

Blue Melodies

George Strait

I don't know how to write you a song
That says, I'm sorry, I know I was wrong
I can't find the words that don't make it cheap
It's right on the verge and just out of reach
It must be a sad song with a blue melody
and I'll bet you it's lonesome, as lonesome as can be
But I'm starting to wonder if there's such a thing
As a sad song that's too sad to sing

Maybe tonight, maybe this time tomorrow
me and this guitar will get right with this sorrow
And I'll play it for you, and you'll come back to me
'Cause you were always a fool for the blue melodies

So it must be a sad song in three quarter time
That chills down to the bone when the steel guitars cry
But if it's not the one that brings you home to me
Then it's just a sad song that's too sad to sing

Awe but if it's not the one that brings you back to me
Then it's just a sad song that's too sad to sing

Oh, it's just a sad song that's too sad to sing