

# Mr. Blue

David Mahr

Mr. Blue,  
I told you that I love you  
Please believe meMr. Blue,  
I have to go now, darling  
Don't be angryI know that you're tired  
Know that you're sore and sick and sad for some reason  
So I leave you with a smile  
Kiss you on the cheek  
and you will call it treasonThat's the way it goes some days  
A fever comes at you without a warning  
And I can see it in your face  
You've been waiting to break since you woke up this morningMr. Blue,  
Don't hold your head so low  
That you can't see the skyMr. Blue,  
It ain't so long since you were flying highMr. Blue,  
I told you that I love you  
Please believe me

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