

## No One To Talk To But The Blues

Derailers

Last night I came home but you wasn't there  
Found all my things thrown everywhere  
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues

Oh, I read your letter, oh signed, "I love you"  
But in your letter, said we were through  
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues

Sometimes when we quarrel  
The things that are said  
Can make you feel bitter  
When you'd rather feel love instead

Well, come on back home, oh where you belong  
I love you baby, yes, I was wrong  
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues

Sometimes when we quarrel  
The things that are said  
Baby, they make you feel bitter  
When you'd rather feel love instead

Come on back home, oh where you belong  
I love you baby, Lord, I was wrong  
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues  
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues