

## George Shearing "Born to Be Blue"

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Some folks were meant to live in clover  
But they are such a chosen few, chosen few  
And clover being green is something I've never seen  
'Cause I was born to be blue

When there's a yellow moon above me  
They say there's moonbeams I should view, I should view  
But moonbeams being gold, are something I can't behold  
'Cause I was born to be blue

When I met you, the world was bright and sunny  
When you left, the curtain fell  
I'd like to laugh but nothing strikes me funny  
Now my world's a faded pastel, oh well

I guess I'm luckier than some folks  
I've known the thrill of lovin' you, lovin' you  
And that alone is more than I was created for  
'Cause I was born to be blue

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When you left the curtain fell  
I'd like to laugh but nothing strikes me funny  
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