

# Alan Jackson, A Little Bluer Than That

(Mark Irwin/Irene Kelley)

Well tonight if you turn your radio on  
You might hear a sad, sad song  
About someone who lost everything they had  
It may sound like me  
But I'm a little bluer than that

When you look out in the morning you might see  
Clouds rollin' by like memories  
And a big old sky above you lookin' back  
You may think of me  
But I'm a little bluer than that

Where did we go wrong  
I wish I knew  
It haunts me all the time  
Now wherever I go and  
Whatever I do  
You're always on my mind

I can picture you in his arms tonight  
But as for me it don't feel right  
To let us fade like some old photograph  
It may work for you  
But I'm a little bluer than that

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I wish I knew  
It haunts me all the time  
Now wherever I go and  
Whatever I do  
You're always on my mind

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