

# Deborah Gibson, In Blue

Summer's over and my dear so is he  
Over me now oh so suddenly  
Onward downward cared so much it scared him  
I wanted to walk peacefully  
But in dramatic fashion out of hurt and passion's sword  
At his feet both hands pulled the cord

Chorus:

I guess he likes me in blue  
Those tears they make him feel like a man  
After I gave all that I am  
He loves to see me cry  
Thought we would grow old together  
But at the first sign of bad weather  
He left me holding the shoe  
Midnight my prince he just flew  
I guess he likes me in blue

Tried to hold on  
But it pulled me under  
Left to wonder  
Is there something wrong with me?  
Said 'No baby'  
But I don't believe it  
'Cause his actions spoke ever so clearly  
And oh  
Out of foolish pride  
As he veered  
I stood by his side

Chorus

Bridge:

Say it isn't so  
Say I have my pride  
My big sin you ask  
Is I tried, I tried  
Lovers on death row  
Destined for the fall  
When did that wind blow?  
We could've had it all.

Chorus

It's not my favorite color....