

Perpetual Blues Machine

Keb' Mo'

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You had style, you had class
You had everything to make a love last
You had grace, you had charm
You had me hanging on your arm When I found out you were a fake
You ran up and bit me like a snake
And I wasn't ready to let go
And let all my feelings show Tell me why you wanna be so cold?
Why you wanna be so mean?
You've gone and let your true colors show
You're a perpetual blues machine We could've been just fine
If you had only been all mine
I was for real but you did not know
That you were steppin' on my heart
As you were walking out the door Now I know just who you are
And it's a damn good thing we didn't get too far
I'm not the one that's right for you
You need a man to do your rolling
Like you want him to do Baby why you wanna be so cold?
Why you wanna be so mean?
You've gone and let your true colors show
You're a perpetual blues machine Now you've gone and I'm glad
That we didn't let it get too bad
You know I tried to make it go
But there was just no way to tell you so Baby why you wanna be so cold?
Why you wanna be so mean?
You've gone and let your true colors show
You're a perpetual blues machine Tell me why you wanna be so cold?
Why you wanna be so mean?
You've gone and let your true colors show
You're a perpetual blues machine
Perpetual blues machine

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