Hanging Blue Side

Son Volt

Say hello to the blue side hanging around
Didn't think it mattered, just a force of habit
With room to roam, the wayside heals all thats wrong
Didn't think it mattered, now the writings on the wall
Been sidetracked blind
Different point of view from far away
Sidetracked blind, strung out
Just living between the linesThe blues have shown and kidnapped your heart away
Didn't think it would happen, now I know you better
With ground to gain the soapbox stairs bar the way
Safeguards to sacrifice for a clear resolution
Been sidetracked blind
Different point of view from far away
Sidetracked blind, strung out relations
Take the fifth ask questions arrive no sign of evolution
From the hole in the wall insideNot even the cool winds whipping through this town
Would ever be enough to tear the world down
With limits unknown, the time to spare for a spare idea
The pull to wonder is pulling out of here
Been sidetracked blind
Different point of view from far away
Sidetracked blind, strung out
Just living between the lines

Songwriters
JAY FARRARPublished by
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