

Barbra Streisand, I'd Rather Be Blue Over You (T

I'd rather be blue, thinking of you
I'd rather be blue over you
Than be happy
With somebody else
I'm crazy about ya, without ya
For you I'm strong
I can't do without ya
Oucha ma goucha, don't stay too long
I need a little, ah, little, ooh, little, oh
And I'm knocking on wood
Honey hurry up, hurry up, hurry up
It's so hard to be good
I'd rather be blue, thinking of you
I'd rather be blue over you
Than be happy
With somebody else
Will I be good? Will I be bad?
Don't be a fool, you fool
My little flat, I'm turning that
Into a Sunday school
While you're away I'm here to say
There'll be no ice man there
Singing the blues I'm gonna use
Nothing but Frigidaire
I'd rather be blue, thinking of you
I'd rather be blue over you
Than be happy
With somebody else
Blue over you
I'd rather be blue over you
Than be happy
With somebody else