

# Cole Lloyd, No Blue Skies

you wanna leave me baby be my guest  
all i'm gonna do is cry  
and then i'm gonna find there's someone else  
and tear the stars out of the sky  
looking for something when there's nothing there to be found  
make it easy on yourself  
go out and find your body someone else  
and tear the stars out of the sky  
baby you're too well-read  
baby you're too well-spoken  
baby you're too pristine  
when i cry, do you feel anything?  
baby you're too well-read  
you wanna leave me baby be my guest  
all i'm gonna do is cry  
and then i'm gonna find there's someone else  
and tear the stars out of the sky  
baby you're too well-read  
baby you're too well-spoken  
baby you're far too clean  
when i cry, do you feel anything?  
baby you're too well-read  
baby you're too well-read  
you don't need me anymore  
you don't need me anymore  
they say storms are right for summertime  
well baby i'm long gone  
whatcha gonna do when you open your eyes  
it's a brand new day and baby  
no blue skies  
baby you're too well-read  
baby you're too well-spoken  
baby you're too pristine  
when i cry, do you feel anything?  
baby you're too well-read  
baby you're too well-spoken  
baby you're far too clean  
when i cry, do you feel anything?  
baby you're too well-read  
loveless  
you lie in the heat of a summer haze  
and turn it into a winter's tale  
you pull down the blinds and shut out the sky  
and do what you can to turn the whole thing grey  
you're crying and pleading and you're hell just to be with  
and you're everything that i'll ever need  
so why do you say you love me when you don't?  
you fall back into the english way  
of feeling only guilt 'cause you feel no pain  
you sit and you stare at the empty page  
and then you fill it with verse, make the whole thing worse  
you lie and you cheat your own mind to believing  
that you don't need anything or anyone  
so why do you say you love me when you don't?  
and why should i feel blue when i do?  
why?  
you lie in the heat of a summer haze  
and turn it into a winter's tale  
you fall back into the english way  
of feeling only guilt 'cause you feel no pain  
you're crying and pleading and you're hell just to be with  
and you're everything that i'll ever need  
so why do you say you love me when you don't?  
why should i feel...

and who's gonna love the loveless if not you?  
why?  
why?