Madam Butterfly Giving Me the Blues

Blues in the key of E - By John T. Wurzer

On a highway in a skyway; I just fly away ‘till I cry, “Hey, where you been!”

You say, “Honey, are you going my way? And if you are will you pick me up and take me there again?”

You’re fluttering you eyelids, like madam butterfly exhausted and confused

This is my first time down this highway and the sight of you is giving me the blues.

I wouldn’t take you if I could

Ain’t nothing better than what I’ve already got

It’s all been written there in blood

And they’re only gonna give me this one shot… Yeah, this one shot is all I got

You say you’re standing on your last leg, quite unbalanced, disillusioned and alone

You say, “Honey are you going my way? And if you are will you pick me up and take me home?”

You keep on fluttering your eyelids, like madam butterfly exhausted and confused

This is my first time down this highway and your perfume keeps on giving me the blues.

You say you’re running out of life force, but you’re forced into a lifestyle full of treasure

Another lost and lonely love song on the roadside, without pride or pain or pleasure

And you’re fluttering your eyelids like madam butterfly, exhausted and confused

This is my first time down this highway and your soft touch keeps on giving me the blues.