

Billie Holiday, AM I BLUE?

Harry Akst / Grant Clarke

It was a morning, long before dawn
without a warning I found he was gone

How could he do it

Why should he do it

He never done it before

Am I blue

am I blue

ain't these tears, in these eyes telling you

How can you ask me "am I blue";

why, wouldn't you be too

if each plan

with your man

done fell through

There was a time

when I was his only one

but now I'm

the sad and lonely one...lonely

Was I gay

untill today

now he's gone, and we're through

Am I blue