

# Something Borrowed, Something Blue

John Anderson

Whoa, something borrowed, something blue  
It's the only kind of love for me and you  
Oh there's nothing any sadder than to know I can't have you  
Our love is something borrowed, something blue

In the darkness we escape  
To our secret hiding place  
Wanting the sun not to shine  
And begging for just one more hour of time

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(Something borrowed) Something blue  
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