

Where The Blues Begins

Buddy Guy

You take a man and a woman
That just can't get along,
Sick and tired of doing each other wrong.
Painful words are spoken,
Pressures [?]
That they don't belong in here.
Oh, oh, this is where the blues begins

A young man on the street,
Trying hard to make his way,
Out there in this mean world it gets harder every day.
He tried to find a good fight,
He was starting a new life,
But the [?] saw him closing in.
Oh, oh, this is where the blues begins

Where the blues begins
Way down on the bottom,
You got the struggle to survive,
Where the blues begins,
Hard luck and trouble,
Takes us totally on the line

It's the same old fight,
You know you just can't win,
Oh, oh, this is where the blues begins

Where the blues begins
Way down on the bottom,
You got the struggle to survive,
Where the blues begins,
Hard luck and trouble,
Takes us totally on the line

It's the same old fight,
You know you just can't win
Oh, oh, this is where the blues begins.
It's the same old fight,
You know you just can't win