

# 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...