Blueprint For The Blues

Joe Lynn Turner

The blues they ain't nothing
But a good man feelin' bad
A low down case of sad
Lost the best you've ever had

Well it ain't no secret
Love don't live here anymore
She just slipped right out the door
She won't be back no more

Thought out love was built to last
Stood on solid ground
But it was just a house of cards
And, girl, you tore it down

The walls started shakin'
And the tears started shortin' the fuse
The foundation was quakin', yeah
Well, there's trouble in the house of love
Baby, you're the blueprint for the blues

They say that a woman
Is the architect of pain
She's the bringer of the rain
Drag a good man down in flames

The moment I met you, girl
I should have seen the truth
Through the lies and the abuse
Your youth was your excuse

I lay here in this bed alone
And through these tears I laugh
I thought our love was cut in stone
It became my epitaph

That's when the walls started shakin'
And my head started blowin' a fuse
And my heart it was breakin'
There's trouble in the house of love
Baby, you're the blueprint for the blues

The walls started shakin'
And my head started blowin' a fuse

And my heart it was breaking, baby

There's trouble in the house love