

# I Am the Blues

Laura Nyro

Cigarettes  
I'm all alone  
With my smoke and ashes  
Cigarettes  
I'm all alone  
With my smoke and ashes  
Take me night-flying  
Maybe  
Mars has good news  
Who?  
Who am I?  
I am the bluesSooth me  
Horn's warm red love making  
Funky music  
Move me  
Night wind, red taillights  
And funky music  
'Cause I'm restless  
In my love for sale shoes  
Who?  
Who am I?  
I am the bluesIn a world of war  
I can't find my laughter  
I can't see the night sun  
And I can't see my freedom  
I guess I can't see too much  
No more  
Baby till I lose my bluesFly  
Through the sky  
Like Superfly  
Over the stars  
We climb  
Over the sweet red wine  
I tell myself  
Right on  
Right on  
Right on  
Right on  
Right on

Right on  
Right on  
Right onBluesFlying so high  
A plane in the sky  
Listen to, listen to, listen to the music of the night wind  
Listen  
To the music of the night wind  
Listen  
To the music of the night windListen to the people  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, oohOoh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, oohOh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh

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