**NIGHT BLUES**

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Look at the moon, look at the sky.

Been there forever and no one knows why,

Taken for granted, just like our love,

Or any other thing we’re unsure of.

Just like a gambler’s blues.

Loving depends on how much you have to lose.

And if you’ve lost that game,

Then all your night blues seem to be just the same.

Counting my names out on the floor,

Enough for a memory, and not one more.

Look back in wonder, night vision’s too clear.

Speak of a lost love and it will appear.

Just like a tolling bell.

Pick up on the bad news or leave it where it fell.

And if you’ve lost your way,

Night blues will be there to guide you through your day.

Early to bed, just before dawn.

Names, games and moonlight, they’re all gone.

Time to move on now, move with the sun.

Night and the blues will never be done.

Just like a cresting wave,

Roll on, your moment will not save.

And if you’ve lost your time,

Night blues will repay you, deuce to a dime.