

## Gary Jules "Bluefish"

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take care  
she will fall on you like winter  
you don't hear a thing but the beating of wings  
as the lights go out

there you are  
standing in the doorway  
with a cigarette  
you say, "hey rock n' roll. did you really have to sell  
your soul, or were you just playing the fool?  
that shame is mine, ya know I've done it too."  
19's fine and the lighthouse is burnt out at 22

she will come  
to any whispered invitation  
try to send her away, she did not come here to play  
she is not leaving empty handed  
there we are  
there we are

you say time isn't mine  
to save or to waste  
but i might stick around till the season changes shoes

the fortunate ones will always get to choose  
19's fine when the lighthouse is burnt out at 22

take care, she'll rub off on you like weather  
you won't hear a thing but the beating of wings  
there you are

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