

# Jack Bruce, Kelly's Blues

Where is the way out of the night  
When the dark wind's cryin'  
Where is the way out of the night  
Where you're lying?

Where is the time to heal the loss  
When the cruel tongues cross  
And the heart can't sail  
Where is the way to keep it in  
When the sick words win  
And you grip the rails

Where is the place to lay your head  
When the streets run red  
And your heart's in jail  
Where is the place to lay your head  
When the pressure's tight  
And the glare's so bright  
Where is the way out of the night?

You hit the black, where you just can't hack it no more  
The pain caught up and slammed you down to the floor  
How can you fight with the dying of your dreams  
Kelly's blue, gone with the wind  
Never green

Where is the way out of the night  
When the dark wind's cryin'  
Where is the way out of the night  
Where you're lying?

Where was the hand to soothe your brow  
When the need was now  
Straying off the line  
Where was the friend you could not find  
Tore your open mind  
Wrote your name in grime  
Where was the way out of the maze  
When the days got crazed  
All the games they played  
Where is the way out of the night?

You hit the black, where you just can't hack it no more  
The pain caught up and slammed you down to the floor  
How can you fight with the dying of your dreams  
Kelly's blue, gone with the wind  
Never green  
Lying, crying