

## Except The Blue

Daniel Powter

You got my last five years  
In a cardboard box  
With a hallmark card saying  
you miss me lots  
Its true

I pass the rows of the crows  
And they laugh it up  
But the punchline hurts  
When you pack enough  
Its true

When I'm on my feet  
But its the same old street  
Cause its hard for me to finally  
To see the shades of what we used to be  
Now what the hell am I supposed to do  
I'm halve as good and half as bright  
as stars that shine on me tonight  
Id probably be sharing them with you  
Somehow all the colors  
left except the blue

I break through the clouds  
On a big jet plane  
But every destination  
Still looks the same  
Without you (without you)  
Without you

If only dedication helped  
Miss you less  
No matter what I take  
I just can't forget about you

My world's degrade  
And I've lost my way  
Cause its hard for me to finally  
To see the shades of what we used to be  
Now what the hell am I supposed to do  
I'm halve as good and half as bright  
as stars that shine on me tonight  
Id probably be sharing them with you  
Somehow all the colors  
left except the blue

My world's turn gray  
I just lost my way  
Cause its hard for me to finally  
To see the shades of what we used to be  
Now what the hell am I supposed to do  
I'm halve as good and half as bright  
as stars that shine on me tonight  
Id probably be sharing them with you  
Somehow all the colors left  
Somehow all the colors left  
Somehow all the colors left

Except the blue