

Racoon, Blow Your Tears

Blow your tears into my face
sadness is for later times
my angel

And don't be sad my little one
life has only just begun

I'd be gladly in your shoes
who'd believe I'd sing the blues
for you?

CHORUS

Don't have to run
don't have to hide
someone's outside, and he's waiting

And that'll be...

So blow your tears into my face
sadness is for later times

And every time I look at you
I believe this was for you, yeah

The sound of moonlight you can hear
the song of trees are singing too
oh yeah they're for you

CHORUS

So what can I
do to make you happy
when the words don't do the trick
being silent as you're crying isn't it
So what can I
do to make you happy
when the words don't mean a thing
being silent as you're crying isn't me

You'll never be me, hmhhh, hmhhh

Blow your tears into my face
sadness is for later times
my angel

And don't be sad my little one
because life has only just begun

CHORUS

and that'll be me...