

Joe Tex, These Taming Blues

Phosphorescent

is it ever gonna not
be so awful hard to see you around
am i really gonna have to really have to leave town
i mean i called upon a bunch of angels
calling "angels, aint you supposed to come and take away
these blues?
i mean we've came upon a bunch of rabies
and there isn't nothing all us little animals can do
with all five kinds of reins and all nine kinds of
thunderings
or eighteen white horses if won't none of them come to
me"

don't plant no more feet, love, in that garden of blame
don't break me no more, love, i'm already tame

is it ever gonna stop
this trouble of just being around my friends
am i really gonna have to really have to leave town again
i mean, i layed myself upon the water
calling 'water ain't you supposed to come and save us all
from all these flames
i mean we're caught among the awful branches
and you know theyre burning us and yes, theyre learning
all of us's names
i mean i stood your shore all wilted and wondering
aint you got a home for me, aint you still sweet for me'

don't plant no more feet love in that forest of blame
don't break me no more love i'm already tame