

Drop Dead Blues

Anya Marina

Shakin' off all those blues
Comin' down off that noose
If it's the last thing I ever do
You were breaking news
In your birthday shoes

And the front page had your back
A funny feeling I never had
Like I was dropped off the map

But one of these days
You'll be calling my name with the blues
One of these days
You be falling for the least of my moves

One of these days
You'll be calling my name with the blues
One of these days
You'll be calling my name with the blues

And I'll take that bet
And you'll find out what
Next oh, I swear
I'm gonna shake you loose

Shakin' off all those blues
Comin' down off that noose
If it's the last thing I ever do

'Cause one of these days
You'll be calling my name with the blues
Ah, one of these days
You'll be falling for the least of my moves

Ah, one of these days
You'll be calling my name with the blues
One of these days
You'll be looking my way for some juice

Looking for answers in the way
That I turn my head
Ah, one of these days
You'll fall for the least of my moves

Ah, one of these days
You'll fall for the least of my moves
One of these days
You'll go out of your way sometime

And as you're looking at me
Ask yourself, did I change my mind?
Ah, one of these days
You'll be calling my name with the blues