True Blue

Spoonboy

I am a blue blood, I will admit that
I dance in blue shoes and wear a blue hat
Live in a blue house on a blue street
In a blue town by a blue creek
I write my blue songs with my blue pen
I sing the blue notes to my blue friends
Now I don't that much about you
But I like you because you're true blue
I had a blue dream about a blue star
In it I drove there in my blue car
And when I got there, I met a blue dog
With a blue tongue, we had some real fun
We bounced a blue ball it broke a blue glass
We banged on blue drums and call it blue grass
I guess the thing I'm trying to tell you
Is that it's best, kid, if you're true blue
Once I had gangrene, I got it real bad
So the doc came with his black bag
I said, "You know, doc? I don't feel swell
If you had a blue bag, I think I'd get well"
So he came right back with a blue sack
He said, "Will this do?" I said, "Why not, yeah"
That's why I'm here today, to tell you
That it's best, man to be true blue
Out on the blue sea, I sailed a blue ship
I had a first mate always had blue lips
His name was Bluebeard, he had a weird twitch
He flew a blue flag on a big stick
And we ate blue gill and we ate blue chips
Oh I felt real blue, eating that blue fish
Because there ain't much that I won't do
Unless it keeps me from being true blue
Once in a blue moon there's a blue sky
I wear my blue jeans and fly my blue kite
Thing's like a bluebird, until the wind dies
And then the tears pour out of my blue eyes
If it's your birthday, we'll bake a blue cake
And then we'll eat it off, these blue plates
'Cause kid I don't know much about about you

But I like you, because you're true blue
Yeah I don't know much about you
But I like you 'cause you're true blue

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