Something Blue, Something Borrowed

Bobby Long

It's pretty hard to believe that when you get told something different,
now your life gets cold or something blue, something borrowed,
If there's church bells, you don't want church bells
but they're left out just like seashells, now you're feeling cold,
you're something blue, something borrowedRing, ring the silent and cherished bell that flows out of the sky,
I'll forget the memory of your kiss,
I thought I was your ending, not some temporary guy,
And I'm something blue, something borrowed, something replacedIt's pretty hard to believe that
you can keep something intact for so long until
you're something blue, something borrowed,
then the rumours flow and the rumours flow
from the open sky to the undergrowth like swallows,
you're something blue, something borrowedSo open up the ventricle and close the bloody vestibule,
Open up the mind and close the heart,
you won't answer my questions, and I won't repeat your answer
and I'm something blue, something borrowed, something replaced

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