

SOMETHING BLUE - ELVIS PRESLEY
(Words and music: Paul Evans / Al Byron)

Something old, the times gone by,
Something new, these tears I cry,
Something borrowed were those lips my lips knew
And thats why Im something blue.
Something old, the vows we made,
Something new, the price I paid,
Something borrowed, love was tried but not true.
Now my life is something blue.
I guess that I had better smile
Walking behind you down the aisle,
I feel Im walking to my doom,
Im really not the best man in this room.

Something old, the dreams we planned,
Something new, his wedding band,
Something borrowed was the heart I gave you,
You returned it torn in two.

Something old, the dreams we planned,
Something new, his wedding band,
Something borrowed was the heart I gave you,
You returned it torn in two.

And thats why,
And thats why Im something blue.

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