

## Familiar Blues

Status Quo

The more you criticize me  
The more I know im right  
I just cant stop this need for you  
To help me through the night  
And though you treat me badly  
Treat me like a slave  
Sure no one would believe it  
The way that you behave

Sometimes I dare to wonder  
Is there life after you  
Could my heart stand the loneliness  
Could my head see it through

And I say oh,oh,oh,oh

I thought that we were perfect  
The best there'd ever been  
I would be your gypsy king  
And you would be my queen  
But real life just ain't like that  
And so before to long  
My sweet and happy melody  
Became a sadder song

And though the tune is different  
That old familiar blues  
There is nothing I would change in us  
There is nothing I could lose

And I say oh,oh,oh,oh

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That old familiar blues  
There is nothing I would change in us  
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And I say oh,oh,oh,oh

That old familiar blues