

## Blue Skirt Waltz

Hank Thompson

I wandered alone one night,  
till I heard an orchestra play  
I met you where lights were bright,  
and people were care-free and gay  
You were the beautiful lady in blue,  
I was in heaven just waltzing with you  
You thrilled me with strange delight,  
then softly you stole away

I dream of that night with you,  
Lady when first we met We danced in a world of blue,  
How can my heart forget B  
lue were the skies, and blue were your eyes,  
just like the blue skirt you wore  
Come back blue lady, come back,  
Don't be blue any more