

# Killing The Blues

Shawn Colvin

Leaves were falling, just like embers,  
In colors red and gold, they set us on fire  
Burning just like moonbeams in our eyes.

Somebody said they saw me, swinging the world by the tail  
Bouncing over a white cloud, killing the blues.

Now I'm guilty of something ...  
I hope you never do  
Because there is nothing  
Any sadder than losing yourself in love.

And then you've ask me ...just to leave you  
To set out on my own  
And get what I needed.  
You want me to find what I've already had .