Nothing But The Blues

All Songs By John T. Wurzer

C1991 Help Yourself Music

Nothing But the Blues

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Love Just Ain't Enough

Nothing But the Blues

By John T. Wurzer

Take it out of the oven, I don't need your loving

Because I ain't got nothing but the blues for you

No, I ain't got nothing but the blues for you

Because it's been so long since we did the things that we used to do.

You could touch me once; you could touch me twice

You could touch me three times, I'd say, "It feels pretty nice!"

But I ain't got nothing but the blues for you

You see it's been so long since we did the things that we used to do.

You can say that it's only a memory, of what our love was meant to be

You can look at it that way, babe, but I don't have to

Because I ain't got nothing but the blues for you

It's like it never was here, I'm sure that it left

Like the escape of the viper, silent and deft

It's probably locked in a cave, babe, somewhere off in the zoo

Because I ain't got nothing but the blues for you

Bo ahead and lock yourself back in that Mercedes Benz

There ain't nothing worse than a love that pretends

We could never be lovers, and you tell me that your friends are few

And I ain't got nothing but the blues for you

Do you remember the night, do you remember the song

Is it obvious now, that the magic is gone?

When I ain't got nothing but the blues for you

You see it's been so long since we did the things that we used to do.

Oh, so long baby; let's keep in touch

It's hard to believe, I could've loved you so much

Let's go to breakfast, order coffee, do the crosswords, and talk until two.

And then I'll go home with nothing but the blues for you.

The Best Thing I Ever Had

By John T. Wurzer

Woke up in the morning

Coughing mucous from my lungs

Stumbled to the bathroom

You know my nose just constantly runs

I can't remember ever feeling so bad

Must be you're the best thing that I ever had.

Tried to dial an ambulance

But I couldn't reach the phone

I've been lying here on the kitchen floor

Ever since you left me all alone

I can't remember ever feeling so bad

Must be you're the best thing that I ever had.

Went to see the doctor

He said, "Boy you're gonna die

If you don't stop smoking cigarettes

Drinking beer, and getting high!"

I can't remember ever feeling so bad

Must be you're the best thing that I ever had.

I wish that I could see you

But you're enough to make me cry

Every time you pass this way

I have to close one eye

I can't remember ever feeling so bad

Must be you're the best thing that I ever had.

No, you must be the best thing that I ever had

Because I can't remember ever feeling this bad.

What you gonna do now

Now that you've left me all alone

Probably find some other lover

Bury him six feet under ground

I can't remember ever feeling so bad

Must be you're the best thing that I ever had.

Fat Flossie Comes Back

By John T. Wurzer

Fat Flossie, she's stepping out

She gonna leave you lonely, she gonna leave no doubt.

Fat Flossie, she's stepping out

Fat Flossie, I sang about her before

Bout ten years ago she was lying on my bedroom floor

Her pants around her ankles saying, "Come on baby give me more, and more, and more, and more."

So I asked Fat Flossie, I said, "Honey, would you be my wife?

Would you live with me and make me happy my whole life?"

She said, "Yes I will. No I won't. Yes I will. OK let's do it right."

So we had ourselves a wedding, it was the party of the year.

We held it on the last day of December; it was getting pretty near

To a new life beginning for us. Everybody was filled with good cheer.

Fat Flossie and I we hit the floor

We drank champagne, we danced all night and more

We did some loving behind that hotel door

Smoking marijuana, drinking beer

I told Fat Flossie that I would always be her dear

She said, "Honey, you sound so damn sincere."

Then the years rolled by and the bedroom got cold

The years rolled by, Fat Flossie and me we got old

She went looking for another, I said, "Ho, baby, I told you not to do that, honey."

Fat Flossie, I found her there at home

Lying in a negligee all alone

While out in my TV room there was another man who said, "You don't own her anymore."

Fat Flossie why do you do these things to me

I used to love you. I could love you again, you'll see.

All I ever wanted was for you to be true to me. Get gone Flossie.

