

No Ordinary Blue

John Prine

Last night
Turned on the TV
Looked out the window
And then pulled down the shades
And I came to
The conclusion
My mind could not be made

She said "Well what're you thinkin'?"
I'm just a-wonderin'
Is it somethin' that I did?"
I said "It's nothin'
Just somethin'
I picked up as a kid"

I hear a lot of empty spaces
I see a big hole in the view
I feel an outline that traces
An imaginary path back to you
This ain't no ordinary blue

Last night
For a split sec
I was a train-wreck
I was a complicated guy
I hope we don't find
This's the last time
We ever say "Goodbye"

The orange gleam
Is risin'
On the horizon
Of the outskirts of my mind
I sat and listened
As it glistens
It says "Leave the past behind"

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Too cold to hold
Too deep to swim to
Too cold to hold
Too deep to swim to

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