Your Blues

The Aviators

The longest day in history is coming to an end
But we've done everything to prove, Murphy's Law is true again
Even those old fireflies are having trouble turning on their lights tonight
Oh, but that's alright
Let me pour you another one, lay down your weary head
Let my lap be your pillow, let my love be your bed
Till all the shining stars melt into the day
I'll rock you on the swing tonight, chase all your blues away
Well, this big blue ball we're livin' on keeps spinnin' 'round and 'round
It's easy to get dizzy, sometimes you need it to slow down
Even the spider and the fly take time to sit and watch the world go by
Oh, let's just watch it all go by
While I pour you another one, lay down your weary head
Let my lap be your pillow, let my love be your bed
Till all the shining stars melt into the day
I'll rock you on the swing tonight, chase all your blues away
Everybody else is sleepin' in this old neighborhood
Tonight, my only mission is just to make you feel good
I wanna make you feel good
Let me pour you another one, lay down your weary head
Let my lap be your pillow, let my love be your bed
Till all the shining stars melt into the day
I'll rock you on the swing tonight, chase all your blues away
I'm gonna rock you on the swing tonight, chase all your blues away
Chase all your blues away

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