Buffalo Tom, Blue

It's blue, down that street Just like people you might meet It's true, on her face The loneliness she can't escape And who could ever take her place She was a little one Seemed like life had just begun Found out, on the phone Then we knew we were all alone And all our tears wouldn't bring her home She was a little one Seemed like life had just begun Found out, on the phone Then we knew we were all alone And all our tears wouldn't bring her home And all our tears wouldn't bring her home