

Blake Lewis, When The Stars Go Blue

Dancing when the stars go blue
Dancing when the evenings out
Dancing with your pretty shoes---in a wedding gown

Where do you go when your lonely
Where do you go when your blue
where do you go when your lonely-I'll follow you
when stars go blue-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo
Stars go blue-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo

Laughing with your pretty mouth
Laughing with your cunning lights
Laughing with your lover's tone---in a lullaby

Where do you go when your lonely
where do you go when your blue
Where do you go when your lonely-I'll follow you-I will follow you
When the stars go blue-oo-oo-oo-oo
Stars go blue-oo-oo-oo
Stars go blue