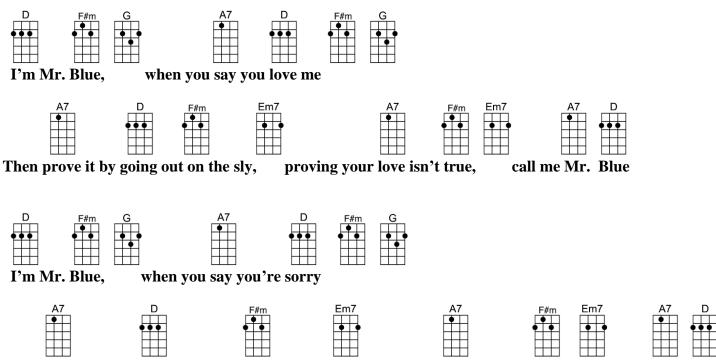
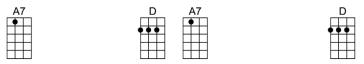


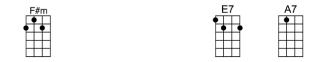
But, if you de-cide to call on me, ask for Mr. Blue



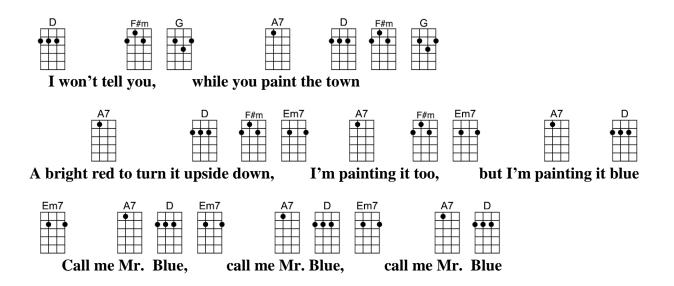
Then turn around, headin' for the lights of town, hurtin' me through and through, call me Mr . Blue



I stay at home at night, right by the phone at night



But, you won't call, and I won't hurt my pride, call me Mr....



MR. BLUE-DeWayne Blackwell 4/4

D Gm6 A7 D Our guardian star lost all his glow the day that I lost you

D Gm6 A7 D He lost all his glitter the day you said no, and his silver turned to blue

Gm6DGm6A7Like him, I am doubtful that your love is true

D Gm6 A7 D But, if you de-cide to call on me, ask for Mr. Blue

D F#m G A7 D F#m G I'm Mr. Blue, when you say you love me

A7DF#mEm7A7F#mEm7A7DThen prove it by going out on the sly, proving your love isn't true, call me Mr. Blue

D F#m G A7 D F#m G I'm Mr. Blue, when you say you're sorry

A7 D F#m Em7 A7 F#m Em7 A7 D Then turn around, headin' for the lights of town, hurtin' me through and through, call me Mr. Blue

A7 D A7 D I stay at home at night, right by the phone at night

F#m E7 A7 But, you won't call, and I won't hurt my pride, call me Mr....

D F#m G A7 D F#m G I won't tell you, while you paint the town

A7 D F#m Em7 A7 F#m Em7 A7 D A bright red to turn it upside down, I'm painting it too, but I'm painting it blue

Em7A7DEm7A7DEm7A7DCall me Mr. Blue,call me Mr. Blue,call me Mr. Blue,call me Mr. Blue