There's a baby crying, a newborn who won't be content When he becomes a man he'll wonder, where his childhood went He'll feel the pain of life, choke his last breath Life is no bed of roses, these things he will confess

Life is the blues Nothing we can do Life is the blues Nothing more to lose

The last time he saw his wife, she was marching out to sea
He was cruel and crazy, she was beautiful, she's been set free
Lines on her face, the pain of reality
He broke her heart, left her alone to be

Life is the blues Nothing we can do Life is the blues Nothing more to lose

All this guilt he holds within, he let her slip away
It's too late to say those things she needed to hear him say
He never said "I love you, I want you to stay"
He'd give his soul to relive that day

(He heard his son singing)
Life is the blues
Nothing we can do
Life is the blues
Nothing more to lose

Life is the blues Nothing we can do Life is the blues