We'll have a blue room
A new room for two room
Where every day's a holiday
Because you're married to me

Not like a ballroom
A small room a hall room
Where I can smoke my pipe away
With your wee head upon my knee

We will thrive on keep alive on Just nothing but kisses With 'Mr' and 'Mrs' On little blue chairs

You'll sew your trousseau Robinson Crusoe Is not so far from worldly cares As our blue room far away upstairs

Yes we'll thrive on keep alive on Just nothing but kisses With 'Mr' and 'Mrs' Sitting on little blue chair

You'll sew your trousseau And Mr. Robinson Crusoe Is not so far from worldly cares As our blue room far away upstairs

It's a new room
And it's a blue room
Just for you and I