

Blue (Da Ba Dee) – EIFFEL 65

Yo, listen up, here's a story
About a little guy that lives
In a blue world
And all day and all night
And everything he sees is just blue
Like him, inside and outside
Blue his house
With a blue little window
And a blue Corvette
And everything is blue for him
And himself and everybody around
'Cause he ain't got
Nobody to listen

I'm blue, da-ba-dee, da-ba-di
I'm blue, da-ba-dee, da-ba-di
Da-ba-dee, da-ba-di
Da-ba-dee, da-ba-di
Da-ba-dee, da-ba-di
Da-ba-dee, da-ba-di
Da-ba-dee, da-ba-di
Da-ba-dee, da-ba-di

I have a blue house
With a blue window
Blue is the color
Of all that I wear
Blue are the streets
And all the trees are too
I have a girlfriend

And she is so blue
Blue are the people
Here that walk around
Blue like my Corvette
It's in and outside
Blue are the words
I say and what I think
Blue are the feelings
That live inside me

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