Stella Blue

Willie Nelson

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 at 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 Broken dreams

In the end, there's still that song That comes crying like the wind Down every lonely street That's ever 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, make them shine

It all rolls into one
And nothing comes for free
There's nothing that you can hold
For very long

When you hear that song
That comes crying like the wind
Seems like all this life
Was just a dream

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