

Wynn Stewart, Back To The Blue Room

Back to the blue room where I can cry alone

I moved into a little room today
It's all I need now since you went away
And it's the perfect place to cry for you
Even the walls are painted blue

And I call it the blue room not much of a home
I go back to the blue room where I can cry alone
(steel)

Oh blue is just exactly how I feel
I guess that's why this room has such appeal
And in case you want to know it's number two
And I'll always be waiting for you

And I call it the blue room...