Blue

Thought Industry

When nights are long, I think of you Could you be blue, as blue as I am When lovers passed, do you feel blue And wish you knew, where we went wrong I like to call, but I'm afraid to find That I'm not on your mind, all night long When Sundays come, what gets you through Are you still glad you are free Or are you blue like me When nights are long It seem so long, so very long I think of you My heart is aching, and I'm all so blue Could you be blue As blue as those eyes of yours As blue as I am

My sweet, sweet baby When lovers pass And now that spring is here Do you feel blue What'll I do with out you And wish you knew Where we went wrong With out you to walk with or jog with I like to call I'm staring at the phone But I'm afraid I'll find That I'm not on you mind, all night long When Sundays come, what get me through Are you still glad your free Or are you blue like me Blue like me

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