You're left high and dry
'Cause she didn't get you
You'd settle for her
But she wouldn't let you
What did you expect
When you're looking for someone who's perfect

My eyes think I'm searching for ruby blue So might as well just make do with you

Ooh . . .

She won't scale the heights
That your standards set her
Ruby blue's in sight
What could you do better?
What did you expect
When you're looking for something that's perfect

My eyes think I'm searching for ruby blue So might as well just make do with you

Ooh . . .

Strikes me strange that loneliness is unattractive Did you compromise Would you backtrack if You could swap your suffocating comforts And turn your rubies blue

My eyes think I'm searching for ruby blue So might as well just make do with you

Ooh...

My eyes think I'm searching for ruby blue So might as well just make do with you

Ooh . . .