

# Love Is Better Than A Warm Trombone

[Gomez](#)

Love is better than a warm trombone, when blown, softly by a two tone, brother  
Down on luck by chance, caress her head off at the boogaloo trance  
With his hands in his pocket he could not lie  
With his hands in his pocket he began to cry  
With his hands in his pocket he lowered his eye  
He said "Miss I guess I ought to apologise, I've been fallin, I'm falling down"  
The river of your lovelorn souls is getting deeper than the deepest dish washing bowl  
Now brother get the dirt off your hands, it's getting darker than a sun-chaser's the sun tan  
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