

# Poco, Blue And Grey

There were flags flyin' high,  
bright polished brass that dazzled the eye  
The hot crowded street is covered by feet  
kicking dust on the sky  
She's standing there, the sun in her hair,  
she's wavin' to me  
We're heroes today, I heard someone say,  
tonight home's where we'd be

The word comes down, the column winds its way from town  
Goodbye sweet Anna Lee my love

Baby, baby now something ain't right,  
clouds of thunder roll into sight  
Overhead there's a mighty light, baby,

baby now something ain't right

The smoke hangs heavy on the ground, hiding the sun  
The burning sky is on the run

Baby, baby now something ain't right,  
there's a pain burning deep inside  
And my legs just can't hold their stride,  
baby, baby now something ain't right

There were flags flyin' high, bright polished brass that  
dazzled the eye  
She's standin' there, the sun in her hair, she's wavin' to me  
Oh, she's wavin' to me, oh, she's wavin' to me