Netta

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So, listen up, here's the story
About a little guy who lives in a blue world
And all day and all night and everything he sees
Is just blue, like him inside and outside
Blue his house with a blue little window
And a blue Corvette and everything is blue for him
And himself and everybody around
'Cause he ain't got nobody to listen
I'm blue, if I were green I would die
I'm blue, if I were green I would die
I'm blue, if I were green I would die
If I were green I'd probably die
If I were green I would die
I'm blue
I'm blue
I had a blue house with a blue window
Blue is the color of all that I wear
Blue are the trees and all the streets are too
I have a girlfriend and she is so blue
Blue are the people here that walk around
Blue is the color, blue is the sun
Blue are the words I say and what I think
Blue are the feelings that live inside me
I'm blue, if I were green I would die
If I were green I would, oh, I don't know what I'll do
If I were green I would die
I'm blue, if I were green I would die
If I were green I would, I don't, I don't know what I'll do
If I were green I would die
I'm blue, if I were green I would die
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If I were green I would turn myself into...
If I were green I would die

If I were green I would die
If I were green I would die
Da ba dee da ba dye

I'm blue
I'm blue
Look at me, I'm blue
I'm blue
If I were green I would die
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