Your Blues

Little Texas

The longest day in history is coming to an end
But we've done everything to prove, Murphy's Law is true again
Even those old fireflies are having trouble turning on their lights tonight
Oh, but that's alright

Let me pour you another one, lay down your weary head

Let my lap be your pillow, let my love be your bed

Till all the shining stars melt into the day

I'll rock you on the swing tonight, chase all your blues away

Well, this big blue ball we're livin' on keeps spinnin' 'round and 'round

It's easy to get dizzy, sometimes you need it to slow down

Even the spider and the fly take time to sit and watch the world go by

Oh, let's just watch it all go by

While I pour you another one, lay down your weary head
Let my lap be your pillow, let my love be your bed
Till all the shining stars melt into the day
I'll rock you on the swing tonight, chase all your blues away
Everybody else is sleepin' in this old neighborhood

Everybody else is sleepin' in this old neighborhood Tonight, my only mission is just to make you feel good I wanna make you feel good

Let me pour you another one, lay down your weary head Let my lap be your pillow, let my love be your bed Till all the shining stars melt into the day

I'll rock you on the swing tonight, chase all your blues away
I'm gonna rock you on the swing tonight, chase all your blues away
Chase all your blues away

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