

No One To Talk To But The Blues

Derailers

Last night I came home but you wasn't there
Found all my things thrown everywhere
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues

Oh, I read your letter, oh signed, "I love you"
But in your letter, said we were through
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues

Sometimes when we quarrel
The things that are said
Can make you feel bitter
When you'd rather feel love instead

Well, come on back home, oh where you belong
I love you baby, yes, I was wrong
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues

Sometimes when we quarrel
The things that are said
Baby, they make you feel bitter
When you'd rather feel love instead

Come on back home, oh where you belong
I love you baby, Lord, I was wrong
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues