

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