

Blue Always Finds Me

Hotel Lights

everything that was inside is now out
ending up where it begins
tears in your eyes
it's a beautiful life

it all lays in wait to come to me
stars fall asleep and smother me
i go far away
blue always finds me

sun in my mind each time it rains
christmas in cushing town seems just like a dream
nothing waiting on me there
everything up in the air

it all lays in wait to come to me
stars fall asleep and smother me
i go far away, blue always finds me
days go by slow, and years just fade away

green george washington stamp
the cars are long and black
on a postcard from sanderson
we are going out to marfa
then to the oil field
it's cold here in the mountains

and it all lays in wait to come to me
stars fall asleep and smother me
i go far away
blue always finds me