

Legacy Blues

Chris Rea

Pick up the pieces
And start again
No one remembers
Why or when

Nothing got done
Nothing got saved
/told us to leave it
And put back in its grave

Now you say Leave us behind
With nothing to choose
Ah spare us your excuses
And your legacy blues

Stage manage showbiz
Choke what ever was true
And nobody bought it
'Cause everybody knew

There's tears on the bank card
There's blood on the ground
What ever your promise was
Well, it never was found

Now you Leave us behind
With nothing to choose
Ah spare us your excuses
And your legacy blues

(solo)

Your legacy blues
Your legacy blues
Your legacy blues
Your legacy blues

mmhm