

# 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...