

# Cliff Richard, Blue Turns To Grey

Well, now that she is gone  
You won't feel bad for long  
For maybe just an hour  
Or just a moment of the day  
\*Then blue turns to grey  
And try as you may  
You just don't feel good  
And you don't feel alright  
And you know that you must  
Find her, find her, find her  
You think you'll have a ball  
And you won't hurt at all  
You'll find another girl  
Or maybe more to pass the time away  
(Repeat \* verse)  
And you know that you must  
Find her, find her, find her  
She's not home when you call  
So you then go to all  
All the places where she likes to be  
But she has gone away  
(Repeat \* verse)  
And you know that you must  
Find her, find her, find her  
Blue turns to grey, blue turns to grey, blue turns to grey