

Blue Skies For Everyone

Bob Schneider

Spit on the ground, hold your breath
Try and scare yourself to death
Bury your bones under the dirt
Tear your heart out, rip your shirt

Stomp your feet in disgust
Curse the gray sky if you must
But you'll find when you are done
Blue skies for everyone

Drink your wine break your heart
And give up the race before you start
Drop your drawers roll around
Burn your house right to the ground

Go to sleep hit your head
Scream until your face is red
And you'll find when you are done
Blue skies for everyone

Blue skies, setting sun
Cherry pies, bubblegum
Lullabies to be sung
Blue skies for everyone

So get right down on your luck
Spin your wheels until you're stuck
Wring the blood out, let it dry
Stick a needle in your eye

Dry your tears and drop your drink
Let me tell you what I think
I think you'll find when you get done
Blue skies for everyone

Blue skies, setting sun
Cherry pies, bubblegum
Lullabies to be sung
Blue skies for everyone

Baby blue skies for everyone
Baby blue skies for everyone
Baby blue skies for everyone

I got blue skies
I got blue skies
I got blue skies for everyone

Got the blue skies for everyone
Got the blue skies
Got the blue skies
Got the blue skies for everyone

Got the blue skies for everyone
Got the blue skies
Got the blue skies
Blue skies for everyone

Got the blue skies for everyone
Got the blue skies for everyone

Got the blue skies
Got the blue skies
Got the blue skies for everyone
Baby, blue skies for everyone