

Peacock Blues

Even though I may be blue
Doesn't mean I'm blue –
Over you
Pretty things don't always
Turn out right
Everything with wings
Doesn't take to flight

Even though my love is true
Doesn't mean it's meant
For only you
And even though you hold me
Very tight
Doesn't mean you get to
Spend the night

Even though all eyes are on my tail
Doesn't mean a thing
'Cause this cock is not for sale
Even though all eyes are on my tail
This bird is not for sale

Even though our eyes may shine
Doesn't mean I'm yours
Or you are mine
Though we both may strut our stuff
Doesn't mean we're meant
To be enough
For all the things I have in mind
Doesn't mean we're two
Of a kind

Just because all eyes
Are on my tail
Doesn't compromise
'Cause this cock is not for sale
Even though all eyes are on my tail
Doesn't mean it is for sale

Beauty
Carries such a heavy duty
Doesn't mean I give
A rat's pa-tuty
It simply leaves me blue...and boot-scooty

Even though you walk me home
Doesn't mean you'll call me
All your own
Though your own emotions
Are in bloom
Doesn't get me closer
To your room

So you've invested your last dime
Doesn't mean I owe you
Overtime
You can give a girl
All you've got
Doesn't mean you're warm
Or all that hot

You can plainly see
All eyes are on my tail
Doesn't mean I've put it
Up for sale
You are perfectly free
To stick around or bail
But this particular blue bird
No matter how blue
This beautiful blue bird
Is telling you
This beautiful blue
Remarkable bird
Is not
For
Sale
Sad but true
But she's not
Only for –
Don't hate me 'cause I'm beautiful –
Not only for
You