

Busy Being Blue

Peter Eldridge/ Jack Donahue

I'm just too busy being blue
So many other things that I could do
Get lost in a real good book
Give love not a second look
There are ways of getting over you

I suppose I could make some plans
Escape this town in search of foreign lands
Find charms in outrageous friends
Smoke and drink until I offend
But I'm too lost in thoughts of only you

I imagine you here like I always do
That slanted smile, all sad-eyed like a child
Pleading that I take you back
Begging that we try again
But I surmise
I pretend

Oh I know I could get some help
The deep psychology of feeling sorry for oneself
But I'd rather revel in all your flaws
Remain in what once was
Right now I'm too busy being blue
I'm just much too busy being blue
Right now I'm too busy being blue
I'm just much too busy being blue