

## **Del Amitri**

# **"Move Away Jimmy Blue"**

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A struck match faded like a nervous laugh  
Beyond the halo of a naked bulb  
And your low voice mingles with your other half's

School friends in second-hand clothes  
Eventually your world will shrink within 4 walls  
Of neglected debts and stolen stereos

So move away Jimmy Blue  
Before your small, small town turns around  
And swallows you

A drunk mother was the cue  
For the legendary things that you do  
Behind a carnival tent with mud on your face  
Behind the old glue factory too

So move away Jimmy Blue  
Before your small, small town turns around  
And swallows you and swallows you

Wet feet visit the same old places  
Yeah finding nothing new  
It's a bin full of tissues from made-up faces  
In a town full of nothing to do

A love match with the moon  
In a lay by, while insects hum and  
You got put in the darkness of a woman's womb  
Jimmy Blue, Jimmy Blue

So move away  
Turn around and move away yeah  
Move away Jimmy Blue  
Before your small, small town  
Turns around and swallows you

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