Dada, Better In Blue

Green is not my color anymore, no it's not And red is much too lively And oh baby, way too hot And I don't feel right at all in my gray suit Well, I guess I just look better in blue

Ever since you left me I threw out all my black ties And that yellow shirt that I used to wear Doesn't go anymore with my eyes I've become a fellow with a singular hue Well, I guess I just look better in blue

I used to be a man of many styles A different coat for each day of the week But now they lie around in colorful piles Since you broke my heart I've gone totally indigo chic

I really miss those earth-tones They enhance my atmosphere And you used to swear I looked so debonaire In that pastel boutineer Threw out my brown derby the day that I lost you Well, I guess I just look better in blue

(solo)
Well, I really miss those earth-tones
They enhance my atmosphere
And you used to swear I looked so debonaire
In that pastel boutineer
Threw out my brown derby the day that I lost you
Well, I guess I just look better in blue

Well, I guess I just look better Anyone for an old beige sweater? Well, I guess I look better in blue