

# Sister Seven, This One

He said, "It felt just like the end of the world  
to watch her walk away"  
And anyone could've seen there was nothing he  
could've done just to make her stay  
Smoking the remains of last night's cigarette  
Standing in his worn-out shoes  
For a minute I was in Paris, October of '30  
Feelin' someone else's blues

If I could make it through this one  
There's something 'round the corner  
It's got to get better than this

I tell myself if I make it through  
this time, I'll be okay  
But it gets harder to listen to yourself  
when you've heard everything you have to say  
I can take a punch as good as anyone  
but this one's gonna leave a bruise  
Sometimes I wish I was anywhere but here  
feelin' someone else's blues

At night we lay inside each other's arms  
a little shelter before we call it a day  
I still might be lost and confused  
and desperate enough to pray  
Thinking how he let her go  
I know I still got plenty left to lose  
Sometimes I can still find a little comfort  
in someone else's blues