

“Blue”  
Music by Michael Kelsey  
Lyrics by Tiffany Shea  
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What do you see  
tell me what do you know  
when you think of our time together  
and our time apart  
Do you wish I was there  
in your life in your world

(dont just tell me you love me, show me)

but there aint room for anybody baby pretty bodies but yourself  
but there aint room for anybody baby pretty bodies but yourself  
    get your pretty posies all together hold 'em right there in your hand  
    make sure all your I'd and t's are dotted sinking faster in the sand  
    preach and teach to anyone who'll listen gotta save all of their souls  
    god made you the sinner judge and jury snakes descend and bridges blow

I just can't win no matter what I do  
I just can't win these wicked games with you  
tell me why-- I dont know why I bother  
I don't know why

Jesus justifies you  
appoint, anointed always right  
check it, choke it, char it, stroke it  
I burn but I dont bite  
why do I.....?

cause I am so much more than what you see  
I am so much more than what I do  
I am not myself today, not that it matters to you  
I take care of myself (do pretty good)  
I take care of my own (as best I can)  
it used to be that we made a happy home.