

Mr. Blue

Laura Nyro

"Hello"
he said, "Hello?"
"I'd like to see you"
he said, "Look, sweetheart,
you know what happens
when we get together
I mean, I've heard of liberation
but sweetheart,
you're in outer space"

oh, Mr. Blue
I've been studying the radar in
the sky
I can almost run, fly
listen like the animals do
I'm ready to meet the crew
yes, I'm ready for you

earth calling you
I've been a gypsy fire
warm desire
you've seen this too
roger and out, Mr. Blue

this is the song of
communications
sending out peace vibrations
genuine cause
to end our wars
or is this the song of
complications?
a hopeless declaration?
can we mend
transcend
the broken dishes of our love?
our conflicts?
can we be friends?

"Hello"
he said, "Hello?"
"This is your copilot"
he said, "Yeah
look, sweetheart,
I've loved you-but
you can be so arrogant
and you don't know anything
about being cool"

oh, Mr. Blue
I've been studying the radar in
the sky
measuring earth and time
the rainbows on your pillow are
new
I'm a fucking mad scientist too
baby, let the one who loves you
come through

baby, come through
earth calling
you
come through
calling calling
Mr. Blue