

# Lloyd Cole, Perfect Blue

should you awake dear from your beauty sleep  
to find your room swimming in blue and green  
should you awake to feel like you'd never slept  
and feel so very old well don't you feel alone  
i`m kind of blue blue for you again  
i guess i`m a fool at least i`m not innocent  
but what to do whatever i touch turns blue  
and should you find yourself lost but in no need of sympathy  
calm down to the beach and watch the waves come in  
i dream the ocean was in my house  
i feel the surf against my skin  
but i just can't keep the waves from dragging me down  
but when you say  
ooh baby you're my best friend  
then i lose i lose my common sense  
i`m kind of blue it`s the truth  
should you awake dear from your beauty sleep  
to find your room swimming in blue and green  
should you awake to feel like you'd never slept  
and feel so very old  
well don't you feel alone  
i`m kind of blue blue for you again  
i guess i`m a fool at least i`m not innocent  
but what to do whatever i touch turns blue  
blue for you again  
i guess i`m a fool at least i`m not innocent  
i may be blue but don't you let me make you blue  
too