

## Same Old Blue

Nothing but the same old blue  
Rising up inside of you  
Making sure you know it's true  
There's nothing more that you can do

Hey there baby  
Sing me a wild-wood song  
Let's go where people love  
And the days are long

Just another sacred blue  
Messing with your dancing shoes  
Spinning round without a clue  
Teaching you the simple truth

Let's build a fire  
And make the stars fall down  
Everywhere you lay your head  
Girl, is holy ground

Drifting through the Misty blue  
Falling like the morning dew  
If it's alright with you  
I'll take your hand and walk you through

Nothing but the same old blue