

All Shades of Blue

by Gregory Alan Isakov (2013)

C C G C C C C
When the wine stops working and you're all run out,
Fmaj7 Fma7 G C C C C
and all of your high hopes have all headed south.

C C G C C C C
And the songs left the stable and they never came home,
Fmaj7 Fma7 G C C C C
and there ain't no forgetting that you're out on your own.

C C G C C C C
turned the scrub oaks to timber and you're left without friends,
Fmaj7 Fma7 G C C C C
and you don't put your book down even after it ends
C C G C C C C
smoke curls up from the table in your quiet little room
Fmaj7 Fma7 G C C C C
And your heart's worn the handle of an old pushing broom

Am G C Fmaj7 C G C C
And broken bottles shine just like stars, make a wish anyway.
Am G C Fmaj7 C G C C
And just your smile lit a sixty-watt bulb in my house that was darkened for days,
Fmaj7 G C C
I've been thinking you probably should stay I

when the going is long gone and the kick drum won't kick
when you fumble with your fiddle and you're fresh out of tricks
and the horseflies are biting but the fish never do
and your heart's a thousand colors but they're all shades of blue

broken bottles shine just like stars, make a wish anyway
just your smile lit a sixty-watt bulb in my house that was darkened for days
been thinking you probably should stay
Fmaj7 G C C
yeah, I think that you probably should stay

Fmaj7 G C c
and our dreams on the windowsill
Fmaj7 G C C
see those trees turning gold in the hills