

# Blue

## Buffalo Tom

It's blue, down that street  
Just like people you might meet  
It's true, on her face  
The loneliness she can't escape  
And who could ever take her place  
She was a little one  
Seemed like life had just begun  
Found out, on the phone  
Then we knew we were all alone  
And all our tears wouldn't bring her home  
She was a little one  
Seemed like life had just begun  
Found out, on the phone  
Then we knew we were all alone  
And all our tears wouldn't bring her home  
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Songwriters

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