Some folks were meant to live in clover but they are such a chosen few and clovers 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 shoul 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 courtain fell i'd like to laugh but nothing strikes me funny now my world's a faded pastel

I guess i'm luckier than some folks i've known the thrill of loving you but that alone is more than i was created for 'cause i was born to be blue

When i met you
the world was bright and sunny
but when you left the courtain fell
i'd like to laugh
but there's nothing that strikes me funny
now my world's a faded pastel

I guess i'm luckier than some folks...