

## **Busdriver**

### **"Into The Blue"**

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Slick like a serpent's (lie/love?)  
The queen on her Knight machine  
Into the blue again  
Worse than I've ever been  
Bondage on most days  
The freedom of the night  
I waited at the corner for you  
By the orange lamp light

Your flowers are hand grenades  
Your words are weapons of their mind  
Speak with an innocence  
you can't be satisfied  
Alive in the madness  
In the contours of your heart

Into the blue again  
Into the blue again  
Blue blue blue

Your head is so open  
U read like a book  
I wish I was young again  
I wish I was good  
I wish I forever  
Was tangible  
I wish for constellations  
To keep you faithful

Your flowers are hand grenades  
Your words are weapons of their mind  
Speak with an innocence  
You can't be satisfied  
Alive in the madness  
In the contours of your heart

Into the blue again  
Into the blue again

I see the warning signs  
Don't let them rain

On you  
I-I see the warning signs  
Don't let them rain  
On you

You hurt cause I love you  
I never thought you would  
Slipping away again  
In this burning book

Your flowers are hand grenades  
Your words are weapons of their mind  
Speak with an innocence  
you can't be justified

Into the blue again  
Into the blue again

Your flowers are hand grenades  
Your flowers are hand grenades  
Into the Blue Again  
Again

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