

Off the Planet

Tim Finn

When I can't dream in the past
When I can't hope for the future
When I can't face the biff and bash of now

Where do I go?
Where do I go?

When my purse is empty
And when my blood goes underground
When clammy day after day
Dribbles on my neck

Where do I go?
Where do I go?

I go off the planet
To my own lovely world
Where the only colour is blue
Oh, blue, my sweet blue
Who knows what you can do
Blue, my blue, my sweet blue

When I can't dream in the past
When I can't hope for the future
And when I'm stuck in the red of now

Where do I go?
Where do I go?

I go off the planet
To my own lovely world
Where the only colour is blue
Oh, blue, my sweet blue
Who knows what you can do
Oh, blue, oh, blue, my sweet blue

Floating like an ocean in the air
Foaming like surf through my hair

I build my own palace
Where I can live without you
I go off the planet
Where I can breathe blue
Where my heart
Is a playing fountain of blue