Blue Ink

Laura Veirs

I'm falling off the barstool mama in this old ghost town saloon
Where sunlight moves like sadness across the room
Oh my sweet mama if you could only see me
Now drunk as a skunk falling out of this rundown lacy gownThis blue ink this blue ink this blue ink
Across the page I write to youI'm sitting in these thorny cowboy boots
And scabby knees wondering why I left you mama
Just to do as I please no hat has a brim
Wide enough to block out the blazing sun
I met the devil on the road but I had no legs to runThis blue ink this blue ink this blue ink
Across the page I write to youSilver ran off two towns ago I been walking alone
I been walking slow my eyes are dry from the desert wind
I know I ain't coming home to you againI'll take off into the deep blue sky
When I'm dead and gone and the buzzards
Fly this blue ink across the page
I write to you mama if you love
Me you're the only one who do

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