Story of the Blues

My baby she's left me My baby she's gone My sweet little angel Spread her wings and flown I think of a reason For going on From this day, I will play, the blues

She said it was over This time it's the end Bad luck and trouble Gonna be my only friend I still can't believe it After all we've been through Everyday, I will play, the blues

Everybody, knows what the blues is all about It's the pain you can't live with It's the woman you can't live without She came from Chicago She read me the news In the headlines, was a story, of the blues

They say a broken heart Can always mend That time is the healer The sadness will end Well I've done so much crying When will I laugh again Till that day, I will play, the blues

Everybody knows what the blues is all about It's the pain you can't live with It's the woman you can't live without Could have cried me a river When they told me the news On that day, was a story, of the blues

Gary Moore