

Blue Sun

Black is the color of the hole in the shadow
That's where I throw the crusts from my brown, brown bread
Green is the color of that Jack-in-the-Beanstock ladder
I use to try and climb up the moon's golden thread
Red is the color of the fire burning but I bet you can't see it behind my eyes
If I could turn from black to brown to white to beige to yellow
I would surely disguise

That it's no fun spending another day in this deranged sanitarium
Look at me what have I done
To be the one living my life
Under a blue sun it's a blue, blue sun
A blue sun it's a blue, blue sun

Blue is the color of the matter
Blue's the color of my clothes
I'm eating blue and getting fatter
Blue says, "Shit man, that's the way it goes"
Blue is the color of my pillow
Laying on my blue, blue bed
That's where I lay down all these blue notes
Weighing down my head

And it's no fun hanging out in this star-less planetarium
Look at me what have I done
To be the one living my life
Under a blue sun it's a blue, blue sun
A blue sun it's a blue, blue sun

'S got to be... A blue sun and it's over me A blue sun and it's hanging ooover me

Blue is the color of the hole in the shadow
That's where I throw the blue crusts from my blue bread
Blue is the color of that bean-stock ladder
I use to climb up the moon's blue, blue thread
Blue is the color of the fire, burning so low in my eyes
As I turn from blue to blue to blue to blue
There's no way to disguise

That it's no fun passing my time in this hazy aquarium
Look at me what have I done
Now I'll always be the one living his life
Under a blue sun it's a blue, blue sun
A blue sun it's a blue, blue sun...