

# 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