

# A Case of the Blues

[Lex Zaleta](#)

You tell me all's foul in war and love,  
And every time push comes to shove,  
You always shove me toward the door,  
But I keep on coming back for more. Even though you gave me a case of the blues,  
I know I still have room for a six- pack of you.  
So, let's plan a midnight rendezvous;  
I still have room for a six- pack of you. I believe in the rose-colored light;  
You're inclined to black masses and blight;  
You take me for a ride and leave me;  
I come back and hope you'll receive me. Even though you gave me a case of the blues,  
I know I still have room for a six- pack of you.  
So, let's plan a midnight rendezvous;  
I still have room for a six- pack of you. You say I couldn't afford the cost  
I say, "Better to have loved and lost."  
Every highway begins with a "Hi!"  
Mine's the low road that leads to "Goodbye!"  
I know I should hit that Interstate,  
But there's still something tasty on my plate. Even though you gave me a case of the blues,  
I know I still have room for a six- pack of you.  
So, let's plan a midnight rendezvous;  
I still have room for a six- pack of you. Even though you gave me a case of the blues,  
I know I still have room for a six- pack of you.  
So, let's plan a midnight rendezvous;  
I still have room for a six- pack of you.

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