Where the Blue and Lonely Go

Dean Martin

Where the blue and lonely go where the music's loud and clear It's the only place I know where the blue and lonely go

The street light served to light my way as I make my way downto wn To one of many nightspots I know where they're all found Yes I'm back again to the lonely life a life that many know Soon I'll be there with a glass of wine where the blue and lone ly go

Where the blue and lonely go where the music's loud and clear.. \hdots

There was a time when I had love and I tried so to be free From the life that I was used to it was just too hard for me Now as I try to keep my heart from letting mem'ries show I pretend that I'm so happy here where the blue and lonely go

Where the blue and lonely go where the music's loud and clear.. \hdots

(Where the blue and lonely go where the music's loud and clear It's the only place I know where the blue and lonely go Where the blue and lonely go where the music's loud and clear It's the only place I know where the blue and lonely go)