

BLUER THAN THE MIDNIGHT SKY

Words and Music by David Mowry

Verse 1

Here's another one like so many you've heard. A few more tried true and trusty words. One more prayer sent up strangled and choked. Another voice in the wilderness gone up in smoke.

Verse 2

From the prime example of a life gone wrong. The witless fool caught in the siren song. The hapless pedestrian when the streetcar hits. Another heart cracked, crucified and smashed to bits.

Chorus:

If feelin' bad is feelin' blue, some are bluer than the midnight sky. Feelin' bad and feelin' blue and we don't know why.

Verse 3

There ain't nothin' outside to bother or blame. No way and no how and no one to name. No trouble, no burden that other's don't bear. No lack of this or that, no special woe or care. I'm just singing the blues to register my complaint. Some of us gotta' voice it and others ain't. Cryin' for myself and others as well. Aint no stoic here twixt heaven and hell.

Chorus:

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END