

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

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

That old familiar blues