

Blue Side of Lonesome

Jim Reeves

(Words and music: Leon Payne) I'm calling to tell you it's over

Yes, darling you're now free to go,
You're saying you're sorry you hurt me
But you hurt me much more than you know. You're asking me where this call comes from
Oh, I hope that you won't end up here.
If your new romance turns out a failure
Here's where to find me, my dear.

Chorus:

I'm just on the blue side of lonesome
Right next to the Heartbreak Hotel,
In a tavern that's known as 'Three Teardrops'
On a bar stool not doing so well. --- Instrumental --- The floor has a carpet of sorrow
But no one can weep in the aisle,
And the day someone broke the bar mirror
With only the ghost of a smile. The hands on the clock never alter
For things never change in this place,
There's no present, no past, no future
We're the ones who have lost in love's race.

Chorus:

I'm just on the blue side of lonesome
Right next to the Heartbreak Hotel,
In a tavern that's known as 'Three Teardrops'
On a bar stool not doing so well...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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