

# 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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