

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