**SWEET CICADA BLUES**

Words and music by Gwynn Torres and Sid Berger

VERSE:

Another summer evening, just as warm as it can be.

The rays of sun poke through the shade of the silver maple tree

I’m sitting on the porch, just the way we liked to do

And just as regular as rain, my thoughts all lead to you.

VERSE:

Neighbors driving by, rushing homeward for the night

Joggers pass by sweating in this final fading light

Action all around me as the sun begins to set

But I’m about as lonely now as I could get.

CHORUS:

I got the sweet cicada blues.

Sitting outside, steamin’ hot, getting’ in lost in, sweet cicada blues

I got the sweet cicada blues

Sitting outside, steamin’ hot, getting’ in lost in, sweet cicada blues

And my missing you is regular as yesterday’s news

Such an ache in my heart, like a giant purple bruise

I got the sweet cicada blues

Sitting outside, steamin’ hot, getting’ in lost in, sweet cicada blues (REPEAT)

BRIDGE:

And I feel you in my heart, as the dusk begins to dwell.

How you’d bring home the joy in every day’s farewell.

I hear you in the shadows every time I close my eyes

Tellin’ me that everything gonna be alright.

VERSE:

When I tune out all but you, you feel so very near

Whispering what I know you’d say, if you were really here.

Telling me to stand up strong, just the way you would

Cause no matter what, you’re part of me for good.

REPEAT CHORUS

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