

Nicks Stevie

"Juliet"

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It was way too hard it was way too tough

On this she had not bargained

But she was like some missionary dancing to the beat
of some

man's ancient drum

And she tries hard to tell this story but it's a hard one to
tell

She consults her book of Miracles

Cry and the wind says fly on

Well now you're on your own

You're back out on the road again for a million reasons

Well you're back out on the road again

And you try to tie together some connections

You get some ribbons and some bows and get back out
on the

road again

So you found a queen without a king

Oh yes, and everyone here loved her no one was wrong

But you're a little bit like her

You're just a little bit like her

A little bit like her a little bit like Juliet

Turn to the blue crystal mirror well as always it is
truthful

Oh, well you see it in the reflection of the real blue lamp

Well tie the connection get some ribbons and some
bows get back

out on the road

But when they were good they were really good really
good stranger

So you found a queen without a king

Oh yes, and everyone here loved her no one was wrong

You're a little bit like her

You're just a little bit like her

A little bit like her a little bit like Juliet

Let the crisis become a bridge and cross that bridge
tomorrow

Well let the time that goes between, baby

Well let it let go of the sorrow

She says the sky is crying he says no, the sky is blue

He says the sky is not crying he says the sky is blue

She says the sky is crying he says the sky is blue

Can you get into that?

The sky is crying he says no, the sky is blue

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