

# Blue Turns To Grey

Cliff Richard

Well, now that she is gone  
You won't feel bad for long  
For maybe just an hour or  
Just a moment of the day

Then blue turns to grey  
And try as you may  
You just don't feel good  
And you don't feel alright

And you know that  
You must find her  
Find her, find her

You think you'll have a ball  
And you won't hurt at all  
You'll find another girl  
Or maybe more to pass the time away

Then blue turns grey  
And try as you may  
You just don't feel good  
And you don't feel alright

And you know that  
You must find her  
Find her, find her

And you know that  
You must find her  
Find her, find her

She's not home when you call  
So you then go to all  
All the places where she likes to be  
But she has gone away

Then blue turns to grey  
And try as you may  
You just don't feel good  
And you don't feel alright

And you know  
That you must find her  
Find her, find her

Blue turns to grey  
Blue turns to grey  
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