

# Blue Side of Lonesome

Jim Reeves

I'm calling to tell you it's over  
Yes darling, you're now free to go  
You're saying you're sorry you hurt me  
But you hurt me much more than you know  
You're asking me where this call comes from  
Oh, I hope that you won't end up here  
If your new romance turns out a failure  
Here's where to find me my dear  
I'm just on the blue side of lonesome  
Right next to the Heartbreak Hotel  
In a tavern that's known as Three Teardrops  
On a bar stool, not doing so well  
The hands on the clock never alter  
For things never change in this place  
There's no present, no past, no future  
We're the ones who have lost in love's race  
I'm just on the blue side of lonesome  
Right next to the Heartbreak Hotel  
In a tavern that's known as Three Teardrops  
On a bar stool, not doing so well

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