

Blues To End All Blues

Etta Jones

I'm blue and I messed up bad
Better keep away from me
So blue and disgusted
Better keep away from me
I can't control my temper
I'm as mean as I can be

You can say I'm temperamental
But I'm really up a tree
I waited for my baby
But he didn't wait for me

I've got the blues
It's the blues to end all blues
Don't want no more lovin'
There ain't no other man I can use

Now patience is a virtue
I've been patient long enough
Instead of all this virtue
I'm gonna get real tough

I've got the blues
It's the blues to end all blues
Don't want no more lovin'
There ain't no other man I can use

If he comes back home the front way
I'll put him on the floor
If he comes back through the window
I'll throw him out the door

I've got the blues
It's the blues to end all blues
Don't want no more lovin'
There ain't no other man I can use