

# Blue Flame

Joe Jackson

I've got some walls around me too  
But they're not much compared to your house  
Fifty feet high with barbed wire  
Guards on the top  
Aiming rifles at your lovers one by one  
And friends too

I've come with hands above my head  
But I'm damned if I'll try to break your door down  
If you ever come out, just call me  
I'll still be armed  
With the memory of one evening when you smiled  
At something

Sadness spreads like a black stain  
But I know by now  
That's not all there is

There's a blue flame inside of you  
So beautiful and rare  
Love's not something we decide to do  
You'd be so hard to love  
If love was not just...  
There

You tell me women get you down  
And as for men, well they're all bastards  
I wonder what world you call home  
And I wish I could learn their language  
Just enough to make you laugh  
Just one time

Yes it was nice to see you too  
Although I'm never sure you mean it  
I'll pick up the tab, and you won't thank me  
Not that I mind  
But in my dreams it's all so different, we even kiss  
Imagine this

Bitterness is a black hole  
Don't you know by now  
You've got more to give

There's a blue flame inside of you  
So beautiful and rare  
Love's not something we decide to do  
You'd be so hard to love  
If love was not just...  
There

Impossible to love  
If love was not  
For some strange reason  
There