

# SO BLUE

*Musica di Giuliano Montori - Testo di John Kruth*

I want the one  
Who's no good for me  
I guess I'm lost  
In the misery  
The joy and the madness  
Of ever loving you  
It's another dream that won't come true  
So I sit by the ocean, so blue

I wake every morning  
In the winter light  
And I drink black coffee  
To shake off the night  
And lose this yearning  
For ever loving you  
There must be something else to do  
But I sit in this bar room, so blue

You can read this poem  
You can read the signs  
Pointing down a dusty road  
Where the desert wind blows cold  
And I'm wishing that a flying crow, hey  
Would take me away  
From this feeling  
And from you  
To a place that is not so blue