

I Am The Blues

Laura Nyro

Cigarettes
I'm all alone
With my smoke and ashes
Cigarettes
I'm all alone
With my smoke and ashes
Take me night-flying
Maybe
Mars has good news
Who?
Who am I?
I am the blues

Sooth me
Horn's warm red love making
Funky music
Move me
Night wind, red taillights
And funky music
'Cause I'm restless
In my love for sale shoes
Who?
Who am I?
I am the blues

In a world of war
I can't find my laughter
I can't see the night sun
And I can't see my freedom
I guess I can't see too much
No more
Baby till I lose my blues

Fly
Through the sky
Like Superfly
Over the stars
We climb
Over the sweet red wine
I tell myself
Right on
Right on
Right on
Right on
Right on
Right on
Right on
Right on
Right on

Blues

Flying so high
A plane in the sky
Listen to, listen to, listen to the music of the night wind
Listen
To the music of the night wind
Listen

To the music of the night wind

Listen to the people

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh