

Blue Car

Greg Brown

I'm driving my blue car baby
Down from the mountain so high
I'm driving my blue car baby
Coming down to say goodbye

The sunrise is a miracle
But it can't hold a candle to you
Do you remember them rides in my blue car
Back when it was brand new

Well it's a good old car
But the clutch is a little loose
And the brakes are screaming
A song called what's the use
But it's good for one more trip
One more trip to you

The lightning's meant to strike
The tall pine trees
& the birds are meant to cry
& wheel in the breeze
But some things baby
I guess they just ain't meant to be

When i get back up on the mountain
I'll close my door against the wind
I'll park my old blue car
I may fall down the mountain
But i will never fall in love again