

Cry, Baby Blue

words & music by Sven-Erik Seaholm

All the places that you've been and seen
All the movies and the magazines
All the raindrops that you walk between
It's not enough
It's not enough for you

All the hands extended and refused
All the tension in your self-lit fuse
All the courtesies that you've abused
It's all too much
It's all too much

So take your ragged, box-shaped heart
And cast it back into the dark

Bye, bye, I'll be seeing you
Cry, cry baby blue
Lie, lie 'til you believe it's true
Cry, baby blue

All the anger underneath your skin
All the shadows and the dark within
Every melodrama you begin
Will come around
Come around again

So grab your shovel and your gloves
Let's bury the hatchets and the love

Bye, bye, I'll be seeing you
Cry, cry baby blue
Lie, lie 'til you believe it's true
Cry, baby blue

Bye, bye, I'll be...seeing you
Cry, cry baby blue
Lie, lie 'til even you believe it's true
Cry, baby blue

It's all too much
But not enough for you