

## Blue and Gray

Poco

There were flags flyin' high, bright polished brass that dazzle  
d the eye  
The hot crowded street is covered by feet, kicking dust on the  
sky  
She's standing there, the sun in her hair, she's wavin' to me  
We're heroes today, I heard someone say, tonight home's where w  
e'd be.

The word comes down, the column winds its way from town  
Goodbye sweet Anna Lee, my love.

Baby, baby, now something ain't right  
Clouds of thunder roll into sight  
Overhead there's a mighty light  
Baby, baby, now something ain't right.

The smoke hangs heavy on the ground, hiding the sun  
The burning sky is on the run.

Baby, baby, now something ain't right  
There's a pain burning deep inside  
And my legs just can't hold their stride  
Baby, baby, now something ain't right.

There were flags flyin' high, bright polished brass that dazzle  
d the eye  
She's standin' there, the sun in her hair, she's wavin' to me  
Oh she's wavin' to me, oh she's wavin' to me.