

# Jackie Greene, Blue Sky

Blue sky  
its a bad lie  
its a cheap high  
its a fake cry  
its a small town

with a big frown  
and I never want  
to hear it again

well he drank wine  
and he drank gin  
but most of the time  
it drank him

till he grew thin  
and he rocks himself  
to sleep again

she was nineteen  
she was a prom queen  
she had big dreams  
wore blue jeans  
she had no clue

and a tattoo  
yes and who knew  
what the future could hold

yes its untold  
but I never want to hear it again

now theres cheap wine  
on a cheap dress  
she fought him  
but he fought best  
such a contest  
and I never want  
to hear it again