

OUT OF THE BLUE

I can't say that I was in the know, no, no.
I can't say that I was losing control
It all hit me like a ton of bricks
I may be slow but it finally clicked

Out of the blue

I can't say that I was wrong or right, but that's alright
Things can be gray they're not just black or white
I'm down but I'll get back in the ring
When you least expect it I'll be back for a swing

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Open my eyes
I was burning with a flaming heart
I realize
Back to the wall, right from the start
Now letting go
You may have hung me out to dry
I'll come back shining like the 4th of July

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I can feel that I'm wearing it thin, oh way far thin
I know I'm getting under your skin
You keep saying that you'll rise above
But it ain't no fun when push comes to shove