

Blue Like Nevermind

Kimya Dawson

Eyes like omens i've been told
and friends are found when keys are stolen
find the keys the corn is golden
friends have golden hearts and souls and
icy blue eyes may seem cold when
hearts are far apart and broken

when the sky is open wide
pages bound to the roadside
breaking backbones as i drive
blue like nevermind

blue is fire and blood and balls
paint peeling on the bedroom walls
and broken doors on bathroom stalls
and waterfalls and booty calls

je vois les yeux
les yeux son tres bleu
mes yeuse je fermerai
et dites je suis fatigué

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