

# Are You Blue Or Are You Blind

The Bluetones

Sleep clouds disperse and settle on my bed  
Leave my eyes, but cling like cobwebs to my head  
It's like a book I never read  
All the dust inside my head

Can't be bought and you can keep tomorrow  
Can't be saved, there ain't no flies on me  
Can't be caught, the plague that ate your soul  
Can keep away from me

Down the evening rain falls  
Waltzing round my feet  
Paints reflections of the houses on my street  
Drawn out as the night draws in  
By the sound of laughing  
The smell of sin

Can't be bought and you can keep tomorrow  
Can't be saved, there ain't no flies on me  
Can't be caught, the plague that ate your soul  
Can keep away from me

Smile again for me  
As if you're going to say  
Nothing could have done all this  
Then gone away  
I may have just saved my life  
On a childish whim or a pretty rhyme

Can't be bought and you can keep tomorrow  
Can't be saved, there ain't no flies on me  
Can't be caught, the plague that ate your soul  
Can keep away from me (x2)