

Bisbee Blue

Calexico

When you can't find the hours Days keep on slipping thru
Avenues under construction Blocking out your sky blues
Burried beneath the letters Bills and the junk in the mail
Finding the strain to your heart
From the troubles down the trail
No sign of your old haunts here Gone with the copper crews
Veins mind in vein remind you choices we choose to lose
New cities keep on sprawling Old towns falling too
Raining a river of color
And it's flowing bisbee blue
Straight to you bisbee blue
Some say you're this way's the only one that's true

Bring me back bisbee blue bring me back

Oh these days seem dark darkest that I've seen
Darling you send me thru the hours
Days keep on sifting thru chipping away to remember
Days with you bisbee blue shining like bisbee blue
bring me back bisbee blue