

Almost Blue

Joseph Arthur

Playing with your toy soldiers
You don't know what they're for
So you just make lots of noises
Decide who wins the war

Now you're playing with matches
Even though you've be warned
That something evil could happen
You don't care 'cause you're bored

In your hideaway
Almost new
Almost blue

In your hideaway
Almost new
Almost blue

In the middle of summer
It's only you and your friends
Each of you trying to go under
But hoping it never ends

You finally make it to winter
And all rejoice in the snow
Crawling over each other
There's nowhere else you can go

In your hideaway
Almost new
Almost blue

In your hideaway
Almost new
Almost blue

And you're never going back to there
No you're never going back again
Until you're blue

And you're never going back to there
No you're never going back again
Until you're blue

In your hideaway
Almost new
Almost blue

In your hideaway
Almost new
Almost blue