

## Blue Street

### Blood, Sweat & Tears

It's funny how our lives are like a prize fight  
One day you're up and then you get knocked down  
But I have learned the hurt can end  
We can come up smelling like a rose again

Blue Street is a place that's in my past now  
A few blocks down, but not too far away  
It's time to take another turn  
Go to a place where memories won't burn

'Cause there's a signpost hanging over the horizon  
Waiting for me like an open door  
I don't wanna walk down Blue Street, I've been there before  
I don't wanna see her broken, lonely eyes no more  
I don't wanna walk down Blue Street, I've been there before  
I don't wanna see her broken, lonely eyes no more

I'm walking down the Avenue of Peace, now  
I'm not swaying from the course I take  
Lily white the flowers bloom  
The sun is guiding every move I make

I'm not thinking of that old and lonesome Blue Street  
It's a few blocks down, but not too far away  
Time has come to take another turn  
And leave her in the past to die and burn

'Cause there's a signpost hanging over the horizon  
Waiting for me like an open door  
I don't wanna walk down Blue Street, I've been there before  
I don't wanna see her broken, lonely eyes no more  
And I don't wanna walk down Blue Street, I've been there before  
I don't wanna see her broken, lonely eyes no more  
And I don't wanna walk down Blue Street, I've been there before  
I don't wanna see her broken, lonely eyes no more