

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
No one shares the pain like they used to do
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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