

Black and Blue Bird

Dave Matthews Band

If I could fly at the speed of light
I could get to Canis Major in five thousand years
Butterflies and black and bluebirds
I'll never be the same since I met you
Pennies thrown into a fountain
Make a wish, blow out the candles, take a breath
Not as troubling when you consider
Believers that would welcome the end of the world

Got a job and it pays me
I want love more than I deserve
I read the paper, makes me crazy
There's gotta be a way to make it work, oh

Ashes, stardust
Look at us crawling out the mud
Let's go around the block
We'll make the most before the jig is up
Dreamers, the big talk
We'll never know the thickest never stop
Ashes, stardust
Look at us crawling out the mud

I know that dying is scary to us
But everybody do it one, two, three
On the sidewalk, the dandelion
Is reaching from a crack up to the sun
Words can be a wicked tool
For twisting truth I wanna be true to you
Blood and bones, black holes and stones
All those things pave the way for you and me

Got a job and it pays me
I want love more than I deserve
I read the paper, makes me crazy
There's gotta be a way to make it work, oh

Ashes, stardust
Look at us crawling out the mud
Let's go around the block
We'll make the most before the jig is up
Campfires and high rise
You never did quite know when to stop
Ashes, stardust
Look at me crawling out the mud

If I could fly at the speed of light
I could get to Betelgeuse in about six hundred years
Butterflies and black and bluebirds
I'll never be the same since I met you
Baby, dying is scary to us
But everybody do it A, B, C
God is troubling when I consider
Believers that would welcome the end of the world

Got a job and it pays me
I want love more than I deserve

I read the paper, makes me crazy
There's gotta be a way to make it work, oh

Ashes, stardust
Look at us crawling out the mud
Let's go around the block
We'll make the most before the jig is up
Ashes, stardust
Look at us crawling out the mud
Ashes, stardust
Look at me crawling out the mud

Butterflies and black and bluebirds
I'll never be the same since I met you
If I could fly at the speed of light
I could get to Betelgeuse in about six hundred years
Butterflies and black and bluebirds