

Blue

Peter, Paul and Mary

...

I had a dog and his name was Blue
I had a dog and his name was Blue
I had a dog and his name was Blue
I betcha five dollars he's a good dog, too
Singin' "here, ol' Blue, you're a good dog, you!"

Ol' Blue come when I blow my horn
Ol' Blue come when I blow my horn
A' Blue come a' runnin' through the yella' corn
A' Blue come a' runnin' when I blow my horn
Singin' "here, ol' Blue, you're a good dog, you!"

...

Hup two three four five six hey!
Well I got a dog and 'is name is Blue,
I betcha five dollars he's a good dog, too,
Oh, Oh, oooo, yow!
Bow wow bow wow bow wow, ooooo,

"Well Blue...
Why did you leave me sweetheart?
Blue ... you promised to write
And I ... I sit I sit ...
I sit alone at night now,
Sifting sand through my fingers,
(looking for some trace of you)

Come back Blue, I, I, I,
I want you I, I, I,
I need you
And I'm Going To Have You!!!

Here, Blue!!!