

Trombone

Nick Lowe

Trombone, come play your song
Make it the one about good love gone wrong
I'm so blue and all alone
So blow something sad and slow for me, trombone

I've been told time's a healer
Still I can't shake the love I lost
Seems my destiny's to count the cost
No one calls, who can blame 'em
They're all out of sympathy
Lord, how I could use some company
For me, oh yes, proceed

Trombone, come play your song
Make it the one about good love gone wrong
My one true love has flown
So blow something sad and slow for me, trombone

I should be on the road to glory
Not this barren, bleak terrain
I pray I'll never be this way again
Spilling from an upper story
Comes a half-remembered melody
And I'm whistling the missing harmony
In B, or C, oh please

Trombone, come play your song
Make it the one about good love gone wrong
My one true love has flown
So blow something sad and slow for me

Trombone, play your song
Make it the one about good love gone wrong
I'm so, so blue and all alone
So oil up your slide trombone
My one true love has flown
I'm sitting here in limbo, dear
I want you near
Trombone
Trombone
Trombone