

Oh, Blue

La Luz

Oh, Blue, do you even know my name?
I carry you all around with me just the same
It was good being with you in a dream
Beyond the grips of consciousness you spoke to me

Now, when I get up, I never know just where I am
As the news alludes the planet's fixed for bitter men
And on the endless interstate what else can I do?
I think of you

Oh, Blue, all the stations look the same
Been so long on the road I'm a ghost till I close my eyes again
And get to, to the part where we're alone
While all the world is racing past you, hold me close

Now, when I get up, I never know just where I am
As the news alludes the planet's fixed for bitter men
And on the endless interstate what else can I do?
I think of you