

Kurt Vile, Blues Come For Some

Anathema, agate-eyed beauty
Valium is ephemera to me now where I'm at
Drink the diamond stream, slip into a dream
'Cause the blues, they are coming for you around the bend
So just brace yourself for the blues

Blues come for some
Blues come for some
Waltzing along, playing a song in my brain with the blues
They've come for me in their way

Raccoon-eyed daughter of a jackal
Comes to me in my dreams
When I am low, grab onto what I know
And just strum a little something for me and her

Haven't said a word for a year-long day
Blues came to me in my dreams and stayed
For the holidays

Blues come for some
Now here they come for you

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