

Blue Little Girl

Connie Smith

Once I had everything going for me like I planned
A bed of red roses a good looking sweet loving man
And I'd hear them whisper she's the luckiest girl in the world
But my world is blue and I'm just a blue little girl.

The more love he gave me the more love I asked him to give
And not for one moment did my selfish heart think of him
Then one day he turned and slowly walked out of my world
Now my world is blue and I'm just a blue little girl.

Yes, it's a blue world a crazy blue, hazy blue world
I broke his heart and now I'm just a blue little girl...

I saw him today it was more than this sad heart could stand
He walked with another and she wore his ring on her hand
I watched them and whispered she's the luckiest girl in the world
But my world is blue and I'm just a blue little girl

Yes it's a blue world...