

Rita Redshoes, Oh My Mr. Blue

There's something in your hands
There's something in your eyes
There's something in your words
There's someone in my mind
It's you

In the afternoon
He came with his smile
He said "You're my only one but I don't know why";

Oh my Mr. Blue
I just can't see you
Please give me your hand
I can understand that you're not real

But in that night
He asked me to dance (do you wanna dance?)
He said in my ear (oh my dear)
You're my only chance to be like you (to be like you)
To be with you (to be with you)
To feel the gloom (to feel the gloom)
Inside you

Oh my Mr. Blue
I just can't see you
Please give me your hand
I can understand that you're not real