

# Paul McCartney, Why So Blue

Staring from a cardboard castle  
Down and out  
One of life's young students  
Finds out what it's all about  
Paper flutters  
Angry taxi drivers shout  
From the pages of a paper  
Candles shine  
On a perfect table  
Laid for two who love to dine  
They suggest a  
Highly recommended wine  
Once again the same old line  
Why so sad  
My fine young friend  
Why so blue  
Weary carriage horses stand  
In single file  
Someone at a crowded bus stop  
Wears a friendly smile  
Touching nerves that  
No one's heard from in a while  
Papers from the same old file  
Why so sad  
My fine young friend  
Why so blue  
Sometimes  
When eyes meet you know  
They have to meet again  
Sometimes  
Birds of a feather  
Got to fly together  
From a dingy attic window  
Candles shine  
On a perfect table  
Laid for two who love to dine  
Now they drink the  
Highly recommended wine  
Free at last and feeling fine  
I'm so glad  
My fine young friend  
Glad for you  
I'm so glad  
My fine young friend  
Glad for you  
You used to be so blue  
You used to be so blue  
Why so blue