

Chris Garneau, Blue Suede Shoes

I hope you don't go away
I still have some nice things to do and say
I don't laugh when I can
I don't feel like a very good man
But you, you know me well
And wouldn't it be swell
To find nothing blue about me and you
Your blue suede shoes
You left them on mine last night
After the wine and the fight
But we're a dime in a well
They're hard to find, those, they're mine
Just thinking about me and you
Your blue suede shoes
You left them on mine last night, it's alright
I do, I take care of the love

'Cause red rockets fly if you don't
I'm always gonna worry about this
But you'll tell me it's okay Chris
I can't tell you why babies cry
Out lies they wont keep us alive, no
I hope you don't go away
I still have some nice things to do and say
Like we're a dime in a well
They're hard to find, those, they're mine
Just thinking about me and you
And your blue suede shoes
You left them on mine last night but it's alright
I'll try to laugh when I can
I'll try to be a better man