

# Anya Marina, Drop Dead Blues

Shakin' off all those blues  
Comin' down off that noose  
If it's the last thing I ever do  
You were breaking news  
In your birthday shoes  
And the front page had your back  
A funny feeling I never had  
Like I was dropped off the map  
But one of these days  
You'll be calling my name with the blues  
One of these days  
You be falling for the least of my moves  
One of these days  
You'll be calling my name with the blues  
One of these days  
You'll be calling my name with the blues  
And I'll take that bet  
And you'll find out what  
Next oh, I swear  
I'm gonna shake you loose  
Shakin' off all those blues  
Comin' down off that noose  
If it's the last thing I ever do  
'Cause one of these days  
You'll be calling my name with the blues  
Ah, one of these days  
You'll be falling for the least of my moves  
Ah, one of these days  
You'll be calling my name with the blues  
One of these days  
You'll be looking my way for some juice  
Looking for answers in the way  
That I turn my head  
Ah, one of these days  
You'll fall for the least of my moves  
Ah, one of these days  
You'll fall for the least of my moves  
One of these days  
You'll go out of your way sometime  
And as you're looking at me  
Ask yourself, did I change my mind?  
Ah, one of these days  
You'll be calling my name with the blues