Fat Flossie, and then she began to hit the booze

She said you ain't got nothing, boy that I can use

Just go away; leave me alone, you've been refused

I said, "Fat Flossie, why you act that way?

I can still remember our wedding day.

When you said you would love and honor but you wouldn't obey.

And I said, 'That's OK.'"

But I didn't know that it meant you'd be in another world

A world away from me and now your skin is curled

And every night when I get home you're just lying there, baby, I don't need you like that.

Fat Flossie and I we stopped our talking

She knew that someday I'd be walking

But still it came to her as a shock when I was squawking about leaving town.

She said, "Honey, honey, honey, can we try it one more time?"

I said, "Honey, honey, honey, I got a girl who drinks much better wine.

And she only drinks a couple glasses and then she turns around and says, 'You're mine.'"

Fat Flossie, then she got real thin

She said, "OK, I've got a new life, now let it begin."

Flossie, if you want me, I'm still here. I ain't going in.

Fat Flossie, she said, "The girl, she only begs.

And she might have real skinny legs

But she's gonna leave you alone, you're gonna be lonely there tapping those kegs." And now I am

I'm just slinging out drinks on the barroom floor

And Fat Flossie, she don't live with me no more.

I kind of miss her sometimes. Sometimes it cuts to the core.

Fat Flossie, whatcha doing tonight

Are you drinking a beer with my cat by the candlelight?

Are watching TV or are you spinning out of sight

And I'd never say, in that way, that I'd want you back

I want you a different way, girl, I know you feel like that

Why don't you get some help before you have a heart attack?

Fat Flossie, she's stepping out

She got a whole new wardrobe; she'll leave you with no doubt

She's a woman of the nineties. She's a woman with a lot of clout.

And it turns me on every time I see her face

It makes me think of a warm and loving place

But I look back toward my room, oh my God! I'm such a disgrace.

Well, I'm gonna forget that Fat Flossie was mine

I'm gonna walk outside in the yard in the bright sunshine

I'm gonna bend over and give the world my behind.

(Kiss my ass!)

Fat Flossie; I haven't seen her in so long

Now she's got those real skinny legs, but that wouldn't make much of a song

Can't call her Skinny Flossie, so I'll call her Fat Flossie from now until the break of dawn

And that's how long this song's been going on

That's how long Fat Flossie has been gone

I'm drifting away, honey, I'm drifting all night long.

Black Car Blues

By John T. Wurzer

I've got a black car; I've got a broken tooth

Spent most of my life just burning up my youth

Where you been lately? Have you been hiding out?

Where you been walking, baby, are you talking about?

It's our little secret, baby, nothing there for you to lose

You seem to be smiling even when you are giving me the blues

You got a white car, though it looks yellow to me

Don't know why you drive it, baby, I don't know what you see in me

You got a white car; you're rolling down hill and dale

I got a black car; your white car bound to fail

We go together like oil and water do

You're rubbing me the wrong way, which way am I rubbing you.

Only one pine tree sitting in my front yard

You make it kind of difficult, baby; you always make it kind of hard.

I've been a walking the streets, you see my car broke down

I tried crossing the road on the bad side of this town

Blew out two tires, caught pneumonia, and I lost you, going down.

Seems kind of funny, though, I'm glad that I was where I was

If you ask me why, I'll shake my head and say, "Baby just because."

I got a black car and it drives pretty fast in the rain

I look out every morning and I see it through my dirty windowpane

You've got a white car, but it sure looks yellow to me

I remember one time when I was on top and you down there licking at my knee.

Telephone's ringing, babe, but I know that it's gonna stop

When you're lying on the bottom, nobody calls you from the top

I got a woman, yes I do

She's a lot kinder to me, and she kinda looks a little better than you

She even looks younger when we're waking up

I always kind of noticed those little bags under your eyes as you were peeking over you coffee cup

I've got a black car, windshield wipers work

They wiped away those tears from my eyes after you left me here looking like a jerk

I've got a radio; it plays songs about you

I bought a gun and shot it yesterday, now I've got nothing to listen to.

