

## Story of the Blues

Gary Moore

My baby she's left me  
My baby she's gone  
My sweet little angel  
Spread her wings and flown  
I think of a reason  
For going on  
From this day, I will play, the blues

She said it was over  
This time it's the end  
Bad luck and trouble  
Gonna be my only friend  
I still can't believe it  
After all we've been through  
Everyday, I will play, the blues

Everybody, knows what the blues is all about  
It's the pain you can't live with  
It's the woman you can't live without  
She came from Chicago  
She read me the news  
In the headlines, was a story, of the blues

They say a broken heart  
Can always mend  
That time is the healer  
The sadness will end  
Well I've done so much crying  
When will I laugh again  
Till that day, I will play, the blues

Everybody knows what the blues is all about  
It's the pain you can't live with  
It's the woman you can't live without  
Could have cried me a river  
When they told me the news  
On that day, was a story, of the blues