

Blue Prelude

Dianne Reeves

Let me sigh, let me cry when I'm blue,
Let me go away from this lonely town,
Won't be long 'till my song here is through
'Cause I'm going on my last go round

All the love I could steal, beg or borrow,
Wouldn't heal all the pain in my soul.
What is love? but a prelude to sorrow,
With a heartbreak ahead for your goal,

Here I go - now you know why I'm leaving.
Got the blues. what can I lose? goodbye!
What is love? but a prelude to sorrow,
With a heartbreak ahead for your goal,

Here I go - now you know why I'm leaving.
I got the blues. what can I lose? goodbye!