

John Hiatt, Blue Telescope

I've got a blue telescope, I'm looking at the world tonight

Through a blue telescope; I wish I may, I wish I might

Not see what I see - sheet metal on sheets of ice

Looking through this blue telescope down a moonstruck road tonight

Blue breath on my windshield, I came to a frozen place

She shivered when I said goodbye - I wish I didn't have to face

Her in that rear-view mirror, though she lives in the heart of me

Looking through this blue telescope

I guess she'll always be a star to me

The heavens vast and wide

Wait to escort the bride

She lifts her wedding veil

Her breath a lonesome vapour trail

I got this blue telescope - I'm looking for her tonight

Through a blue telescope; tell me, why must the blue angels fight?

Taking one last shot at heaven while they slip stream through paradise

Looking through this blue telescope down a moonstruck road tonight

I'm looking through this blue telescope down a moonstruck road tonight

I've got a blue telescope

Blue telescope