

George Strait, You Can't Buy Your Way Out Of The Blues

I'd been workin' at forgettin' since you said goodbye,
Lookin' for some good times, the best money can buy.
But it's a bad investment, there's no long term dividends.
You can't buy happiness or heal a heart that just won't mend.

[Chorus:]

I never thought that I'd be missin' you this way.
I should've paid you more attention, but now it's too late.
You can buy a night out on the town, you can buy a loveboat cruise,
But you can't buy your way out of the blues.

No you can't buy your way out of the blues.
You can spend your fool self silly, but your money's all you lose.
Loveluck just can't be bought and paid for and that's the truth.
No you can't buy your way out of the blues.

My pocketbook is empty, but I'm still feelin' bad.
I might as well admit it- you're the last good time I had.
It's been a high- priced lesson, I can't justify the cost.
I tried buying off your memory, but it's all in vain because

[Chorus]

Love luck just can't be bought and paid for and that's the truth.
No you can't buy your way out of the blues.