

Blue Of Blue

Carly Simon

The blue of blue is mostly gray
Ain't no silver linin', no brighter day
Last of the comin' up didn't come my way
Looks like I'm down here to stay, down to stay
So kick me, I won't feel a thing
My senses have been run
And there's nothin' left of the used to be
But the weepin' that's just begun
That sour taste, too late but now I duck my head
And no cradle rocks this empty bed
If cryin's not good for me then I guess I'm doin' wrong
So I sing this cryin' song, cry along
So kick me, I won't feel a thing
My senses have been run
And there's nothin' left of the used to be
But the weepin' that's just begun
You packed it in too soon, you lose me but not your nerve
Well, I guess I know it's what I deserve
Crazy to think that I could keep you on reserve
An' so the curtain falls, the curtain calls

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