

# Blue Chair

Elvis Costello

Now it's just you and me, my blue friend  
And you say that it's you that she's thinking of  
And our affair must end  
But if it's you that she's thinking of  
I think my broken heart might mend

Now it's my turn to talk and your turn to think  
Your turn to buy and my turn to drink  
Your turn to cry and my turn to sink down in the Blue Chair  
Down in the Blue Chair

Now I've made up my mind I've made my mistake  
And I know that she cries for you  
When she's barely awake  
Well she's going to bend your mind  
Well I hope it don't break

Now it's my turn to talk and your turn to think  
Your turn to buy and my turn to drink  
Your turn to cry and my turn to sink down in the Blue Chair  
Down in the Blue Chair

Down in the Blue Chair  
We can watch our troubles rise  
Like smoke into the air  
And drift up to the ceiling  
Down in the Blue Chair  
You can feel just like a boy or a man  
And next minute you can find yourself kneeling  
Down in the Blue Chair  
They're boasting of loving the daylights right out of her in the small hours  
Down in the Blue Chair  
You say that your love lasts forever when you know the night is just hours

And still I want her right now  
Not any minute, hour or day  
And wherever she is tonight  
I want her anyway  
I suppose she never said to you,  
You were just in the way

Now it's my turn to talk and your turn to think  
Your turn to buy and my turn to drink  
Your turn to cry and my turn to sink down in the Blue Chair  
Down in the Blue Chair

Down in the Blue Chair  
Down in the blue  
Blue becomes you  
Down in the Blue Chair