

Automatic Blue

Thea Gilmore

Well the traffic says its morning
And the light that's in your room
The radio is broken
So you hum a Springsteen tune
Oh you say you've not been sleeping
Cos your heart keeps you awake
And wonder how much longer
This fade out is gonna take

Well here are your best laid plans
There your ways and means
You laid them there right at her feet
Beside your truant dreams
Oh I know a little bar
Where they make bloody Mary's strong
Let's raise a toast to ragged ghosts
And loneliness and song
Amen amen
This one here's for you
Cos love is either wild frontiers or automatic blue

Well here's to wine and flowers
And a dance in Saint Marks square
Echo's in Murano glass and perfume in her hair
Oh but February's mist is thick
And the road ahead is hard
You thought you'd think of it forever
Now it only makes you tired
Amen amen
This one here's for you
Cos love is either wild frontiers or automatic blue
Yeah love is either wild frontiers or automatic blue

The only time that you can see her
Is when you close your eyes
You put your phone back in the drawer
And straighten your disguise
Think of the colours of your children
And the songs you give wings to
The springs arrived and there's the sky
It's automatic blue
Automatic blue automatic blue