

Living With The Blues

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

Her sweet scent lingers in your room
Perfumes the sultry Southern night
While across the moon
A whip-poor-will takes flight
A long slow descent down into the depths
Her last words echo in your ear
The saddest song you know you'll ever hear

When the world looks cold and distant
When there's nothing left to lose
Ah, that's how it feels
Living with the blues

The night sky shifts from black to blue
The first unwelcome hint of dawn
Another day, another day and she's still gone
You can't just walk the streets
But you can't go home
Every word they said was true
But it's too late now
There's nothing you can do

When the world looks cold and distant
When there's nothing left to lose
Ah, you learn how it feels
Living with the blues

Remember all those Sunday mornings
Singing in the choir
Remember all those languid evenings
Wrapped up in desire
Remember all those days
Just her touch would set your skin on fire
On fire

When the world looks cold and distant
When there's nothing left to lose
Now you know how it feels
Now you're living with the blues