

Blue Prelude

Linda Ronstadt

Let me cry, let me sigh when I'm blue,
Let me go away from this lonesome town,
Won't be long till my song here is through,
And I know I'm on my last go round.
All the love I could steal, beg or borrow
Couldn't heal all this pain in my soul.

What is love but a prelude to sorrow
With a heartbreak ahead as your goal.
Here I go
Now you know why I'm leaving.
I got the blues.
What can I lose?
Goodbye!

All the love I could steal, beg or borrow
Couldn't heal all this pain in my soul.

What is love but a prelude to sorrow
With a heartbreak ahead as your goal.
Here I go
Now you know why I'm leaving.
I got the blues.
What can I lose?
Goodbye!
Adieu! to you
Goodbye!