

## Blue Sky

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You tried to make it good  
Hiding out in the neighbourhood  
Getting by and it's understood  
There's no time  
Like the time before the flood  
You get high to feel your love  
It's alright so you need the crutch  
Step aside wonder what's up

You close your eyes  
You see you've missed so much  
Bring on the blue sky  
You can fly in your dreams  
Floating by the black and white scenery  
Take a drive where lovers leap  
Only to arrive dead on your feet  
The paint is peeling off  
The hood of this old truck  
As you drive into the West  
Where the eye of God is sinking fast