Blue Room

Kirlian Camera

We'll have a blue room,
A new room, for two room.
Where every day's a holiday,
Because you're married to me

Not like a ball room,
A small room, a hall room,
Where I can smoke my pipe away,
With your wee head upon my knee

We will thrive on, keep alive on,
Just nothing but kisses,
With mister and missus,
Own little blue chairs

You sew your trousseau,
and Robinson Crusoe,
Is not so far from worldly cares,
As our blue room, far away upstairs

(They will thrive on, keep alive on,
Just nothing but kisses
With mister and missus,
Own little blue chair

She'll wear her trousseau,
and Robinson Crusoe)
Is not so far from worldly cares,
As our blue room,
Far away upstairs

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