

Hank Snow, Bluer Than Blue

Woke up this morning,
Bluer than blue,
This old heart breaking for someone I knew,
Colleen, dear tis you.

Why did you leave me?
What made you roam?
Is your heart lonely, won't you come home?
I need you, my own.

Grab that old train, dear,
Make up your mind,
Then, babe, you'll help me find a real peace of mind,
I'm crying for you.

I dreamed last night, dear,
That you were home;
Woke up this morning, and I was alone,
So blue, so blue.

Letters of pleading,
I sent to you,
Left me here waiting, so weary and blue.
Longing for you.

When you've decided
No more to roam,
You'll find me waiting here all alone
Bluer Than Blue.