

# Mr. Blue

Bobby Vinton

(Mr. Blue, wah-ooh-wah-ooh) [x2]

I'm Mr. Blue  
When you say you love me  
Then prove it by goin' out on the sly,  
Provin' your love isn't true  
Call me Mr. Blue

I'm Mr. Blue (wah-ooh-wah-ooh)  
When you say you're sorry (Mr. Blue)  
Then turn around, head for the lights of town,  
Hurtin' me through and through (wah-ooh-wah-ooh)  
Call me Mr. Blue

I sit at home at night, (stay at home, wah-ooh)  
Right by the phone at night (by the phone)  
But you won't call  
And I won't hurt my pride  
(Call me Mr...)

I won't tell you (wah-ooh-wah-ooh)  
While you paint the town (Mr. Blue)  
A bright red to turn it upside down  
I'm painting it too (wah-ooh-wah-ooh)  
But I'm painting it blue (Mr. Blue)  
Call me Mr. Blue (Mr. Blue)

Call me Mr. Blue