

## Fast Blues For Little V

Madrugada

a little v is whistling on each tune she's cuffed in in the darkness of your room she left your manhood leaning on a broom now you're over in the land wide and you're brused and you're leaning on your fast blues

a little v has got a careless lover but she does not care to know if you're thinking of her when she enters then you seem so fit and sober oh there's when you care to put yourself to some you you leaves your blinking on your fast blues

a little v is nowhere to be found oh you looked for her but she is not around you listen with one ear to the ground oh you've been pigeoned for the indian to see it but he has no news he only knows the chords for fast blues

a little v is calling on the phone but she does not want you now that you're alone oh talking in a dry and broken tone oh it's a tiny little insult to your drunken grone and your slow shoes that turn this all to your fast blues