

## Ask Me 'Bout Nothin' (But the Blues)

Boz Scaggs

Ask me who was the first man  
To make a fire in the night  
I don't know  
Oh Lord I don't know  
Ask me who thought of using  
A candle for a light  
I don't know  
Oh Lord I don't know  
But ask me how does a man feel  
When he's got the blues  
And I'd say  
Misused abused down-hearted and blue  
Know the reason I know this  
Is cause the blues is all I was left with  
Ask me why does a man  
Have to reach beyond his need  
I don't know  
Lord have mercy I don't know  
And ask me why does a tree  
Have to shed its leaves  
I don't know  
Lord have mercy I don't know  
Ask me how does a man feel  
When he's got the blues  
And I'd say  
Misused abused down-hearted and blue  
Know the reason I know this  
Is cause the blues is all I was left with  
Oh I could tell you how it feels  
When you got a dirty deal  
I could even tell you how it hurts  
When you been stepped on  
And treated just like dirt  
Ask me why do all good things  
Have to come to an end  
I don't know  
Lord have mercy I don't know  
You see  
Ask me nothin' but about the blues  
The blues is all that I was left with  
Oh I could tell you how it feels  
When you got a dirty deal  
Tell you how it hurts  
When you been stepped on and stepped on  
And stepped on and treated just like dirt  
Ask me nothin' but about the blues  
The blues is all that I was left with