

I wish these blues would blow away,
Clear the sky on this Summer day,
If they won't go, here's what I say,
I'm gonna shine my shoes and walk away from these blues.

Here's some things I recall from last night:
the weight of the world, the speed of light,
how to say grace in the depths of space and that
sad little smile on your face.

I wish these blues would blow away,
Clear the sky on this Summer day,
If they won't go, here's what I say,
I'm gonna shine my shoes and walk away from these blues.

Do you ever really know what you need?
Or what will grow when you plant a seed?
A fragrant flower or a scratchy weed?
A sweet fruit with a thorn that can make you bleed?

I wish these blues would leave me alone.
i wanna hang them up like a telephone.
If they won't go, here's what I say,
Gonna shine my shoes and walk away from these blues.

Goodbye Blues!

There's a red eyed lizard on the garden wall.
He's waiting for the rain to fall.
What was that? I thought I heard you call.
Oh, suddenly the world feels so small.
I wish these blues would blow away.

Last night I had a dream.
I threw my shoes into a stream,
Filled my pockets up with rocks,
and walked into the water in my argyle socks.
I wish these blues would blow away.

Blow away blues!

Tell me now, this guy, is he your lover or is he a friend.
Someone who'll be with you at the end?
To hold your hand and say a prayer as your spirit floats into the air?
Will he speak your name?
Will he close your eyes, as you drift away into the skies?

I wish these blues would blow away.

I wish these blues would blow away,
Clear the sky on this Summer day,
If they won't go, here's what I say,
I'm gonna shine my shoes and walk away from these blues.

Blow away blues!