Born to Be Blue

Nancy Wilson

Some folks were meant to live in clover
But they are such a chosen few, chosen few
And clover being green
Is something I've never seen
Cause I was born to be blueWhen there's a yellow moon above me
They say there's moonbeams I should view, I should view
But moonbeams being gold
Are something I can't behold
Cause I was born to be blueWhen I met you
The world was bright and sunny
When you left the curtain fell
I'd like to laugh
But nothing strikes me funny
Now my world's a faded pastel, oh wellI guess I'm luckier than some folks
Woo woo woo
I've known the thrill of lovin' you, lovin' you
And that alone is more than I was created for
Cause I was born to be blueWhen I met you
The world was bright and sunny
When you left the curtain fell
I'd like to laugh
But nothing strikes me funny
Now my world's a faded pastel, oh wellI guess I'm luckier than some folks
I've known the thrill of lovin' you, lovin' you
And that alone is more than I was created for
Cause I was born to be blue
Woo woo

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