

## 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