Blue Skies Are Black Again Written by Keith Slettedahl

Here come the broken mouth
Blown in from the South
Everything's sweet if it's said with a drawl
But underneath the charm
That'll do you harm
Take what you need, yeah, but don't take it all

Before the early light
Rose up red and white
I caught the blues in the back of your car
With no more rules to bend
No more notes to send
Red eyes and please only get you so far

And outside that rain keeps falling down I hear it comin'

Holy ghost is out on the coast She speaks and then Blue skies are black again Wait and see Listen to me She speaks and then Blue skies are black again

Your mouth is movin' and my face is on fire
If I said you were sweet
Well I'd be a liar
And don't say another word
The dark gets darker when your words are heard

And outside that rain keeps falling down I feel it comin'

This boy's in bed Covering his head He can't pretend, oh So he tries Covering his eyes He can't decide, oh I'm in overload I've been feeling mean

Do You Love Me Written by Keith Slettedahl

Do you love me
Are you listening
Do you care how I feel
Am I wrong or is this real
Am I just a waste of time
Will I ever call you mine
And do you love me
Like I love you

And do you need me
Are you waiting
When I call out your name
Do you ever feel the same
Am I talking to myself
Is your heart with someone else
And do you need me
Like I need you

I've been crawling outside your door Yes I've been here before You know I see that shape I'm in You know I'm crawling right out my skin How much longer must I wait When all I wanna hear you say I want you just to tell me, tell me Give me a sign

Well I've been crawling outside your door Yes I've been here before Ah did you see that shape I'm in You know I'm crawling right out my skin How much longer must I wait When all I wanna hear you say I want you just to tell me, tell me Give me a sign

And do you love me
Are you listening
Do you care how I feel
Am I wrong or is this real
Am I talking to myself
Is your heart with someone else
And do you love me

Someday Blues Written by Keith Slettedahl

The valley was death So bored and unused Spoke under your breath I'm not here to amuse

Where nothing would grow And no one was seen So hard just to know What's real and what's dream

When you'd had enough
We were still only kids
And I was too young
To know why you did what you did

And though you were here So little remained And you never felt near And I never felt safe

The truth is just this
I love you till it hurts
Till I'm gone and missed
And laid down in the dirt

Oh, My Love Written by Keith Slettedahl

Oh, my love It's you I was dreaming of I've been tired and sleeping Good lord above You're my only love

Tell me then
From this bed you're in
Were you sleeping sound boy
You can't pretend
Was she here again

Outside stars they light the sky
I never really noticed without you though
In here everything is clear
I never really noticed without you though, I know

Please believe You're the one for me No more wretched lies girl It tortures me You're the one for me

How could you
Take a love so true
Leave it dead and bleeding
And torn in two
Tell me how could you

Outside stars they light the sky
I never really noticed without you though
In here everything is clear
I never would've noticed without you though, I know

What's that there In your hand so fair If I wasn't dreaming I would be scared What do you hold there

If I said you will soon be dead Would you beg and plead boy Or cry instead, yes you'll soon be dead

My Friend John Written by Keith Slettedahl

My friend John He's passed on Far away Or so they say

Remember driving by the house on the sea And you were quiet in the back of my car Headed to hear about how bad it could be

Now I'm alive and I can't find the door Do you have what you had With you anymore My friend John

My friend Keith Went to sleep He's gone away Or so they say

Remember walking through the flowers in the yard And I was trying not to forget to breathe And we were swallowed by the mouth of the stars

Now I'm alive and I'm stuck on the stage And you're a voice in a dream From a different age My friend Keith

Remember walking through the flowers in the yard And I was trying not to flinch when I breathe And we were swallowed by the mouth of the stars

Now I'm alive and I'm stuck on the stage And you're a voice in a dream In a different age My friend John