

Josh Rouse, Blue Skies

(words by Tom Waits)

Blue skies over my head

Give me another reason to get out of bed

And blue skies shine on my face

Give me another woman to take her place

Ain't got no money, cubards are bare

No cigarettes and the kids got nothing to wear

She walked out without a word

Now the only sound left is the morning bird singing

Blue skies over my head

Give me another reason to get out of bed

And blue skies shine on my face

Give me another woman to take her place

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