

# Music Is Blue

Cass McCombs

Once upon a time, I told myself  
Music was all there was  
Like a ghost town in quarantine  
No road in, no road out

Music was my mistress  
My one true witness  
The prayer of a desperate nation  
A cheap fragrance  
Penetrating light  
Out of mind, out of sight

There's not much more to say!  
I wouldn't have any other way  
I love her  
She loves me  
She loves we  
She loves you  
Music is blue

She had me in chains at her altar  
Busking in The Village like a real punter  
A jealous maid, I stole to feed her  
That's the lie told by a cheater  
We robbed Pluto, we ate nothing but beer  
Made love on Sunday  
We wept and wept and howled and howled  
And played hookey on Monday

There's not much more to say!  
I wouldn't have any other way  
I love her  
She loves me  
She loves we  
She loves you  
Music is blue

Once upon a time, like Martinez slime  
Music was all there was  
Like a private island in quarantine  
No boat in, no boat out

Then I found another love  
I see music loves you too

The fairies' lie must have been true  
To bring me to you  
Now everything, everywhere, is blue

There's not much more to say!  
I wouldn't have any other way  
I love her  
She loves me  
She loves we  
She loves you  
Yes it's true  
Music is blue