

I Gave Up Everything for You, 'Cept the Blues

Joe Bonamassa

Put down that two pack habit yesterday
Threw that show glass just to watch it break
My whiskey bottle turned upside down in the drain
Those wild women that's a whole another thing

I give up everything, baby
I give up everything for you
I got nothing left to lose
I gave up everything for you, 'cept the blues

Went on a diet, yeah I'm eating good
Gave up the things you said I should
Fit as a fiddle girl I lost ten pounds
So why am I so damn down?

I give up everything, baby
I give up everything for you
I got nothing left to lose
I gave up everything for you, 'cept the blues

Put out the reefer, no more getting stoned
Trade in my fast car for a motor home
Took all my demons, put 'em in a sack
How come I still fell there's a monkey on my back

I give up everything, baby
I give up everything for you
I got nothing left to lose
I gave up everything for you, 'cept the blues

I had the good life in the days I was king
Ain't nothing left now but the same old blues I sing

Gave up everything, baby
I give up everything for you
I got nothing left to lose
I gave up everything for you, 'cept the blues