

## Legacy Blues

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Pick up the pieces  
And start again  
No one remembers  
Why or when

Nothing got done  
Nothing got saved  
/told us to leave it  
And put back in its grave

Now you say Leave us behind  
With nothing to choose  
Ah spare us your excuses  
And your legacy blues

Stage manage showbiz  
Choke what ever was true  
And nobody bought it  
'Cause everybody knew

There's tears on the bank card  
There's blood on the ground  
What ever your promise was  
Well, it never was found

Now you Leave us behind  
With nothing to choose  
Ah spare us your excuses  
And your legacy blues

(solo)

Your legacy blues  
Your legacy blues  
Your legacy blues  
Your legacy blues

mmhm