

Rod Stewart, Blue Moon

(Rodgers/Hart)

Blue moon

You saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue moon

You know just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will hold
I heard somebody whisper please adore me
And when I looked to the moon it turned to gold

Blue moon

Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold
I heard somebody whisper please adore me
And when I looked the 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

Blue moon

Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own