

# 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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