

# True Blue

## Bad Girlfriend

I am a blue blood, I will admit that  
I dance in blue shoes and wear a blue hat  
Live in a blue house on a blue street  
In a blue town by a blue creek  
I write my blue songs with my blue pen  
I sing the blue notes to my blue friends  
Now I don't that much about you  
But I like you because you're true blue  
I had a blue dream about a blue star  
In it I drove there in my blue car  
And when I got there, I met a blue dog  
With a blue tongue, we had some real fun  
We bounced a blue ball it broke a blue glass  
We banged on blue drums and call it blue grass  
I guess the thing I'm trying to tell you  
Is that it's best, kid, if you're true blue  
Once I had gangrene, I got it real bad  
So the doc came with his black bag  
I said, "You know, doc? I don't feel swell  
If you had a blue bag, I think I'd get well"  
So he came right back with a blue sack  
He said, "Will this do?" I said, "Why not, yeah"  
That's why I'm here today, to tell you  
That it's best, man to be true blue  
Out on the blue sea, I sailed a blue ship  
I had a first mate always had blue lips  
His name was Bluebeard, he had a weird twitch  
He flew a blue flag on a big stick  
And we ate blue gill and we ate blue chips  
Oh I felt real blue, eating that blue fish  
Because there ain't much that I won't do  
Unless it keeps me from being true blue  
Once in a blue moon there's a blue sky  
I wear my blue jeans and fly my blue kite  
Thing's like a bluebird, until the wind dies  
And then the tears pour out of my blue eyes  
If it's your birthday, we'll bake a blue cake  
And then we'll eat it off, these blue plates  
'Cause kid I don't know much about about you

But I like you, because you're true blue

Yeah I don't know much about you

But I like you 'cause you're true blue

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