

Color Of The Blues

Skeeter Davis

Up above me are the skies like the twinkle in your eyes
These things are the colors of the blues
In the mail your letter came the ink and paper looked the same
Blue must be the color of the blues.

Bluebirds singing in the trees seem to sympathize with me
They're not singing like they used to do
The pretty waters in the sea feel as cold as you left me
Blue must be the color of the blues.

There's a rainbow overhead with more blue than gold or red
Blue must be the color angels choose
A blue suit you proudly wore when you left to return no more
Blue must be the color of the blues.

Blue days come and blue days go how I feel nobody knows
Life is mighty empty without you
There's a blue note in each song that I sing since you've been
gone
Blue must be the color of the blues.

Blue must be the color of the blues...