



My Life Is A Boogie

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Well, I see my gown
That looks so lonely and down
And my old guitar in the corner
Got a rusty sound

And the dust on my case
Says I've got no time to waste
I know it's hard to leave, baby
But you know I've got to make haste

'Cause my life is a boogie
That keeps me moving on all the time
So won't you, come on babe
Get the blues out of your mind

Will you think of mine
When I can't stand no more wine
And the last view in the mirror says
It's about time

Will you take me back
Will you be my pal
Cause a one like you is like
Finding a needle in a stack