

# The Blues Are Brewin'

Billie Holiday

When the moon's kinda dreamy  
Starry eyed and dreamy  
And nights are luscious and long  
If you're kinda lonely  
Then nothin' but the blues are brewin'  
The blues are brewin'

When the wind through the window  
Blows across your pillow  
And tells you sleepin' is wrong  
If love goes a thirsting  
Till you feel like bursting  
Then nothing but the blues are brewin'  
The blues are brewin'

Suppose you want somebody  
But you ain't got nobody  
You only get a gleam in your eyes  
Till somebody's found you  
And put their lovin' arms around you  
You got the feelin' you want to die

But when the Lord up above you  
Send's someone to love you  
The blues are something you loose  
You're so busy doing  
The things that you're doing  
That love ain't got no time  
For brewin' the blues