

The Blue Room - lyrics

Blue Room

Bookmark this place remember the blue room
Thirty meters from the train
A drunken revelry every night on the outside
All together now on the refrain
Take a picture there of the blue room
Third floor, zebra stripes and lace
Sun shines on the outside
Inside never on her face

January loved socials
January tried
January's eyes were closed when we loved
January lied

The wind whistles there as she wanders
Through the cracks and the panes
Geegaws, lotions and hohum
But everything sure had its place
Silence there in the blue room
Some things never change
A soft bed blue song with red light
But it all gets away someday

January was tumbleweed
January was a whore
January made my heart sing
January is no more

Turn your collar to the north wind
To the cold and the damp
And if you are going to write your name on the water
You sure better know how to laugh

January loved sunshine
Solitude but not alone
January is gone now
January is not home

(DADGAD) CAPO 2

I Still Want You

I didn't shed a tear last night
How fortunate you called at last
Are you through now being mad
or do you just want to pass the time?
Your second bunch of roses came
yesterday while I was away
Does it mean what I think you're trying to say
or are you still just fucking around?
Because I know you are a lottery
and sometimes I'm lucky and I play for free
but I guess I know there is an equal chance
I'll be getting a bill with a photograph

chorus:

But I still want you even after all this time
I still want you

Too tightly stretched, too tightly wound
Happy sometimes, mean when you down
Twisted inside just a rusted old spring
Time bomb ticking, can't say a thing
Danger such passion, danger this caution
Ice and then fire, danger no matter

chorus:

but I still want you even after all this time
I still want you, I can't help myself
you're what I need, life it seems
But won't you say the same thing?
Say the same thing please

I could fall, start to complain
Pull my hair, I've got a case
But maybe for me and better for you
I keep on thinking dreams come true
So ok yes, I'm ready to go

you've made your point, what's one more
I'm still the one waiting for you
I'm still standing what more can I prove

chorus

(DADF#AD)

Withered Bouquet

Give us the short version
I'll need a dictionary anyway
Airmail later descriptions
A detailed list of your complaints
Staying on in such a wasteland
has always been a chore
I'm quite adept at contortions
but more is not worth staying for

Spare me those long lashes
I know what's underneath that paint
Predictions might be good for the weather
but your curses never worked anyway
Not one little bit of inspiration
Staying on would be a mistake
Well some might pay to come and see you
I'm going to be the one to get away

Red rose withered bouquet

I'm going to be the one to question logic
No matter what the other men say
I know what's lurking there and hiding
You could say I learned it all the hard way
But the lessons best remembered
are perhaps the ones self made
But the one wish I wish I never ever wished
is the wish that got me into this place

Red rose withered bouquet 2x

Follow my nose from this danger
and what once used to fascinate
Nothing left to hold it together
Not one little reason to stay
I remember once what was pleasure
has now become a bore
I remember once what love was
and now is no more

Red rose withered bouquet 4x

(D G A# G A# A) CAPO 4

Michigan Weather

With her blue eyes twinkling I fell right in
I learned much later it's just a switch she hits
But it soaked up easy like water to a sponge
when she wring me out later it wasn't much fun
Black against white, checkerboard days
My pockets empty but the bed was always made
And she can say now that she know me back when
I bought the whiskey, she paid for the rest

chorus:

But local
It's like Michigan weather sometimes
Like Michigan weather but colder
Like Michigan weather
Don't whine

There ain't any doubt I'd seen better days
and it's a hard luck ground kicking rocks that way
But tell me what's enough if the circle run dry
Tell me where to reach if the other one won't try
It's easy to romanticize a past
The shape of heart, the ring in her laugh
The look in her eyes when she's laying on her back
The wide open space, giving up too fast

chorus:

Remorse because I lost her, regret it didn't work
Surprised at what it cost me, anger for the hurt
Mad at myself, rage for him
Puzzlement and wonder we tried, aimed and missed
Perhaps I'll know better, perhaps next time
I'll be ready for love, bullet proof from lies
Remember every lesson, wisely choose
Make myself over, forget about this
and you

chorus:

But local
It's like Michigan weather sometimes
Like Michigan weather but colder
Like Michigan weather
Don't whine

(D A D G A D)

She Makes Me

She makes me wait
Makes me think
Respect myself
I'm down for it
Kicks me right
Digs me deep
Fills me up
A soul to keep
Say it now
Enunciate
That much is clear
But will she wait? will she wait?

