

# Neal Morse, Something Blue

Sharon's waiting for the other shoe to drop  
Sitting there inside her empty house she walks the floor  
Turns the T.V. on but she don't care  
She's pretty sure she won't become a millionaire today

CHORUS:

She feels like something borrowed, something blue  
Something pretty but ugly too  
Just like something borrowed, something blue  
She's like Cinderella without a shoe  
Treasure Island without a clue  
Just like something borrowed, something blue

Sharon's thinking "man, I've got alot to do  
I'll vacuum again and maybe check for mail that no one's sent me"  
She's a raging flower with the world to give  
But somehow no one sees her as she really is...

CHORUS (to end)