

Time out for the Blues

Lefty Frizzell

Well, the mail don't come and the phone don't ring
Lost all I had lost everything
But now you're gone what can I do
I'm gonna take time out for the blues

Baby, you don't know what you've done to me
You've filled my life with misery
I keep walking the floor I wore out my shoes
I'm gonna take time time out for the blues

Yeah, when I come home you was never there
You didn't think umm, you didn't care
But it's too late now honey I've got some news
I'm gonna take time out for the blues

Just a photograph that's signed with love
I'll kiss it too umm, or a little hug
That's all I have that's part of you
I'm gonna take time time out for the blues