

I'M NOT REALLY BLUE  
Ralph McTell

I'm not really blue  
Just a bit confused  
Strangely I am wondering  
Which one of us was used  
I'm not really blue.

I'm not really blue  
Just a little bruised  
There's a mark from where I fell  
And I tripped up over you  
But I'm not really blue.

Ripples rolling over me  
From a stone thrown in a lake  
Of icy tears that fell and filled  
An empty aching space.

Rocked in these waves unendingly  
I cling to broken dreams  
The wreckage of a rescue ship  
Torn open at the seams  
Whilst through unfathomed depths below  
The stone is ever falling  
I only see blurred landscapes  
From which the sky's been stolen.

I'm not really blue  
Working my way through  
What else can I tell you  
I haven't got a clue?  
But I'm not really blue.