

# Bob Dylan, Blue Moon

Blue moon, you saw me standing alone  
Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own.

Blue moon, you knew just what I was there for  
You heard me saying a prayet for someone I really could care for.

And suddenly there appeared before me the only one my arms could ever hold  
I heard someone whisper, &quot;Please, adore me&quot;  
And when I looked my moon had turned to gold.

Blue moon, now I'm no longer alone  
Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own  
Without a love of my own.