

Big Blue Ball

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Johnny says I'm out of here,
Mary knows she's staying here alone.
Find it hard to get along, wonder about the price of happy homes.
Sometimes feel like they're caught in a landslide;
sometimes everything seems to make no sense at all. But it's so clean and bright, the other side of maybe.
Yes it's clean, bright, but no one sees at all
It's so clean, bright, you're just living out life
on a big blue ball.
No trouble at all.
Fuzzy in the afternoon, drifting into thoughts about a war.
Drawing lines and taking sides, we're getting tired, seen it before.
Spacemen see there's no heaven above us.
If you want, you can say there's no hell below. Cuz it's so clean, bright, the other side of maybe.
It's so clean, bright, but no one sees at all.
Yes it's clean, bright, you're just living out life
on a big blue ball. No trouble at all.
On a big blue ball, no trouble at all. Cuz it's so clean, bright, the other side of maybe.
It's so clean, bright, but no sees at all.
yes it's clean, bright, you're just living out life
on a big blue ball. No trouble at all.
The other side of maybe.
(It's so clean, bright) Just living out life on a big blue ball.
No trouble at all.
On a big blue ball. No trouble at all.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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