

## More Than The Blues

All About Eve

Won't you let your hair down  
Won't you kick your shoes off  
Maybe shake the blues off a while  
Or even crack a smile?

Are you reading fortunes  
Or just reading Nietzsche?  
Find another teacher  
He ain't worth an apple

But it takes more than the blues to bring me down  
Like a lonely house in a nowhere kind of town  
A hole in the sky where the rain comes tumbling down  
It'll take more than the blues to bring me down

So you like to worry?  
You'd better kick the habit  
Better reach and grab it  
When you feel the sunshine

Are we getting wiser  
Or just getting older  
When we know the shoulder  
We'd most like to cry on