So I make my own music and I do it by candlelight

I make my own music, babe; I do it by candlelight

When I get to the last verse, baby, I say play some more music but goodnight!

Cold and Grizzly Blues

By John T. Wurzer

It's a cold and grizzly night

It's a cold and grizzly night

The rain is falling and I ain't been feeling right

It's a cold and grizzly tune

Feeling old, I gotta get home soon

No money in my pockets, shooting rockets at a red balloon

All over the desert, setting fire to the oil

Enough to make my cold blood start to boil

Enough to make me want to scream and shout

What the hell is all this killing about?

It's a cold and grizzly night

It's a tired and worried world

Barbed-wired and worried world

Everybody so afraid of being killed

It's a tired and worried song

Inspired by something wrong

No money in my pockets, shooting rockets at a Chinese gong

With our tanks a rolling and our planes in the air

We're gonna teach the lawbreakers that they gotta play fair

They gotta play the game by the rules we make

Especially when there's money at stake

It's a cold and grizzly night

I'm a mild and fragile man

I'm a child, not a garbage can

So stop filling me up with trash again and again

I'm a mild and fragile boy

Beguiled by Paula Poye

I was nothing more than her plaything, just a temporary Christmas toy

And ever since the day that we fell apart

I've been putting up defenses all around my heart

I've been wiring the gate on my backyard

And hiring a full time security guard

It's a cold and grizzly night

It's a cold and grizzly year

It's a cold and frozen tear

Get me another cup of tea, baby, grab me another beer

Bedtime Blues

By John T. Wurzer

It took me to your left hand

It took me to your right

It took me to a place where I had to say good night

If you're gonna be jamming

You'd better give the blues a try

Better not get low, you'd better not get high

Looking at the microphone

Singing into its face

He's headed off to a better planet; he's headed off to a better place

If you're gonna be jamming

You'd better give your heart some will

Leave it hanging outside of somebody else's windowsill

But leave it hanging out anyway

If you're gonna be wandering you'd better remember my name

Don't want see you walking around in shame

I'll bail you out

If you're gonna be working hard, then be working good

I always wanted you to look exactly the way you should

If you can't do that with me around, I'd rather you do it very good.... On your own

So get on your own, babe, don't be giving me no calls

I don't want to see you in my bedroom, don't want to see you in my kitchen or on my walls.

Don't give me no pictures, honey, I never had any

Don't give me answers, baby; don't give me your pet peeves

A man's gotta give, what he's got to give when he leaves

You were the best thing that ever graced my life

I didn't need no shotgun, didn't need no hunting knife

Caught you, couldn't keep you, things have been that way my whole life

It usually takes a little while before I get like this

It usually takes a little while, but in your case it only took one kiss. (You were so afraid)

Love Just Ain't Enough

By John T. Wurzer

I once loved a beautiful woman

Let me tell you she looked so fine

She was the queen of all the ladies, she drove a Mercedes

And she drank expensive wine

And she told me that she loved me, on an ice cold winter day

But now she's up in Las Vegas, nothing's gonna save us

This is what she had to say

"I appreciate your loving, but times are getting tough,

And if you wanna be my honey, you gotta have some money,

Because love just ain't enough!"

I also loved another woman

She was a down home Texas queen

She never asked for a dime, she said she was mine

She never rode in a limousine

But eventually we parted, in a flash flood full of tears

I left her alone, I said, "You're free to go home,

To your icebox full of beers."

And she walked out of my bedroom, with her suitcase full of stuff

Saying, "Take your hand off my throttle, I'm headed for the bottle,

Because love just ain't enough!"

Now, I'll always be an aging poet

Unless time starts to rewind

I tried to refuse it, but I'm living for the music

And it echoes through my mind

No perfect plastic goddess is gonna change my way of life

Money and sex are just a voodoo hex

I'm not looking for another wife

I might be flying off the handle, but I'm speaking off the cuff

I gotta play my guitar, and follow that star,

Because love just ain't enough!