

Moving the Blues

Alvin Lee

Well I'm sitting here thinking Baby
Wishing I could be with you
When you're sitting looking pretty
There ain't nothing I won't do

When I'm sitting all alone Baby
You're so far away
So I'm thinking 'bout you Baby
And you're moving my blues away

I'm moving the blues, I'm turning it out
I'm taking it down, I'm shaking it out
I've paid all my dues, I've nothing to loose
I'm losing the blues

Well I'm sitting all alone Baby
Wishing I could hold you tight
When I think about you Baby
Everything is gonna be allright

Well I'm sitting here thinking Baby
Wishing I could be with you
When you're sitting looking pretty
There ain't nothing I won't do

I'm moving the blues, I'm turning it down
I'm shaking it up, I'll turn it around
I've done paying dues, I've nothing to loose
I'm losing the blues