

## A Little Bluer Than That

Alan Jackson

Well tonight if you turn your radio on  
You might hear a sad, sad song  
About someone who lost everything they had  
It may sound like me  
But I'm a little bluer than that

When you look out in the morning  
You might see clouds rolling by like memories  
And a big ol sky above you looking back  
You may think of me  
But I'm a little bluer than that

Where did we go wrong  
I wish I knew  
It haunts me all the time  
Now wherever I go  
And whatever I do  
You're always on my mind

I can picture you in his arms tonight  
As for me it dont feel right  
To let us fade like some old photograph  
It may work for you  
But I'm a little bluer than that

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I wish I knew  
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