

Clear blue sky & the good doctor

Chris Robinson Brotherhood

If you find a yourself in a boxcar baby
Then you got rails to ride, You got rails to ride
But from love you cannot hideIf you wake up thirsty on some dry Monday
But Sunday wants back the well
Sunday wants back the well
Like the hole wants back the pailLeaning into a sideways rain
Waiting for the better days
I'm down from the mountaintop
Man has my view changed
Won't you let me stare into your
Dark and roving eyes
Won't you take me by the hand
To your clear blue sky
And sometimes it's raining in West Virgina
And some ones missing someone in Omaha
And sometimes LA, Is the darkest trip of allIf the song you sing can't make you happy
Then you really got the blues
You really got the blues
The only game that you can loseLeaning into a sideways rain
Waiting for the better days
I'm down from the mountaintop
Man has my view changed
Won't you let me stare into your
Dark and roving eyes
Won't you take me by the hand
To your clear blue sky
And as the sun comes up this morning
Same old charcoal grey sky friend
A blood red ambulance is screaming
Up 6th avenue again
These things happen without warning
Just like sadness, just like rain
The navigator has lost all feeling
And the good doctor has gone insane

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.