

Bic Runga, Blue Blue Heart

Minute you wake from a bad day dream, alone, as the bird play dawn.
A little chink from a reverie, it pulls at my blue, blue heart.

CHORUS

Ooh la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la

So you said you were leaving but I don't feel a thing at all,
Til the ghost of your memory beats drums down every hall

CHORUS

Find us down on memory street. How long since you've been gone? (Already gone) Like some forg

Something quite extraordinary - I don't feel a thing at all. People come for miles to see the girl with

CHORUS

Find us down on memory street. How long since you've been gone? (Already gone)
Like some forgotten dream, pinned to my blue, blue heart (Already gone).
If I loved you endlessly how could we be wrong? Where did we go wrong?

INSTRUMENTAL

Something quite extraordinary - my soul jumped to a start.
Blood to the extremeties runs cold from my blue, blue heart.

CHORUS

(Already gone)

(Already gone)

If I loved you endlessly how could we be wrong? Where did we go wrong?