

Blue Gardenia

Etta James

Blue gardenia
Now I'm alone with you
And I am all so blue
He has tossed us aside

And like you, gardenia
Once I was near his heart
After the teardrops start
Where are teardrops to hide?

I lived for an hour
What more can I tell
Love bloomed like a flower
Then the petals fell

Blue gardenia
Thrown to a passing breeze
But rest in my book
Of memories

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