

# 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

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Oh with the same tired old blues con  
Put those songs to sleep  
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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