## D:a:d, Blue All Over

Walking through the city
Without eying anyone ..
Don't want their vibes through my skin
The hair on my back rises
Silently it wins..
Now, I'm feeling everything
Yeah, it's funny how the pain goes away
But, it's comin' back another day
Yeah, it's slowly creepin' up
See, I haven't felt a thing within
Then wake up in this mood again
All the new ideas are gone

Is it true . I'm blue all over From pointing at myself Is it true now that it's over I should have checked myself instead ... Checked myself instead

Yeah, with this journey
From my room out through the door
Down the stairs into the street
Forgotten is forgotten
Everything's returned
And someone is forgetting me