

The Weepies, Just Blue

Red dirt fields in Tennessee
Red dirt mud, slow wet feet
Red dirt clay stuck in my heart
Clogging up the way the tears come through
I'm blue just blue, just blue

Pale grey sky above my head
Dark grey road my rolling bed
Close my eyes see you instead
Neon caf sign across the street is growing red
But I'm blue, I'm blue
And there's not a thing to do
I'm blue, just blue, just blue

Look into a window
See what's caught my eye
Duck in to avoid the rain
A baby wants to cry
So do I, so do I

White and green
A few spring blooms
A reckless day
And sparkle rooms
Paint my face and fingertips
All those anew
Still blue, I'm missing you
And there's not a thing to do
I'm blue, just blue, just blue
Just blue