

All About Eve, More Than The Blues

Won't you let your hair down
Won't you kick your shoes off
Maybe shake the blues off a while
Or even crack a smile?
Are you reading fortunes
Or just reading Nietzsche?
Find another teacher
He ain't worth an apple

But it takes more than the blues to bring me down
Like a lonely house in a nowhere kind of town
A hole in the sky where the rain comes tumbling down
It'll take more than the blues to bring me down

So you like to worry?
You'd better kick the habit
Better reach and grab it
When you feel the sunshine
Are we getting wiser
Or just getting older
When we know the shoulder
We'd most like to cry on