

# Carly Simon, Blue Of Blue

(Nicholas Holmes, additional lyrics by Carly Simon)

The blue of blue  
Is mostly grey  
Ain't no silver line  
No brighter day  
Last of the coming up  
Didn't come my way  
Looks like I'm down here to stay  
Down to stay

So kick me, I won't feel a thing  
My senses have all been run  
And there's nothing left of the used to be  
but the weeping that's just begun  
That sour taste too late  
But now I duck my head  
And no cradle rocks this empty bed  
If crying's not good for me  
Then I guess I'm doing wrong  
So I sing this crying song  
Cry along

You packed it in too soon  
You lose me but not your nerve  
Well I guess I know it's what I deserve  
Crazy to think that I could keep you on reserve  
And so the curtain falls  
Curtain falls