Blue Side of Lonesome

Jim Reeves

I'm calling to tell you it's over Yes darling, you're now free to go You're saying you're sorry you hurt me But you hurt me much more than you know

You're asking me where this call comes from Oh, I hope that you won't end up here If your new romance turns out a failure Here's where to find me my dear

I'm just on the blue side of lonesome Right next to the Heartbreak Hotel In a tavern that's known as Three Teardrops On a bar stool, not doing so well

The hands on the clock never alter For things never change in this place There's no present, no past, no future We're the ones who have lost in loves race

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