

Learnin' The Blues

Louis Armstrong

Ella: The tables are empty
The dance floor's deserted
You play the same love song
It's the tenth time you've heard it

That's the beginning
Just one of the clues
You've had your first lesson
In learnin' the Blues

The cigarettes you light
One after another
Won't help you forget him
And the way that you loved him

You're only burning
A torch you can't lose
But you're on the right track
For learnin' the blues

When you're at home alone
The blues will taunt you constantly
When you're out in a crowd
The Blues will haunt your memory

The nights when you don't sleep
The whole night you're cryin'
But you can't forget him
Soon you even stop tryin'

You walk the floor
And wear out your shoes
When you feel your heart break
You're learnin the blues

Louis: Yes, the tables are empty
The dance floor's deserted
And You play the same love song, Whoa, yes
It's the tenth time you've heard it, yes

Man, it's the beginnin'
Just one of those clueessssss
You've had your first lesson, Whoa, yes
In learnin' the Blues

Man, The cigarettes that you light, Whoa, yessum
One after another, you Tellin' me brother
Won't help you to forget her, Whoa, no
And the way that you love her

You only burnin'
A torch that you can't lose, Yeah
But you on the right tracks, Brother, ha ha ha hahaha
For learnin' the blues

D'ya See that Ella?

Now lookahere
When you at home alone
The blues will taunt you constantly, yessuh
Ba dit dit deet
And when you're out in a crowd
The Blues will haunt your memories
Bah da doh doh zet

The nights when you don't sleep, Yes, ha ha ha
The whole night you cryin'
But you can't forget her, oh yes
Soon you even stop tryin'

Man, you walk the floor
And wear out your shoes, sss
When you feel your heart break, yeah brother
That's when you're learning the blues

Yes
When you at home alone, the blues will taunt you constantly, yes

And when you're out in a crowd, the Blues will haunt your memories

The nights when you don't sleep, hmm, Ella
Ella: The whole night you're crying
Louis: Yeah, but you can't forget her
Ella: Soon you even stop trying

Louis: Yes Man, you'll walk the floor, that's when it's rough
And wear out that last pair a' treaders, ha ha
Together: When you feel your
heart break

You're learnin the blues