

American Music Club, Blue Grey Shirt

I sat up all morning and I waited for you
With my blue and grey shirt on
Yeah I thought that's my lucky one

I'll sit and face the road now
I don't have a heavy load now
I got nothing to keep me hanging around here
From now on

Where's the compassion
To make your tired heart sing
I'm tired of being a spokesman
For every tired thing

There's nothing in the world outside
Just some things that I see from the side
I'm just a shy boy sitting in a house
When everyone is gone from now on

I sat up all morning and I waited for you
With my blue and grey shirt on
Yeah that's my favorite one
I sat up all morning so why did you call?
'cause now I just sing my songs
For people that are gone from now on