

## Sea Of Blue

The Pretty Things

It's a sadness, it's a crime  
Why I wasted so much time  
All I've got left is sea of blue  
Holding on, I can't let go  
If I do, the tears will flow  
All I could see is a sea of blue

She's the woman I need to love  
Wearing her heart on my sleeve  
She's the woman I want you to see  
'Cause there's blood on my hands when she leaves

Cries from the street - it's after dark  
Leaves a silence that's so stark  
Echoes in the night from a sea of blue

Sea of blue  
She turns me on like some radio set  
Keeps me playing every night and day  
Leaves me on the window sill; she just might forget  
Some fool might creep up and just come and steal me away

Many days and endless nights  
That she's filled my life with light  
Now that she's gone it's a sea of blue  
Feeling down and I don't know why  
That my blues should reach the sky  
All I got left is a sea of blue