

## Baby Blue

King Krule

My sandpaper sigh  
Engraves a line  
Into the rust of your tongue  
I could've been someone  
To you  
Would have painted the skies blue  
Baby blue  
If you knew  
Baby blue

Edging closer  
You swing my way  
I've got no chance  
And nothing to say  
But stay  
Here for a while  
Baby blue

But if only  
You could see  
My shadow crossing your path  
It won't be the last

Baby blue