She makes me hear
Clear to think
Surprised myself
To worn to blink
Another cross
To put aside
She reaches there
And des not hide
And oh so near
That much is clear
And now i know
But will she hear? Will she hear?

chorus:
Hold me, all ways

She makes me now
Shows no fear
All alone
Imagine this
She times it right
Hasn't quit
Holds the cup
Says drink of this
Drink of this
Take enough
When you're done
We can, when we love

chorus:
Hold me, always

(D G D G B D)

Unmet

In all this bigness I can only think of you
I'm cross-eyed crazy, haven't a clue
There's a reason for this shaking, this stupid grin
The rain falling from my eyes marks the shape
I'm in

Dont bother knocking
She ain't home
Where'd she go?
Don't know

It's a gravestone weight I can't seem to lift
I know what I need and this ain't it
With a permanent lean, if the wind stopped I'd fall
I've got nothing to show, just stumble along

There's no much now, that I can say
That's going to make her change her mind or stay

I could never believe that we could come so far
And just walk away, is that who we are?
But the voice of a stranger told me the truth
about what you did, the lie that you used

Don't bother calling, she ain't home
Where'd she go?
Don't know

Alone now, heartache,
Unchained silence
Cold peace, islands,
our love, unmet

There's not much now I know that I can do
I know that she's gone
I lost, we loose
(DCDGA~D) CAPO2

Texas Rose

Hand me down my riding cape
Hand me down my boots
Hand me down that old "44"
And a rope that i can use

Saddle up the chestnut mare
Cinch her down real tight
Roll all up my winter gear
I'm living here tonight
Look after your sister son
I'll return when I can
I think you're old enough to know
I'm going out to find and kill a man

I haven't got much time here boy
So I want you to listen close
I've got to do this while it's hot
And his trail is getting cold
Your ma's not coming back here son
She's lying up there on the hill
There's going to be a hole now in our lives
That time won't ever fill
Look after your sister son
This is something I have to do
I'm not asking your forgiveness
I just need you to know the truth

chorus:

It was just chance I came by
Luke I don't know
For it was then I did discover
Another man with my texas rose

I wish I could tell you boy why she did what she did
For he was nothing more than a tinker
full of lies carelessly hid
And I loved that rose with all my heart
That's not a lie
Look after your sister son
I'm counting on you
For I have made myself a promise
And I will do what I set out to do

chorus:

I i will remember always
And I will burn I suppose
For I have killed my own true love

My one, my texas rose

Yes, he knows I'm coming for him
But there's nowhere he can hide
That I am not sure to follow
Though it may mean my life
But if God's willing son I will return
But I've got to do what's right
It will be coldly measured justice
An eye for an eye

chorus:

And so I must follow
Now I must go
But I want you to remember
The love of our texas rose
And if I could I would not change it
A man shall reap what he sows
And so he will discover
What it means to love my texas rose

(CGCGD TT)

Postscript

It's never going to happen
She's never going to call
Write you a letter
No nothing at all
You're never going to hold her
Again in the night
Her head on your shoulder
The fit just right
The sigh and a whisper
Again in your ear
Simple words "I love you"
You needed to hear
And even though you feel her
Thinking of you
What does it matter
She told you she was through
She's leaving
I think she means good-bye
Wave now, try to smile
So friendly
I think it's awful
She's leaving
She really means goodbye

(DADGA#D)

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