

Blue

Buffalo Tom

It's blue, down that street
Just like people you might meet
It's true, on her face
The loneliness she can't escape
And who could ever take her place
She was a little one
Seemed like life had just begun
Found out, on the phone
Then we knew we were all alone
And all our tears wouldn't bring her home
She was a little one
Seemed like life had just begun
Found out, on the phone
Then we knew we were all alone
And all our tears wouldn't bring her home
And all our tears wouldn't bring her home
And all our tears wouldn't bring her home
And all our tears wouldn't bring her home
And all our tears wouldn't bring her home