Blue

Lucinda Williams

When nights are long I think of you Could you be blue as blue as I am When lovers pass do you feel blue

And wish you knew where we went wrongI'd 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're free or are you blue like meWhen nights are long

(It seems so long, so very long)

I think of you

(My heart is aching and I'm, oh, 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)And wish you knew

(Without you)

Where we went wrong

(Without you to walk with and talk with)I'd like to call

(I'm starin' at the phone)

But I'm afraid I'll find

(With the radio for company)

That I'm not on your mind

(You'd never guess)All night long

(The song they're playin')

When Sundays come

(Sometimes I wonder)

What gets you through

(What gets me through)Are you still glad you're free

Or are you blue like me, blue like me

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