

The Toy Dolls, Griefsville

Here we go again, down to Griefsville, yah
I'm sneezing, I'm wheezing, I'm freezing
I'm outside with no coat on
I turned the lights on, where she'd been
She's with him, she'll kiss him, now it's grim
Again for me I'll, In the meanwhile
Just cry my blues away

(Chorus)
I go down, down, down, down,
To Griefsville

Oh sitting on the windowsill
I got sick, I got ill
I've got no more time to kill
cause I am in Griefsville

Oh, I am red, got a bad head
cause she said, she can't see me
I'm upset, cause I can't get what I want
why should she, how could she
not see me, today I'm gloomy
She's threw me, out and I'm blue again

(Chorus)
Gaahhh, I'm blue, Gaahhh, what can I do
Gaahhhhh, alright!
(Chorus)