

# Kurt Vile, Blues Come For Some

Anathema, agate-eyed beauty  
Valium is ephemera to me now where I'm at  
Drink the diamond stream, slip into a dream  
'Cause the blues, they are coming for you around the bend  
So just brace yourself for the blues

Blues come for some  
Blues come for some  
Waltzing along, playing a song in my brain with the blues  
They've come for me in their way

Raccoon-eyed daughter of a jackal  
Comes to me in my dreams  
When I am low, grab onto what I know  
And just strum a little something for me and her

Haven't said a word for a year-long day  
Blues came to me in my dreams and stayed  
For the holidays

Blues come for some  
Now here they come for you

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