

Waiter, Make Mine Blues

Anita O'Day

The time is the same
Our old rendezvous
The table is set dear, it lacks only you
Oh what am I having
Waiter just makes mine blues
I can't realize, our romance is through
Whatever I think of reminds me of you
Oh didn't I order?
Waiter please make mine blues
Got the blues so bad I could cry
Got the blues so bad I could die
What's the use
All I see is you sweet
I can't drink, I can't eat, I can't think, I can't sleep
So let's have a song and let's have it loud
The louder the better, to drown out the crowd
Oh here is my order

Waiter please make mine blues
I've got the blues so bad I could cry
I've got the blues so bad I could die
What's the use
All I see is you sweet
I can't drink, I can't eat, I can't think, I can't sleep
So let's have a song, let's have it loud
The louder the better to drown out the crowd
Oh here is my order
Waiter just make mine blues
Let's have a song
Let's make it loud
The louder the better, to drown out the crowd
Bleedeeblee do doo
Bleedeeblib doo da
Waiter please make mine blues!