

Where the Blues Get Born

Calvin Russell

Out on the empty edge of evenin'
Down in the dirty side of dawn
Out across the streets
With the blowin' sheets of paper

Honey that's Where The Blues Get Born
Yeah honey that's Where The Blues Get Born

Now, when you've lost your love
And you've lost your time
You've lost your dreams
And you've lost your mind
When you've lost that race
To the demon that you run from

Honey that's where the blues come from
Yes, that's where the blues come from

Out in the empty edge of the evenin'
Dawn in the dirty side of dawn
Out across the streets
With the blowin' sheets of paper

Honey that's Where The Blues Get Born
Yeah honey that's Where The Blues Get Born