Paul McCartney, Why So Blue

Staring from a cardboard castle Down and out One of life's young students Finds out what it's all about Paper flutters Angry taxi drivers shout From the pages of a paper Candles shine On a perfect table Laid for two who love to dine They suggest a Highly recommended wine Once again the same old line Why so sad My fine young friend Why so blue Weary carriage horses stand In single file Someone at a crowded bus stop Wears a friendly smile Touching nerves that No one's heard from in a while Papers from the same old file Why so sad My fine young friend Why so blue Sometimes When eyes meet you know They have to meet again Sometimes Birds of a feather Got to fly together From a dingy attic window Candles shine On a perfect table Laid for two who love to dine Now they drink the Highly recommended wine

Why so blue

Free at last and feeling fine