

Brian May, Nothing But Blue

I look at your picture, I'm nothin' but blue
I'm hearing you whisper, the way you used to do
And I can't stop wondering
Just how things might have been
No I'm nothin' but blue
My life has no rhythm, somehow it's out of tune
I keep trying to tell them, we'll be seeing them soon
But the truth keeps rushing back
Guess you know what I mean.....
No I'm nothin' but blue, no I'm nothin' but blue
No use in crying - that ain't what you would do
No living or dying - we'll just keep on fighting through
No I can't stop my wondering
'Bout all those things that might have been
No I'm nothin' but blue, no I'm nothin' but blue
Nothin' but blue...