

Evening Blues

Dave Alvin

Standin barefoot in your kitchen door
Listenin to the soft evenin rain
Watchin you dryin off from your shower
You look at me like you dont know my nameThen you heat the coffee on the stove
Pull the cup down from the shelf
And slowly turn your back on me
As I sing a blues song to myselfYeah, I wish that I could hold you, baby
But you seem so far away
Yeah, I wish that I could kiss you, baby
But Ive run out of sweet words to sayAnd I wish that I could hear
Yeah, I wish that I could hear
The blues you sing to yourselfNow all the makeup is washed off your face
And your hair is slicked back wet
You hung the dress up you wore last night
And changed the sheets on your bedAll the promises you whispered to me
I guess theyre meant for someone else
'Cause all I hear is the soft evenin rain
And the blues that I sing to myselfYeah, I wish that I could hold you, baby
But you seem so far away
Yeah, I wish that I could kiss you, baby
But Ive run out of sweet words to sayAnd I wish that I could hear
Oh, I wish that I could hear
The blues you sing to yourself
The blues you sing to yourselfNow would you care if I walked out this door
Baby, I cant really tell
Our eyes meet but we just look away
And sing our blues to ourselvesYeah, I wish that could hold you, baby
But you seem so far away
Yeah, I wish that I could kiss you, baby
But Ive run out of sweet words to sayAnd I wish that I could hear
Yeah I wish that I could hear
The blues you sing
The blues, the blues you sing to yourself