## A Litle Bluer Than That Alan Jackson

D

Well Tonight if you turn your radio on

D

You might hear a sad sad song

G

D

About someone who lost everything they had

Α

It may sound like me

D

But I m a little bluer than that.

Verse Two

ת

When you look out in the morning you might see

D

Clouds rollin by like memories

G

And a big ole sky above you lookin back

Α

You may think of me

D

But I m a little bluer than that.

Chorus

G

Where did we go wrong

Α

I wish I knew

D D/F#

)/F# Bm

It haunts me all the time

Е

Now wherever I go

Whatever I do

G

Δ

You re always on my mind.

Verse Three:

D

I can picture you in his arms tonight

D

As for me I don t feel right

G

D

To let us fade like some old photograph

Α

It may work for you

D

But I m a little bluer than that.

Repeat Chorus:

Last Verse: Keep Capo at 3rd Fret Play in E

Е

So tonight if you turn your radio on

You might here a sad sad song

Α

about someone who lost everything they had

В

E

It may sound like me but I m a little bluer than that  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right)$ 

You may think of me but I m a little bluer than that

E A E