## Like An Old Blues

**Be Bop Deluxe** 

Laughing at me (he he he he) Those pictures you said were strange Out of tune out of key It's such a shame but you never quite see

You always put the blame on me I'm like an old blues That you never use Going out of style And it's not worthwhile anymore Anymore

Looking at you (hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo) And the way you shine like a sharp knife Well I've found a new switchblade (switchblade) Time I took a stab at a new life

There's nothing left for me to lose I'm like an old blues That you never use Going out of style And it's not worthwhile anymore Anymore

You send your dirty words to me (your dirty words) You're having a ball with the men of the law But the poet and his pen are free (are free) There's nothing you can do That would ever bring me to my knees

Calling me names (you're such a fool) You make me feel like I'm crazy Something has changed (something has changed) I don't care for you lately

There's nothing left for me to do I'm just an old blues That you never use Going out of style And it's not worthwhile anymore Anymore

Not worthwhile anymore