Cantatonia, Blues Song

I do think that you could be anything that you wanna be It's easy, easy When you say that time will tell, it don't mean the last order bell Is ringing, ringing

And there's always plenty more G+T in the sea

So you keep playing the same tired old blue song Oh with the same tired old blues con Put those songs to sleep They don't make me weep anymore

You keep playing the same tired old blue song Oh with the same tired old blues con Put those songs to sleep They don't make them weep anymore

Your empty bed ain't no crystal ball It can't tell you what the future's bringing, bringing And it's bank holiday, mundane They dazzle on, they help to stop that flinging, stinging

And there's always plenty more G+T in the sea

So you keep playing the same tired old blue song Oh with the same tired old blues con Put those songs to sleep They don't make me weep anymore

You keep playing the same tired old blue song Oh an the same tired old blues con

Put those songs to sleep They don't make me weep anymore

So you're ready to begin again Let it be good again With your heart in healing, about to be Oh, stand up to me Don't keep playing the same damn old blue song Oh...anymore

You keep playing the same tired old blue song Oh...they don't make me weep anymore

You keep playing the same tired old blue song Oh with the same tired old blues con Put those songs to sleep They don't make me weep anymore

You keep playing the same tired old blue song Oh and the same tired old blues con Put those songs to sleep They don't make me weep anymore

Oh keep playing
Oh keep playing
Oh...they don't make me weep anymore
Oh keep playing
Oh keep playing
Oh...they don't make me weep anymore