

You Left Me Nothing But The Bill And The Blues

Joe Bonamassa

I said lord help me now
I'm as mad as hell
I said lord help me now
I've been mad as hell
I may be breathing
But I ain't doing so well
I've been forsaken time and time again
Time to wise up, baby
Remember where I've been
Pick up the tab all the time
It ain't no way to win

I said take it all
Take it all
Take it all
You left me nothing, baby
Nothing but the bill and the blues

I said hey bartender pour me another glass of wine
I said hey bartender pour me another glass of wine
Come over here and look at this
It's my very last dime
My baby she put on one great charade
Said my baby she put on one great charade
I did everything but throw a ticker tape parade

I said take it all
Take it all
Take it all
You left me nothing, baby
Nothing but the bill and the blues

Your Champagne glass ain't empty it's broken
Still see your lipstick on the edge of the glass
My money wasn't take it was stolen
It all went down way too fast

I said take it all
Take it all
Take it all
You left me nothing, baby
Nothing but the bill and the blues
Oh you know I'm broke
Still paying the bills