

Sea Of Blue

The Pretty Things

It's a sadness, it's a crime
Why I wasted so much time
All I've got left is sea of blue
Holding on, I can't let go
If I do, the tears will flow
All I could see is a sea of blue

She's the woman I need to love
Wearing her heart on my sleeve
She's the woman I want you to see
'Cause there's blood on my hands when she leaves

Cries from the street - it's after dark
Leaves a silence that's so stark
Echoes in the night from a sea of blue

Sea of blue
She turns me on like some radio set
Keeps me playing every night and day
Leaves me on the window sill; she just might forget
Some fool might creep up and just come and steal me away

Many days and endless nights
That she's filled my life with light
Now that she's gone it's a sea of blue
Feeling down and I don't know why
That my blues should reach the sky
All I got left is a sea of blue