Load of Blues

Judith Edelman

I just worked a double on the old assembly line
The tv's reconstructing how our hero fell out of the sky
If I don't get some sleep today, I'll surely lose my mind
But there's another load of laundry to be hung out on the line
Blue dress, swing shift shirts
Wash them down to the spot where it hurts
Blue sky dried, gonna find good news
In a load of blues
I hang up my blues to dry above the dirty street
They drip down onto the alley, where the kids and dealers meet
My bluebell sheets have caught the wind like sails on a boat
I would like to sail with them if I had some where else to go
Chorus
Someday my sweet baby's gonna walk back through my door
I will wrap him up in clean blue sheets and spoil him at the storeHe will sit me on his knee and whisper all good news
Until then I know I'll find salvation in a load of blues
Chorus x

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