

## Stella Blue

Warren Haynes

All the years combine, they melt into a dream  
A broken angel sings from a guitar  
In the end there's just a song comes crying up the night  
Through all the broken dreams and vanished years

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When all the cards are down, there's nothing left to see  
There's just the pavement left and broken dreams  
In the end there's still that song comes crying like the wind  
Down every lonely street that's ever been

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I've stayed in every blue-  
light cheap hotel, can't win for trying  
Dust off those rusty strings just one more time  
Gonna make them shine, shine  
Make them shine

It all rolls into one and nothing comes for free  
There's nothing you can hold for very long  
And when you hear that song come crying like the wind  
It seems like all this life was just a dream

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