Don't Tell Me About The Blues

Chris Rea

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Don't tell me 'bout the blues
I got some blues of my own
Don't tell me 'bout the blues
I got my own broken bones

I was born this way
I don't get to choose
Don't tell me about the blues

Don't you tell me about the blues
Don't you treat me like a fool
You're acting like some kind of teacher
But the blues ain't got no rules

I've lost so much
Got nothing left to lose
Don't tell me about the blues
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