

# 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 blue When 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 blue When 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 well I 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 blue When 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 well I 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

Songwriters

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