

Stella Blue

Willie Nelson

All the years combine
They melt into a dream
A broken angel sings
From a guitar

In the end there's just a song
Comes crying up at night
Through all the broken dreams
And vanished years

Stella blue
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When all the cards are down
There's nothing left to see
There's just the pavement left
Broken dreams

In the end, there's still that song
That comes crying like the wind
Down every lonely street
That's ever ever been

Stella blue
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I've stayed in every blue-light cheap hotel
Can't win for trying
Dust off those rusty strings just one more time
Gonna make them shine, make them shine

It all rolls into one
And nothing comes for free
There's nothing that you can hold
For very long

When you hear that song
That comes crying like the wind
Seems like all this life
Was just a dream

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