Blue Line Swinger

Yo La Tengo

You, you won't talk about what we see when the lights are out And I'm willing to hold your hand while you're lost, while you're so full of doubt Walk for miles, on your own loose ends, I'll find you there I'll find you there

You, you walk up thin blue lines possible with reality And I, I see through small red eyes, glowing still at your uncertainty Out of darkness you will come around, I know you will I know you will And I'll find you And I'll find you there