

DARLING BLUES

Grace me with your presence, love
Grace me with your presence, love
Grace me with your presence, love

Well you were coming up, from across the room
With those lying eyes, that you've shut to soon
Its not what you think, you're too quick to assume
What you take me for woman, some kind of fool?

Grace me with your presence, love
Grace me with your presence, love

Well you were coming up, from across that dark room
With those lying eyes, and that strange perfume
What have I done, would have given you the moon
But you were coming up, out of tune...

Grace me with your presence, love
Grace me with your presence, love
Grace me with your presence, love
Grace me with your presence, love

(Wasted my time...)
(Wasted my time...)

And you've given me nothing
(wasted my time...)
now its tearing me apart
(wasted my time...)
and your puling me down
(wasted my time...)
I cannot do this anymore
(wasted my time...)
I cannot do this anymore, no no
(wasted my time...)
I cannot do this anymore

I cannot do this anymore...

