

## **Tom Billington**

### **"Blue In The Face"**

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The love of my life,  
The tears in my eyes,  
The thorn in your side,  
The pain in mine,  
The skin of my drum, (The skin of my drum,)  
The brain in my skull, (The brain in my skull,)  
The fear in my heart, (The fear in my heart,)  
The one I hold dearest,

"Something happened on the way home," ("Something happened on the way home,")  
Or so the story says. (Or so the story says.)  
I hear you talking to your (I hear you talking to your)  
mother in the other room (mother in the other room)  
From your changing bed. (From your changing bed.)  
We could run from the danger,  
Or we could face it down.  
Every time, I will try to be your hero.

I'm a try-hard  
And a soft touch.  
I'm a mansion mistaken for a rabbit hutch.

Though we may argue (Though we may argue)  
Till we're blue in the face, (Till we're blue in the face,)  
I couldn't love you any more. (I couldn't love you any more.)  
Blue in the face --  
I'm blue  
In the face.

Aaa-aaa-aah. (Aaa-aaa-aah.)  
Aaa-aaa-aah. (Aaa-aaa-aah.)  
Aaa-aaa-aah. (Aaa-aaa-aah.)  
"Something happened on the way home," ("Something happened on the way home,")  
Or so the story says. (Or so the story says.)  
I hear you talking to your (I hear you talking to your)  
mother in the other room (mother in the other room)  
From your changing bed. (From your changing bed.)

Did we ever think we'd (Did we ever think we'd)

come so far a way, (come so far a way,)  
The way our story goes? (The way our story goes?)  
I'll tell it to you when you're (I'll tell it to you when  
you're)  
old enough to understand (old enough to understand)  
All the ebbs and flows. (All the ebbs and flows.)

"Something happened on the way home," ("Something  
happened on the way home,")  
Or so the story says. (Or so the story says.)  
I hear you talking to your (I hear you talking to your)  
mother in the other room (mother in the other room)  
From your changing bed. (From your changing bed.)

Push me over:  
I just might spill.  
I am a mountain mistaken for a molehill. (I am a  
mountain mistaken for a molehill.)

Though we may argue (Though we may argue)  
Till we're blue in the face, (Till we're blue in the face,)  
I couldn't love you any more. (I couldn't love you any  
more.)  
I'm blue in the face.  
I'm blue  
In the face.

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