

## Sometimes Blue

Meat Puppets

When the moon is up and shining  
On the fields a long time bright  
Where the crops one time grew  
There's a black and gold horizon  
Through the trees in the purple moonlight  
Welcome to what you knew

There's a place inside the shadows where the stillness  
Covers up a night so blue  
And it traps the lonely whirlwind there and hides it  
From view

In the idle some grow restless  
And imagine something more right  
Sometimes don't think it through  
So they saddle up the ponies and they ride off into the night  
One time more, sometimes blue

Sometimes then the only colors they can dream of  
Double back and catch a few  
Of the crazy moonlight dragons they've been chasing  
Through the hills

Now the mist is growing thicker  
And it's getting harder to play  
Sometimes now mostly true  
So they gather 'round the fire and they lie the time away  
Sometimes blue, sometimes blue

There's a place inside the shadows where the stillness  
Covers up a night so blue  
And it traps the lonely whirlwind there and hides it  
From view