

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