

Garth Brooks, Mr. Blue

Our guardian star lost all its glow
The day that i lost you
It lost all its glitter the day you said "no";
And its grey skys turned to blue

Like him i am doubtful
That your love is true
So if you decide to call on me
Ask for Mr. Blue

I'm Mr. Blue
When you say you love me
Then prove it by goin out on the sky
Provin your love is untrue
Call me Mr. Blue

I'm Mr. Blue
When you say you're sorry
Then turn around headed for the lights of town
Hurтин' me through and through
Call me Mr. Blue

I sleep alone each night
Wait by the phone each night
But you don't call
And I won't hurt my pride
Call me mister

I won't tell you
When you paint the town
A bright red to turn it upside down
I'm painting it too
But I'm painting it blue

I sleep alone each night
Wait by the phone each night
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A bright red to turn it upside down
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Call me Mr. Blue
Call me mister