

Bright Eyes, True Blue

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 know 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 called it bluegrass.
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.
And 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 feel well."
So he came right back with a blue sack.
He said, "Will this do?" I said, "Why not? Yeah."
That's how I am 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.
We flew a blue flag on a big stick.
And we ate bluegill 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.
Hangs 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 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.