Love Up My Sleeve

John T. Wurzer

You told me you loved me

But love isn’t free

I gave you my money

You took it from me

You promised to come back

If I let you leave

And now I’ve got nothing but blues in the morning and love up my sleeve

Guess I never knew you

Were something I bought

You conquered my mind with

One hot lusty thought

Your sizzling body

Makes the air hard to breath

And now I’ve got nothing but blues in the morning and love up my sleeve

I’d ask you to come back

But you’re not really gone

I swear I can feel you

As I’m singing this song

Your red rosy lipstick

On lips that deceive

While I’ve got nothing but blues in the morning and love up my sleeve

And someday you’ll miss me

You’ll wish I was there

You’ll wish you could kiss me

As you wake up and stare

At your latest lover

You get dressed and then leave

With nothing but blues in the morning and love up your sleeve