

## **The Gathering Field "Rhapsody In Blue"**

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She got a tattoo of a bracelet on her wrist  
The love of strangers on her Christmas list  
She ain't sentimental, she don't like to reminisce  
She's a champion of action

You ain't never heard her voice but that's alright  
'Cause you ain't never seen her face before tonight  
But now you see her swaying to the left and to the right  
And it rocks your whole foundation

See her spinning 'round  
Blond hair falling down  
You can hear the sound

Of your heart breaking  
From the love she's taking from you  
Song it's making  
Is like a rhapsody in blue

Well, you ain't never seen no aura in your life, no  
But you know her's is the color of the sky  
When she looks at you it kills you, when she turns away  
you die  
It's a tragic situation

So you drink one down for courage, two for soul  
You drink a third for good luck, you stroll  
Out onto the dance floor, but your feet are too damn  
cold  
And you need more insulation, yeah, she knows

See her spinning 'round  
Blond hair falling down  
You can hear the sound

Of your heart breaking  
From the love she's taking from you  
Song it's making  
Is like a rhapsody in blue

Oh, she don't love you  
Oh, she don't see you in the crowd

Oh, if she did, she would not want you anyhow

The expectations linger in the air  
Except the problem is that no one else is there  
Just the memory of your angel, all these ghosts in  
empty chairs  
Making comments 'bout the weather

Yeah, the taxi cab is waiting at the door  
You can hear the driver blowing on his horn  
So you close your eyes one last time and you conjure  
up her form  
And you shake it down together, yeah

See her spinning 'round  
Blond hair falling down  
You can hear the sound

Of your heart breaking  
From the love she's taking from you  
Song it's making  
Is like a rhapsody in blue, yeah

Well, it's a rhapsody in blue  
Well, it's a rhapsody in blue, yeah  
Well, it's a rhapsody in blue, alright  
All, alright, down there

All, alright, all, alright, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Well, it's a rhapsody in

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