

Except The Blue

Daniel Powter

You got my last five years
In a cardboard box
With a hallmark card saying
you miss me lots
Its true

I pass the rows of the crows
And they laugh it up
But the punchline hurts
When you pack enough
Its true

When I'm on my feet
But its the same old street
Cause its hard for me to finally
To see the shades of what we used to be
Now what the hell am I supposed to do
I'm halve as good and half as bright
as stars that shine on me tonight
Id probably be sharing them with you
Somehow all the colors
left except the blue

I break through the clouds
On a big jet plane
But every destination
Still looks the same
Without you (without you)
Without you

If only dedication helped
Miss you less
No matter what I take
I just can't forget about you

My world's degrade
And I've lost my way
Cause its hard for me to finally
To see the shades of what we used to be
Now what the hell am I supposed to do
I'm halve as good and half as bright
as stars that shine on me tonight
Id probably be sharing them with you
Somehow all the colors
left except the blue

My world's turn gray
I just lost my way
Cause its hard for me to finally
To see the shades of what we used to be
Now what the hell am I supposed to do
I'm halve as good and half as bright
as stars that shine on me tonight
Id probably be sharing them with you
Somehow all the colors left
Somehow all the colors left
Somehow all the colors left

Except the blue