Blue Gardenia

Blue gardenia Now I'm alone with you And I am, oh, so blue She has tossed us aside

And like you, gardenia Once I was near her 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

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 **Nat King Cole**