

# Blue

Patrick Watson

Let's get high, watch our worries walk on by  
As our thoughts will explode and hit their heads on soft clouds  
If you're not here, well neither am I  
Taking soft drugs in our dreams tonight  
Somewhere in between the words and what they mean  
'Cause you don't want to hear the something's you said  
Stuck in your head while you lay there in bed  
Would you rather be swallowed next to me  
I'm addicted to the color of you  
Let's pretend to find the meaning hidden in the ceiling  
Hands up in the air while we surrender to this feeling  
If you're not here, well neither am I  
Maybe I will see you around sometime

Tell me why are you so blue

Maybe it's because you're addicted to the twisted drama in crazy love  
Have you been numb since you were young  
Being ironic still means you're on the run  
And I don't really buy that you're too smart to cry  
Maybe I will see you around sometime  
If I let go and tell the world no with thoughts that don't matter  
And I don't really care how you get there  
Whatever it was, it was just a buzz  
If you're not here, well neither am I  
'Cause I'm addicted to the color of you

Tell me why are you so blue  
Haven't I told you  
Tell me why are you so blue

I don't feel a thing  
I've been numb since I was young  
That's all right, why?  
But here's my alibi  
I want to get high in the melancholy of the sky  
It's not quiet, it's not sad  
While the world stands just beside  
'Cause I'm addicted to the color of you