

# The Weepies, Just Blue

Red dirt fields in Tennessee  
Red dirt mud, slow wet feet  
Red dirt clay stuck in my heart  
Clogging up the way the tears come through  
I'm blue just blue, just blue

Pale grey sky above my head  
Dark grey road my rolling bed  
Close my eyes see you instead  
Neon caf sign across the street is growing red  
But I'm blue, I'm blue  
And there's not a thing to do  
I'm blue, just blue, just blue

Look into a window  
See what's caught my eye  
Duck in to avoid the rain  
A baby wants to cry  
So do I, so do I

White and green  
A few spring blooms  
A reckless day  
And sparkle rooms  
Paint my face and fingertips  
All those anew  
Still blue, I'm missing you  
And there's not a thing to do  
I'm blue, just blue, just blue  
Just blue