

Elvis Costello "Blue Chair"

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Now it's just you and me, my blue friend
And you say that it's you that she's thinking of and our
affair must end
But if it's you that she's thinking of
I think my broken heart might mend

Well, it's my turn to talk, your turn to think
Your turn to buy, my turn to drink
Your turn to cry, my turn to sink
Down in the blue chair, down in the blue chair

Now I've made up my mind, I've made my mistake
And I know that she cries for you when she's barely
awake
Well, she's going to bend your mind
Well, I hope it don't break

Now it's my turn to talk, your turn to think
Your turn to buy, my turn to drink
Your turn to cry, my turn to sink
Down in the blue chair, down in the blue chair

(Down in the Blue Chair)
We can watch our troubles rise
Like smoke into the air and drift up to the ceiling

(Down in the Blue Chair)
You can feel just like a boy or a man
And next minute you can find yourself kneeling

(Down in the Blue Chair)
They're boasting of loving the daylights
Right out of her in the small hours

(Down in the Blue Chair)
You say, that your love lasts forever
When you know the night is just ours, oh

And still I want her right now
Not in a minute, hour or day
And wherever she is tonight, I want her anyway
I suppose, she never said to you, you were just in the

way

Now it's my turn to talk, your turn to think
Your turn to buy, my turn to drink
Your turn to cry and my turn to sink
Down in the blue chair, down in the blue chair
Down in the blue chair, down in the blue chair

Down in the blue chair, down in the blue chair
Down in the blue chair, down in the blue
Blue becomes you
Down in the blue chair

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