

Connie Smith, Seattle

The bluer skies you've never seen than in Seattle
And the hills're greenest green in Seattle
Like a beautiful child growing up being wild
Full of hopes and full of fears full of laughter full of tears
Full of dreams for lasting years in Seattle in Seattle

Well it's time to leave your home and your loved ones
It's the hardest thing a girl can do
And you pray that you will find someone warm sweet and kind
Cause you're not sure what's waiting for you
The bluer skies you've never seen...

[strings]

When you find your own true love you will know it
By the smile by the look in his eyes
It's in the pinetrees in the air never knew it could be so fair
It makes you so proud that you could cry
The bluer skies you've never seen...
In Seattle in Seattle oh in Seattle in Seattle oh in Seattle