

# BLUE – Billie Eilish

Mm, mm, mm  
I try to live in black and white,  
But I'm so blue  
I'd like to mean it when I say I'm over you  
But that's still not true (blue)  
And I'm still so blue, oh  
I thought we were the same  
Birds of a feather (birds of a feather),  
Now I'm ashamed  
I told you a lie, désolé, mon amour  
I'm trying my best,  
Don't know what's in store  
Open up the door (blue)  
In the back of my mind, I'm still overseas  
A bird in a cage,  
Thought you were made for me  
I try (I'm not what)  
To live in black and white,  
But I'm so blue (but I'm not what you need)  
I'd like (not what you need)  
To mean it when I say I'm over you  
But that's still not true, true  
And I'm still so blue (and it's not true)  
I'm true blue, true blue  
I'm true blue  
Mm, mm, mm  
Ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah  
You were born bluer than a butterfly  
Beautiful and so deprived of oxygen  
Colder than your father's eyes  
He never learned to sympathize with anyone  
I don't blame you  
But I can't change you  
Don't hate you (don't hate you)

But we can't save you (but we can't save you)  
You were born reaching  
For your mother's hands  
Victim of your father's plans  
to rule the world  
Too afraid to step outside  
Paranoid and petrified of what you've heard  
But they could say the same 'bout me  
I sleep 'bout three hours each night  
Means only 21 a week now, now  
And I could say the same 'bout you  
Born blameless, grew up famous too  
Just a baby born blue now, now  
I don't blame you (I don't blame you)  
But I can't change you  
Don't hate you  
But we can't save you (we can't save you)  
Ooh-ooh  
It's over now  
It's over now  
It's over now  
(Ah-ah-ah, ah)



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych