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Foreigner "Blue Morning, Blue Day"

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Out in the street it's 6 a.m. Another sleepless night Three cups of coffee, but I can't clear my head From what went down last night

No we won't have our own little ways But somehow we keep it together You hear me talk, you don't hear what I say I guess it don't even matter

Blue mornin', blue day Won't you see things my way? Blue mornin', can't you see What your love has done to me?

I've always listened to your point of view My ways are cut through men And I've always been a patient man But my patience has reached it's end

You tell me you're leaving, you tell me goodbye You say you might send a letter Well honey don't telephone, 'cause I won't be alone I need someone to make me feel better

Blue mornin', blue day Won't you see things my way? Blue mornin', can't you see What your love has done to me?

Blue mornin', blue day Won't you see things my way? Blue mornin', can't you see What your love has done to me?

Blue mornin', blue mornin' Blue mornin', blue mornin' Blue mornin', blue mornin' Blue, blue, blue day, yeah

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