

Blue

Kristy Lee Cook

Blue
Oh, so lonesome for you
Why can't you be blue over me

Blue
Oh, so lonesome for you
Tears fill my eyes 'til I can't see

Three o'clock in the mornin'
Here am I
Sittin' here so lonely
So what's my good cry

Blue
Oh, so lonesome for you
Why can't you be blue over me

Now that it's over
I realize
Those weak words you whisper
Were nothin' but lies

Blue
Oh, so lonesome for you
Why can't you be blue over me
Why can't you be blue over me