

The Last Blues Song

Helen Reddy

I've been cryin' and my-oh-my-in'
Since he's been gone.
But I've done some thinkin'
And it's starting to sink in
That life goes on.

So if you're somebody
Who's feeling sorry for yourself
Better sing along
Cause this is gonna be
The last blues song.

Now a little bitty fit
Of self pity
Can really sing.
But it keeps on growin'
And you know woe-woe-in'
Don't change a thing.

So if you're a person
Who's hooked on hurtin' on yourself
Better sing along
Cause this is gonna be
The last blues song.

Woe, woe, woe, woe,
Woe, woe, woe, woe
My oh my
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea
I'm fit to die.
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
Please don't go'.
Papa I think I'm getting' high
On feeling, low woe woe woe woe woe woe

So all you losers, you full time blues-ers
Get out of bed
Don't you go and give in
Don't you give up on livin'
Before you're dead.

Come on now brother,
If you've been motherin' yourself
Better sing along
Cause this is gonna be
This is gonna be
The last blues song.