

# I Got The Blues

Blackberry Smoke

As I stand by your flame  
I get burned once again  
Feeling low down, I'm blue  
As I sit by the fire  
Of your warm desire  
I've got the blues for you, oh

Every night you've been away, a hey, a hey  
I've sat down, and I have prayed  
That you're safe  
In the arms of a guy  
Who will bring you alive  
Won't drag you down with abuse  
Yeah

In the silk sheet of time  
I will find peace of mind  
Love is a bed full of blues

And I've got the blues for you  
And I've got the blues for you  
And I'll bust my brains out for you  
And I'll tear my hair out  
I'm gonna tear my hair out, oh, just for you  
If you don't believe what I'm singing  
At three o'clock in the morning, baby  
I'm singing my song for you