Laura Nyro "Mr. Blue"

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"Hello", he said, "Hello? I'd like to see you"
He said, "Sweetheart look you know what happens
When we get together, I mean I've heard of liberation
But sweetheart, you're in outer space"

Oh Mr. Blue I've been studying
The radar in the sky, I can almost run, fly
Listen like the animals do
I'm ready to meet the crew, yes I'm ready for you

Earth calling you I've been a gypsy fire, warm desire You've seen this too Roger and out Mr. Blue

This is the song of communications Sending out peace vibrations Genuine cause to end our wars

Or is this the song of complications, a hopeless declaration?
Can we mend, transcend
The broken dishes of our love, our conflicts, yeah?
Can we be friends?

"Hello", he said, "Hello, this is your copilot"
He said, "Yeah, look sweetheart
I've loved you but you can be so arrogant
And you don't know anything about being cool"

Oh Mr. Blue I've been studying
The radar in the sky, measuring earth and time
The rainbows on your pillow are new
I'm a fucking mad scientist too

Baby, baby let the one who loves you come through Baby, come through, baby come through Earth calling you

Baby, come through, baby come through Earth calling (This is the song of communications) Through, baby come through, baby come through (Written on a peace vibration)
Earth calling
(Or is this the song of complications?)
Through, baby come through, baby come through
Earth calling

Calling, calling, calling you Oh Mr. Blue, oh Mr. Blue, oh Mr. Blue

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