

## In The Blue

## We Shot the Moon

In the blue, in the blue you are  
You're off the screen again, carried by the wind  
Oh no.

I'll always be, I'll always be around  
But, you can't not be found  
You always disappear  
Where are you?

They don't make 'em like you  
They don't make 'em like you anymore, anymore.

Out of bounds, out of bounds it seems  
I'm tangled in these dreams that mean so much to me, I grab hold  
I forget life will take away  
the plans that I have made will not be on display forever

And they don't make 'em like you,  
They don't make 'em like you anymore, no anymore.  
They don't make 'em like you,  
If they don't make 'em like you, what can I do?  
I'm stuck on you

Would you come around?  
I'm dying to be found.  
I'm always in the blue without you.

They don't make 'em like you, oh.  
If they don't make 'em like you, what should I do?