Fast Blues For Little V (2011 Digital Remaster)

Madrugada

a little v is whistling on each tuneshe's cuffed in in the darkness of your roomshe left your manhood leaning on a broomnow you're over in the land wideand you're brused and you're leaning on your fast bluesa little v has got a careless loverbut she does not care to know if you're thinking of herwhen she enters then you seem so fit and soberoh there's when you care to put yourself to some youyou leaves your blinking on your fast bluesa little v is nowhere to be foundoh you looked for her but she is not aroundyou listen with one ear to the groundoh you've been pigeoned for the indian to see it but he has no newshe only knows the chords for fast bluesa little v is calling on the phonebut she does not want you now that you're aloneoh talking in a dry and broken toneoh it's a tiny little insult to your drunken groneand your slow shoes that turn this all to your fast blues

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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