

# Small Blue Thing

Suzanne Vega

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Today I am a small blue thing  
Like a marble or an eye  
With my knees against my mouth  
I am perfectly round  
I am watching you I am cold against your skin  
You are perfectly reflected  
I am lost inside your pocket  
I am lost against your fingers  
I am falling down the stairs  
I am skipping on the sidewalk  
I am thrown against the sky  
I am raining down in pieces  
I am scattering like light  
Scattering like light  
Scattering like light Today I am a small blue thing  
Made of China, made of glass  
I am cool and smooth and curious, I never blink  
I am turning in your hand  
Turning in your hand I am cold against your skin  
You are perfectly reflected  
I am lost inside your pocket  
I am lost against your fingers  
I am falling down the stairs  
I am skipping on the sidewalk  
I am thrown against the sky  
I am raining down in pieces  
I am scattering like light  
Scattering like light  
Scattering like light Today I am a small blue thing  
Like a marble or an eye  
I am cool and smooth and curious, I never blink  
I am turning in your hand

Turning in your hand  
Turning in your hand  
Small blue thing  
Turning in your hand  
Turning in your hand

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