Mr. Blue

Catherine Feeny

Mr. Blue,
I told you that I love you
Please believe meMr. Blue,
I have to go now, darling
Don't be angryI know that you're tired
Know that you're sore and sick and sad for some reason
So I leave you with a smile
Kiss you on the cheek
and you will call it treason
That's the way it goes some days
A fever comes at you without a warning
And I can see it in your face
You've been waiting to break since you woke up this morningMr. Blue,
Don't hold your head so low
That you can't see the sky
Mr. Blue,
It ain't so long since you were flying highMr. Blue,
I told you that I love you
Please believe me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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