

# Mary Chapin Carpenter, Rhythm Of The Blues

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

I can hear the rain come down, I can listen with my heart  
I can see with both eyes closed in the dark  
Sleep will come in just a while but till it does I choose  
To listen to the rain, it's the rhythm of the blues

I walk along these streets of home that once belonged to us  
And now baby I walk alone and I am lost  
In the sound of my own footsteps on the avenues  
I guess I'm only walking to rhythm of the blues

I don't wanna hear another word spoken, I don't wanna see another tear shed  
I can't seem to fix what's broken, like this record baby in my head

Lonely looks as bad on me as lonely looks on you  
And still we keep on moving to the rhythm of the blues

I want a place to call my own, where you have never been  
I wanna look around and know you won't be coming back again  
On some pretense paper-thin that I can see right through  
You come and go baby, like the rhythm of the blues  
You come and go baby, like the rhythm of the blues  
You come and go baby, like the rhythm of the blues...