## **Moody Blue**

**Elvis Presley** 

Well, it's hard to be a gambler Bettin' on the number That changes ev'ry time Well, you think you're gonna win Think she's givin' in A stranger's all you find Yeah, it's hard to figure out What she's all about That she's a woman through and through She's a complicated lady, so color my baby moody blue, Oh, Moody blue Tell me am I gettin' through I keep hangin' on Try to learn the song But I never do Oh, Moody blue, Tell me who I'm talkin' to You're like the night and day And it's hard to say Which one is you. Well, when Monday comes she's Tuesday, When Tuesday comes she's Wednesday, Into another day again Her personality unwinds Just like a ball of twine On a spool that never ends Just when I think I know her well Her emotions reveal, She's not the person that I though I knew She's a complicated lady, so color my baby moody blue, Oh, Moody blue Tell me am I gettin' through I keep hangin' on Try to learn the song But I never do Oh, Moody blue, Tell me who I'm talkin' to You're like the night and day And it's hard to say Which one is you.