

Borrowed and Blue

She lives down Highland Avenue
Wears something borrowed, something blue
But
She's got nothing on you

She's living there in outer space
Just up there saving face
But
She's got nothing on you

Man I tell you she is out of sight
Might be described as dynamite
But
She's got nothing on you

She's got nothing on you
Can't match the little things you do

Now she's living down on Boulevard
She's in love, but life is hard
And
She's got nothing on you