

## Chris Rea

### "Renaissance blues"

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Michelangelo showed me a picture-  
I told him: "My friends, we all fans"  
The real thing "Da Vinci" he told me  
But the blue bits came off in my hands.

Now teachers want let us choose,  
But if art tries to win- it will lose-  
And I'm standing on the corner  
With renaissance blues.

I got a friend, he's called Valentino-  
He chewed up and spat it out.  
He rolled it around in the brown dirt  
He said: I'll show you what renaissance is really all about.

He says there ain't nothing to loose  
But those could never be news-  
And I'm standing on the corner  
With renaissance blues.

You got to dig till you can't see the blue sky  
You got to run till there's nothing ahead  
You got to tear up everything that Duhey told you  
Steal their shoes while they sleep in your bed.

Now Michelangelo, he needed to go straight  
Valentino, he couldn't care less  
Truth needed lies, just to be here  
And art needed truth to confess.

While you dream while he's stealing your shoes  
Valentino leaves them looking for clues  
And I'm standing on the corner with  
Those renaissance blues.

