

About the Blues

Julie London

About the blues
About the blues

They always hit you when you can't hit back
And when their blue enough there's something black
About the blues and if you fail, their gonna fade, you lose
About the blues

I know the blues
They serve you memories on a plate of tears
They know your appetite will last for years
You can't refuse
You join the club and gotta pay your dues
When you hang your hat in heartberak hall
Your win broken dreams must crawl
and your gloom will continue to grow
until there's nothing that you don't know

About the blues
About the blues

You can't look forward to the day your free
You look but yesterday is all you see
Don't buy a book about it, just ask me
About the blues

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