

## Mr. Blue

Laura Nyro

"Hello"  
he said, "Hello?"  
"I'd like to see you"  
he said, "Look, sweetheart,  
you know what happens  
when we get together  
I mean, I've heard of liberation  
but sweetheart,  
you're in outer space"

oh, Mr. Blue  
I've been studying the radar in  
the sky  
I can almost run, fly  
listen like the animals do  
I'm ready to meet the crew  
yes, I'm ready for you

earth calling you  
I've been a gypsy fire  
warm desire  
you've seen this too  
roger and out, Mr. Blue

this is the song of  
communications  
sending out peace vibrations  
genuine cause  
to end our wars  
or is this the song of  
complications?  
a hopeless declaration?  
can we mend  
transcend  
the broken dishes of our love?  
our conflicts?  
can we be friends?

"Hello"  
he said, "Hello?"  
"This is your copilot"  
he said, "Yeah  
look, sweetheart,  
I've loved you-but  
you can be so arrogant  
and you don't know anything  
about being cool"

oh, Mr. Blue  
I've been studying the radar in  
the sky  
measuring earth and time  
the rainbows on your pillow are  
new  
I'm a fucking mad scientist too  
baby, let the one who loves you  
come through

baby, come through  
earth calling  
you  
come through  
calling calling  
Mr. Blue