

Bobby Vinton, Blue On Blue

(by [[Burt Bacharach]] & [[Hal David]])

Blue On Blue, heartache on heartache
Blue On Blue now that we are through
Blue On Blue, heartache on heartache
And I find I can't get over losing you

I walk along the street we used to walk
Two by two, lovers pass
And as they're passing by, I could die
Cause you're not here with me
Now the trees are bare
There's sadness in the air
And I'm as blue as I can be

Blue On Blue, heartache on heartache
Blue On Blue now that we are through
Blue On Blue, heartache on heartache
And I find I can't get over losing you

Night after lonely night, we meet in dreams
As I run to your side
He waits with open arms, open arms
That now are closed to me
Through a veil of tears
Your vision disappears
And I'm as blue as I can be

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