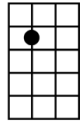


SING A

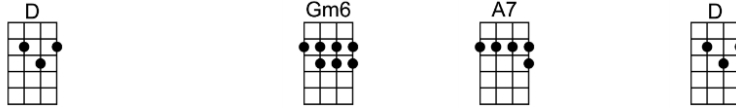


MR. BLUE (BAR)-DeWayne Blackwell

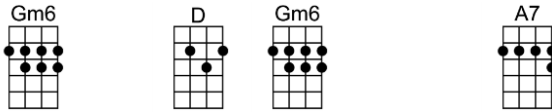
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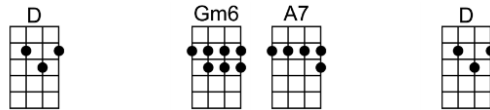
Our guardian star lost all his glow the day that I lost you



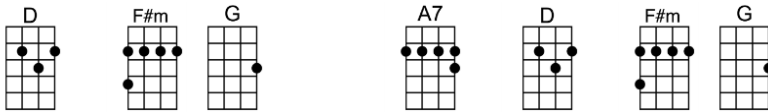
He lost all his glitter the day you said no, and his silver turned to blue



Like him, I am doubtful that your love is true



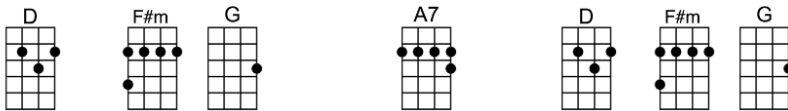
But, if you de-cide to call on me, ask for Mr. Blue



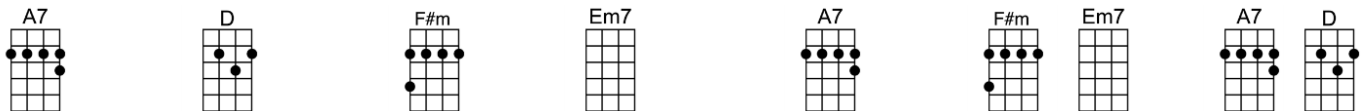
I'm Mr. Blue, when you say you love me



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

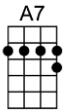
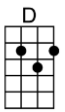
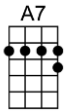
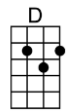


I'm Mr. Blue, when you say you're sorry

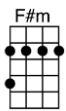
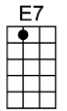
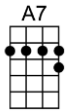


Then turn around, headin' for the lights of town, hurtin' me through and through, call me Mr. Blue

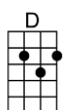
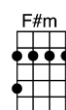
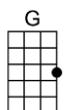
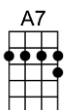
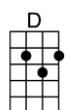
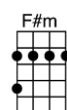
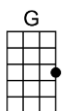
p.2. Mr. Blue

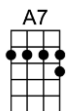
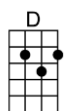
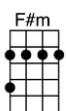

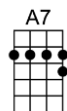
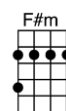
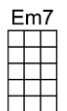
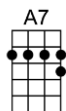
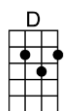
I stay at home at night, right by the phone at night

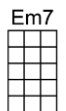
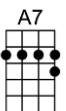
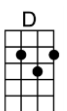

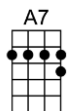
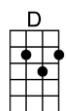
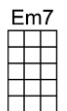
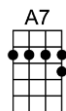
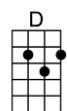
But, you won't call, and I won't hurt my pride, call me Mr....

I won't tell you, while you paint the town

A bright red to turn it upside down, I'm painting it too, but I'm painting it blue

Call me Mr. Blue, call me Mr. Blue, call me Mr. Blue

MR. BLUE-DeWayne Blackwell

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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

Gm6 D Gm6 A7
Like 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

A7 D F#m Em7 A7 F#m Em7 A7 D
Then 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

Em7 A7 D Em7 A7 D Em7 A7 D
Call me Mr. Blue, call me Mr. Blue, call me Mr. Blue