Blue Morning, Blue Day

Foreigner

Out in the street it's 6 a.m.
Another sleepless night
Three cups of coffee, but I can't clear my head
From what went down last nightNo we won't have our own little ways
But somehow we keep it together
You hear me talk, you don't hear what I say
I guess it don't even matterBlue mornin', blue day
Won't you see things my way?
Blue mornin', can't you see
What your love has done to me?I've always listened to your point of view
My ways are cut through men
And I've always been a patient man
But my patience has reached it's endYou tell me you're leaving, you tell me goodbye
You say you might send a letter
Well honey don't telephone, 'cause I won't be alone
I need someone to make me feel betterBlue mornin', blue day
Won't you see things my way?
Blue mornin', can't you see
What your love has done to me?Blue mornin', blue day
Won't you see things my way?
Blue mornin', can't you see
What your love has done to me?Blue mornin', blue mornin'
Blue mornin', blue mornin'
Blue mornin', blue mornin'
Blue, blue, blue day, yeah

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