

# Burt Bacharach, Blue On Blue

Blue on blue, heartache on heartache  
Blue on blue now that we are through  
Blue on blue, heartache on heartache  
And I find I can't get over losing you

I walk along the street we used to walk  
Two by two, lovers pass  
And as they're passing by, I could die  
'Cause you're not here with me  
Now the trees are bare  
There's sadness in the air  
And I'm as blue as I can be

Blue on blue, heartache on heartache  
Blue on blue now that we are through  
Blue on blue, heartache on heartache  
And I find I can't get over losing you

Night after lonely night, we meet in dreams  
As I run to your side  
You wait with open arms, open arms  
That now are closed to me  
Through a veil of tears  
Your vision disappears  
And I'm as blue as I can be

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