

# The Little Blue Man

Petula Clark

One morning while I was out shopping,  
though you'll find it hard to believe,  
a little blue man came out of the crowd  
and timidly tugged at my sleeve.

I wuv you, I wuv you, said the little blue man,  
I wuv you, I wuv you to bits,  
I wuv you, he loved me, said the little blue man, and scared me  
out of my wits.

I hurried back to my apartment,  
I rushed in and I closed the door,  
but there on my desk stood the little blue man,  
who started to tell me once more.

Chorus... I wuv you For weeks after that I was haunted, though  
no one could see him but me,  
right by my side was the little blue man,  
wherever I happened to be.

I wuv you

One evening in wild desperation,  
I rushed to a rooftop in town  
and over the side pushed the little blue man,  
who sang to me on the way down,  
I wuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuvvvvvv yoooooooooooo.

I whispered thank goodness that's over, I smiled as I hurried o  
utside,  
but there on the street stood the little blue man,  
who said, with a tear in his eye,  
"I don't wuv you any more."