

# No One Sings The Blues

## The Prostitutes

Facinated by those that cried  
I can feel the pain inside  
And I'm not the only one who feels the same

Yes sometimes I fail to see  
Those who express their dignity  
I need to some one to  
Help relieve this misery

No one sings the blues like they used to do  
No one sings the blues  
No one shares the pain like they used to do  
No one sings the blues  
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No one sings the blues  
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No one sings the blues

Lifes not such a mystery  
Things haven't changed that much for me  
I just don't think that the others feel the same

Voices that forget to find  
Words I sing that don't have to rhyme  
Here I go through the flame  
With the words we say

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You don't have to shout or scream  
Get so angry at what you see  
And I think you have something left to say

All the songs that made you feel  
Were born from darkness that you steal  
From downtrodden songs left crying in the rain

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