coffee
And he settles down to think
How the women that you love sometimes
Are the water that you drink
Then another faded waitress dressed in pink

Cries for Toledo

The lipstick and the cocaine traces
One face in a thousand faces
I stumble through so many places
Cause of Toledo

Yeah

Yeah yeah

(oh)Yeah

Yeah yeah

Because of Toledo

The highway looks so thin
I see another motel sign
Think of pulling in
Write your name upon the mirror there
The only secret that I know
But I guess that I'd be only chasing rainbows
Back to Toledo
I think I'll go