

Blue moon – Rogers/Hart

Blue moon
you saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue moon
you knew just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly
appeared before me
The only one my arms
will ever hold

I heard somebody whisper
"Please adore me"
And when I looked, the moon
had turned to gold!

Blue moon
Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own