

Perry Como

"The Blue Room"

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We'll have a blue room
A new room for two room
Where every day's a holiday
Because you're married to me

Not like a ballroom
A small room, a hall room
Where I can smoke my pipe away
With your wee head upon my knee

We will thrive on, keep alive on
Just nothing but kisses
With mister and missus
On little blue chairs

You sew your trousseau
And Robinson Crusoe
Is not so far from worldly cares
As our blue room far away upstairs

They will thrive on, keep alive on
Just nothing but kisses
With mister and missus
On little blue chair

She'll wear her trousseau
And Robinson Crusoe
Is not so far from worldly cares
As our blue room far away upstairs

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