

## Powder Blue

Madness

We've listened to so many records  
I've smoked so many fags  
There's still a bottle of wine in one of them carrier bags  
The world is spinning  
Slowly outside in holloway  
The birds have started singing  
So can't we just stay

On and off the sofa  
The candles nearly out  
Our popstar friends have all gone home  
Or maybe just out and about  
And I can feel you dreaming  
And I'm dreaming of you  
Together slowly drifting  
Into the powder blue  
La la la la la  
La la la la la la  
Aretha franklin playing  
Ann singing along, quite quietly  
She knows the whole song  
And all the backing vocals  
In a dreamy kind of way  
The birds have started singing  
So can't we just stay?  
Can't we just stay?  
The world is giving up  
And there's just me and you  
Together slowly drifting into the powder blue  
Into the powder blue