

Bush

"Into The Blue"

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Slick like a serpentâ€™s love
The queen on her Knight machine
Into the blue again
Worse than Iâ€™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 the mind
Speak with an innocence
you canâ€™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 the mind
Speak with an innocence
You canâ€™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
Donâ€™t let them rain
on you
I-I see the warning signs
Donâ€™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 the 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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