

Confused with the Blues

Hank Snow

Everyone that I meet on the street tells me I look so sad
I just lost my gal and the truest love I ever had
Left the trouble in mind here behind Lord I wish I was dead
This ravin' and cravin' around of my old heart it hurts me so
I was born to be blue not a dream to come true don't know
I'm hazy half crazy oh where did my sweet baby go
[steel]
I'm weak and I'm weary so worn out from cryin' for you
No use tryin' sleepin' I can't sleep without weepin' that's true
There's no one to turn to oh where can I find you my own
Yes I'll have to start quittin' just sittin' here singin' these
blues
When I'm singin' it seems to keep bringin' old mem'ries of you
So lonely if only you'd help me Lord what can I do
[guitar]
Slowly losin' my mind that's where these tears I can't find with
a turn
Way down deep in your soul is your love full of spark that still
burns
Please don't roam come on home mend this broken old heart that
still yearns