Your Blues

Destroyer

Why does every one of her lovers leave her?
I'm ill-equipped to jodge the tale of a woman
That inviting army slut, the colonel's in a rut
Back at the base they're saying
Now each day when he wakes his prayers take the form of one question
How is it that we can be both skating and dying?
Lord knows I've been trying

Songwriters
BRETT JAMES, ANGELO PETRAGLIAPublished by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, RESERVOIR MEDIA MANAGEMENT INC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/