

# 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