Color of the Blues

George Jones

Up above me are the skies like the twinkle in your eyes

These things are the colors of the blues

In the mail, your letter came the ink and paper looked the same

Blue must be the color of the bluesBluebird's singing in the trees seems to sympathize with me

But he's not singing like he used to do

The pretty waters in the sea feel as cold as you left me
Yes, blue must be the color of the bluesThere's a rainbow overhead with more blue than gold and red
Blue must be the color angels choose

A blue dress you proudly wore when you left to return no more Yes, blue must be the color of the bluesBlue days come and blue days go, how I feel nobody knows Life is mighty empty without you

There's a blue note in each song that I sing since you are gone Yes, blue must be the color of the blues

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