Wakes you up in the middle of the night in a cold sweat You're thinking about somebody you tried to forget Maybe it's the full moon made him cross your mind Now you're lying there all alone and you feel like crying

You had a lot of chances to make things right Oh, but you let them all fall through So now, in the middle of your lonely nights Funny how it always gets to you

And it's just like the blues to come calling Oh, it's just like they always do All of the memories you've been hiding Funny how it always gets to you And it's just like the blues

Now you're thinking about him and the way things change It's all that you can do to keep from calling out his name So you pick up the phone to call, but you change your mind He wouldn't talk to you anyway, it's just a waste of time

Love can be a cruel thing, it makes a girl confused You never know just what you should do Just when you think you're over him for good Funny how it always gets to you

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All of the memories you've been hiding
Funny how it always gets to you
And it's just like the blues to come calling
Oh, it's just like they always do
All of the memories you've been hiding
Funny how it always gets to you
And it's just like the blues
Just like the blues to come calling
Just like the blues, ooh
Just like the blues