

The Smithereens, Blue Period

Blue period, black comedy
Such a joke I've played on me
I let you go
And now I know a world of uncertainty

Now I think about the days
When I let you down in so many ways
That's the time I want to cry
And the time I wonder why and pray

My apathy is tragedy
I'm content to stay inside
This emptiness is killing me
I can run but I can't hide

And you loved me all along
When I always did you wrong
That's the time I can't forget
And it fills me with regret always

When you think that you have won
Then your heartache's just begun

Blue period, black comedy
Love's a clown, now laugh my way
I think of you
Much more than I'd ever be willing to say

Now I don't want to pretend
I was glad to see us ending this way
That's the time I want to cry
And the time I wonder why and pray

Blue period, I'm looking for someone who
Is just like you, to help end this blue period