

A Little Bluer Than That

Alan Jackson

Well tonight if you turn your radio on
You might hear a sad, sad song
About someone who lost everything they had
It may sound like me
But I'm a little bluer than that

When you look out in the morning
You might see clouds rolling by like memories
And a big ol sky above you looking back
You may think of me
But I'm a little bluer than that

Where did we go wrong
I wish I knew
It haunts me all the time
Now wherever I go
And whatever I do
You're always on my mind

I can picture you in his arms tonight
As for me it dont feel right
To let us fade like some old photograph
It may work for you
But I'm a little bluer than that

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