

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