

Rock Those Blues Away

Bride

I don't need no doctor
To tell me I'm a sick man
I don't need no doctor
To give me a helping hand
I need to roll those blues
Rock those blues away

When I'm down in the gutter
Down, down as far as I can go
When my heart feels heavy
From my head down to my toes
I shoot up a little prayer
To ease my aching soul

I need to rock those blues away
Rock those blues away
I'm gonna rock those blues away
I'm gonna rock those blues away
I'm gonna roll, rock those blues away

I don't need no bottle
Talking to me
I don't need no bottle
Full of misery
I'm gonna roll those blues
Rock those blues away

(Yes, I am)

I'm gonna rock those blues away
I'm gonna rock those blues away
Lord, Lord, I'm gonna rock those blues away
I'm gonna rock those blues away
I'm gonna roll, I'm gonna rock
Rock those blues away

(Little bit of guitar now,
Sounds so sweet)

Let me tell you brother
Let me tell you brother
What I need, what I need
What I need, what I need
Let me tell you brother
Just what I need

(This is what I need right here.)

I need a smooth playing guitar in my hand
Listen to the rhythm of my band
I'm gonna roll, I'm gonna rock
Rock those blues away

I'm gonna rock those blues away
Rock those blues away
Yeah, I'm gonna rock those blues away
Rock those blues away

I'm gonna roll, I'm gonna rock
Rock those blues away