

## Blue Stars

The Soviettes

It's all over when you see the stars falling down  
You grab that knife and you turn it into art now  
You're telling me that you don't believe  
You fall asleep  
You'll see that same thief, right?  
The colors running and the snow is falling all around  
You gotta go and the silence can't help you now  
You're painting those blue stars on your wall  
Just gimme two shots, I feel no pain at all  
Walking home, autumn nights  
I look above and what do I see  
Blue stars, cold, clear, and bright  
I don't know why I didn't leave when they said go  
Blue stars, they're out tonight  
Take me from the dark blue, let me go to the dark red  
I got a feeling and here comes the light ahead  
You're writing those blue stars in your book  
The sun is rising and here comes the hook