

# LIKE A BLUE GUITAR

I WAS FLYING ACROSS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN  
SINGING MY SONGS IN A FAR AWAY PLACE  
SITTIN' BY THE WINDOW IN THE VERY LAST ROW  
LOOKIN' AT THE STARS IN OUTER SPACE  
THEN I LOOKED ACROSS THE AISLE  
AT THIRTY-THOUSAND FEET I SAW AN ANGEL SMILE  
I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER  
BEEN THAT CLOSE TO HEAVEN BEFORE

CHORUS

**LIKE A BLUE GUITAR  
SHE HAD THAT LOOK OF A SAD SONG IN HER EYES  
AND IN MY HEART  
THE WINGS OF LOVE TOOK FLIGHT  
JUST LIKE A BLUE GUITAR  
WE MADE A MELODY THAT FILLED THE SKIES  
THAT REACHED AS FAR  
AS A DISTANT STAR  
JUST LIKE A BLUE GUITAR**

WE LANDED IN LONDON IN THE POURING RAIN  
STANDING TOGETHER AT THE BAGGAGE CLAIM  
DOWN THE ESCALATOR TO CLEAR THE GATE  
BUT THE MUSIC WAS OVER AND I WAS TOO LATE  
I TURNED AROUND AND SHE WAS GONE  
RUNNING TO A MAN WITH OPEN ARMS  
EVERY NOW AND THEN  
I HEAR THAT SAD SONG PLAYING AGAIN

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**JUST LIKE A BLUE GUITAR  
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WORDS AND MUSIC: TOMAS ENOCHSSON/CHRIS GANTRY  
TOMKNOX SONGS 1995