

Blue Room

Bing Crosby

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