

Blue Telescope

John Hiatt

I've got a blue telescope, I'm looking at the world tonight
Through a blue telescope; I wish I may, I wish I might
Not see what I see - sheet metal on sheets of ice
Looking through this blue telescope down a moonstruck road tonight

Blue breath on my windshield, I came to a frozen place
She shivered when I said goodbye - I wish I didn't have to face
Her in that rear-view mirror, though she lives in the heart of me
Looking through this blue telescope
I guess she'll always be a star to me

The heavens vast and wide
Wait to escort the bride
She lifts her wedding veil
Her breath a lonesome vapour trail

I got this blue telescope - I'm looking for her tonight
Through a blue telescope; tell me, why must the blue angels fight?
Taking one last shot at heaven while they slip stream through paradise
Looking through this blue telescope down a moonstruck road tonight
I'm looking through this blue telescope down a moonstruck road tonight

I've got a blue telescope
Blue telescope