

Singin' The Blues

Martha Wainwright

Oh, Daddy, I've been weepin'
Just like a willow tree
Without a wink of sleepin'
Where is your sympathy?
All is glad round the (???)
Since you said goodbye to me

Oh, I'm just singin' the blues
Til my Daddy comes home
The meanest feeling pursues
Since he left me all alone
For every blue strain cuts new pain
Right into my heart
And I just sigh at that cryin' part

It sure gets your nerves
When you hear yourself moan
If I got all I deserve
I wouldn't be here all alone
I wouldn't walk all night
And sit by the window in the candlelight
Singin' the blues
Till my Daddy comes home

I'm singin' the blues
Till my Daddy comes home
Don't know what else I can do
Since he left me here all alone
I watch & wait all night
Just sittin' by the window in the candlelight
Just singin' the blues
Till my Daddy comes home
Oh, Daddy