

## Next Door to the Blues

Ray Charles

Sorrow (Mhm) is the street that I'm living on (Mhm)  
Across Pain Avenue (Mhm) in a town called Home (Mhm)  
The people I see (Mhm) are sadder than me (Mhm)  
A river of tears (Mhm), a-don't you know flows by my door wide

And I keep living now (Next door to the blues)  
I've got to keep on (Next door to the blues)  
And after all I've been through  
Friends, I had to move, oh, oh, next door to the blues  
(Next door to the blues)

Sorrow (Mhm), you can tell it in my talk (Mhm)  
My heart hurts (Mhm), even when I walk (Mhm)  
I cry on (Mhm) a pillow made of stone (Mhm)  
Pity is my name (Mhm), and a thing called love is the blame

I keep on living now (Next door to the blues)  
I keep on living now now (Next door to the blues)  
And after all I've been through  
I had to move on next door to the blues  
(Next door to the blues)

Bittersweet (Mhm) is a food that I cook (Mhm)  
My only joy (Mhm) is in a storybook (Mhm)  
The talk I hear (Mhm), every word brings a tear (Mhm)  
And pity is my name (Mhm), and a thing called love is the blame

I keep on living now now (Next door to the blues)  
Uh-huh (Next door to the blues)  
Oh, after all I've been through  
Folks, I had to move now next door to the blues