

Perry Como, The Blue Room

We'll have a blue room,
A new room, for two room.
Where every day's a holiday,
Because you're married to me . . .

Not like a ball room,
A small room, a hall room,
Where I can smoke my pipe away,
With your wee head upon my knee . . .

We will thrive on, keep alive on,
Just nothing but kisses,
With mister and missus,
Own little blue chairs . . .

You sew your trousseau,
and Robinson Crusoe,

Is not so far from worldly cares,
As our blue room, far away upstairs . . .

(They will thrive on, keep alive on,
Just nothing but kisses . . .
With mister and missus,
Own little blue chair . . .

She'll wear her trousseau,
and Robinson Crusoe . . .)
Is not so far from worldly cares,
As our blue room,
Far away upstairs . . .

~ from the 1948 M-G-M film "Words and Music";
Music by Richard Rodgers
with lyrics by Lorenz Hart, 1926