

National Bank, Blue As We Like It

What gives words the power to change their intended .. content?
And who said our last silver dollar already has been spent?
I roam alone through rooms we share
You catch a glimpse of who I am
I see that you return my stare
I give you a nod but don't give you a damn
No, I don't give you a damn

And who says we don't like feeling blue?
Cause I must like it as much as I do
And who says we don't use all this feeling blue
To avoid a conversation that might just ring true?
Might just ring true?

I tend to skip forward to the darkest of my favourite cd songs
I hum them in my head when the sun is beating down on my rubber thongs
I roam alone through the rooms we share
You catch a glimpse of who I am
I see that you return my stare
I give you a nod but don't give you a damn
No, I don't give you a damn

And who says we don't like feeling blue?
We must like it as much as I we do

And who says we don't like feeling blue
Cause I must like it as much as I do

And who says we don't use all this feeling blue
To avoid a conversation that might just ring true?
That might just ring true?