

# Blues Repeat

*by* Tim G. Young

the blues repeat  
but blues always do  
sinking into the night  
drinking of you

my face is a sparkle  
fireworks in my eyes  
but blues in my head  
keep singing goodbye

such loaded full whiskey  
dancing all night  
head near exploding  
never nearing the light

crazy haze living  
near the edge of my eyes  
until like the moon  
I float in the sky

don't look at me honey  
I fell on the table  
my hair is on fire  
my heart is unstable

I promise I'll leave here  
by morning I said  
then promised you something  
something in bed

but booze stinks like the toilet

like nasty old news  
trapped in a dungeon  
chained to the blues

then I understand  
there's no running away  
it's clear today is  
an empty ashtray

yeah I'm losing it honey  
I spit when I cough  
a bloody reminder  
it's time to lay off

and you seem so deep  
like a lake I would swim  
the morning chill  
still calling me in

didn't know the blues then  
or how it repeats  
but seeing you now  
makes the dancing complete

and the thought of holding you  
still makes me shiver  
but dreams aren't reality  
and the blues ain't a river

but lost in the spiral  
the dance twists and turns  
like the aches in my heart  
like the blues when it burns

