

BLUESVILLE
(C.ASSAD/N. MAJOR)

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I moved to Bluesville
Not long ago
My brokenheart
Forced me to go

Bluesville's a lonely place
A dark land to hide my face
It costs me much. this dreadful place

When life turns gray
And you get blue
This is the town
You move into

Can't stay too long
I try to leave
It feels so wrong
I cannot breathe

I've placed some ads on the internet
But my only dates are with my cigarettes
Online and off it seems I've lost my chance
I'm doomed to a life of no romance

Can this be it
A life of one
Do I submit
Am I undone

This scene is getting old
I need another hand to hold
I can't take this,
Not anymore

I wanna be good to you
Whoever you are, will do
I want a new life, for two

single white female seeks
the road outa Bluesville