

Get Set for the Blues

Julie London

If you wake, and hate to face the day
And black coffee doesn't clear the fog away
In spite of all you do, that nightmare's here to stay
Get ready, get set for the blues

If you're caught in some old witch's spell
And there's not a penny in your wishing well
And you're just riding on a crazy carousel
Get ready, get set for the blues

The blues, the "sorry for yourself" blues
Will get you if you don't watch out
The blues, the "everybody hates you" blues
Will move right in without a doubt.

If the sun can't chase away the chill
And the clouds look like they're gonna overspill
And you don't seem to care,
In fact you hope they will
Get ready, get set,
I'm sorry you've met, the blues.