

# Blow Away

Jobriath

Artist:

O how the strings retch  
And how the horns moan  
They play out all the tears I'm not allowed to cry  
But I have to cry to stay alive  
To stay alive  
And all the pretty boys  
Lay in the passage  
Of every song that etched it's way from out my bleeding heart  
But I have to bleed to be freed  
To be freed

Models:

Blow blow blow away  
Blow blow blow away  
Blow blow blow away  
Blow blow blow away  
It's very gay to blow away  
To blow away  
To blow away

Artist and Models:

Now rest your guilty bones  
No need to suffer anymore  
The dirt tossed on your grave will blow away  
This very day  
I'll blow it away  
This very day  
Blow blow blow away  
Blow blow blow away  
I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow their house down  
I'll blow blow blow away. Blow blow blow away  
In a space suit made of Mary Quant I'll blow away  
I will. Get your drag and let's go, forget Joe  
Let's blow, forget Joe, blow away  
Bye bye blow away  
Tata blow away  
I'll write blow away  
Too da loo blow away  
Bye yie blow away  
Tata blow away. Bye bye