Blue Prelude

Patricia Barber

Gordon jenkins, joe bishopLet me sigh, let me cry when I'm blue,
Let me go away from this lonely town,
Won't be long till my sun will be blue,
Cos I know I'm on my last go round.
All the love I could steal, beg or borrow,
Wouldn't heal all the pain in my soul.What is love? but a prelude to sorrow,
With a heartbreak ahead for your goal,
Here I go - now you know why I'm leaving.
Got the blues. what can I lose? goodbye!What is love? but a prelude to sorrow,
With a heartbreak ahead for your goal,
Here I go - now you know why I'm leaving.
I got the blues. what can I lose? goodbye!

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