

**Color Of The Blues**

John Prine

[D] [A // ] [E // ] [A] [A]

Up a-[A] -bove me are the skies,  
 Like the [D] twinkle in your [A] eyes  
 [D] These things are the [A] color of the [E] blues [E7]  
 In the [A] mail your letter came,  
 The ink and paper [D] looked the [A] same [A7] ,  
 Yes, [D] blue must be the [A] color [E7] of the [A] blues,

Bluebird [D] sitting in the tree,  
 Seems to [A] sympathize with me,  
 For [D] he's not singing [A] like he used to [E] do [E7]  
 The pretty [A] waters in the sea,  
 Feel as [D] cold as you left [A] me,  
 Yes, [D] blue must be the [A] color [E7] of the [A] blues,

**Instrumental play over:**

The pretty [A] waters in the sea,  
 Feel as [D] cold as you left [A] me,  
 Yes, [D] blue must be the [A] color [E7] of the [A] blues,

There's a [A] rainbow overhead,  
 With more blue than [D] gold and [A] red,  
 [D] Blue must be the [A] color angels [E] choose, [E7]  
 A blue [A] dress you proudly wore,  
 When you left to re-[D] -turn no [A] more,  
 Yes, [D] blue must be the [A] color [E7] of the [A] blues,

Blue days [D] come and blue days go,  
 How I [A] feel nobody knows,  
 [D] Life is mighty [A] empty without [E] you, [E7]  
 There's a [A] blue note in each song,  
 That I [D] sing since you are [A] gone,  
 Yes, [D] blue must be the [A] color [E7] of the [A] blues,  
 Yes, [D] blue must be the [A // // ] color [E7 // // ]  
 of the [A // // ] blues [D // // ] [A // ] [E7 // ] [A ! ]