Blue

Hal McIntyre & His Orchestra

When nights are long, I think of you
Could you be blue, as blue as I am
When lovers passed, do you feel blue
And wish you knew, where we went wrong
I like to call, but I'm afraid to find
That I'm not on your mind, all night long
When Sundays come, what gets you through
Are you still glad you are free
Or are you blue like me
When nights are long
It seem so long, so very long
I think of you
My heart is aching, and I'm all so blue
Could you be blue
As blue as those eyes of yours
As blue as I am

My sweet, sweet baby
When lovers pass
And now that spring is here
Do you feel blue
What'll I do with out you
And wish you knew
Where we went wrong
With out you to walk with or jog with
I like to call
I'm staring at the phone
But I'm afraid I'll find
That I'm not on you mind, all night long
When Sundays come, what get me through
Are you still glad your free
Or are you blue like me
Blue like me

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