

Blue Stars

The Soviettes

It's all over when you see the stars falling down
You grab that knife and you turn it into art now
You're telling me that you don't believe
You fall asleep
You'll see that same thief, right?
The colors running and the snow is falling all around
You gotta go and the silence can't help you now
You're painting those blue stars on your wall
Just gimme two shots, I feel no pain at all
Walking home, autumn nights
I look above and what do I see
Blue stars, cold, clear, and bright
I don't know why I didn't leave when they said go
Blue stars, they're out tonight
Take me from the dark blue, let me go to the dark red
I got a feeling and here comes the light ahead
You're writing those blue stars in your book
The sun is rising and here comes the hook