

## Blue

### Pianos Become the Teeth

Would you believe it?  
I'm a family man now  
And here's your boy's boy  
All blue eyed and stubborn, I wonder  
Where's he get it all from?  
This sandy honey hair?  
This hell of a temper?  
I never knew mine  
He'll never know his  
But it's so good to see you again

So haunt a little more  
Been so long since you've been here with us

Would you believe it?  
Family man now  
It's about time  
His first years, his first snow, it's perfect  
Yeah it's beautiful when he talks to you

He's sleeping in your room, go meet him  
Keep him warm tonight

So haunt a little more  
So long, it's time to put you to bed  
Haunt, take out your teeth  
So long, just put the worry away  
Laugh and let go  
It's time for you to rest

We're alive but tired  
We all agree he's got your eyes  
After all this time  
We all agree he's got your eyes  
In a certain light  
We all agree he's got your eyes  
And I could die  
To see him sitting by your side