

Angela Khristin Brown

"For Good Times"

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Oh, why I feel the blues?
Oh, why do I feel the blues?
Sound got my legs to wiggling.
Sound got my feet to giggling.

Oh, why I feel the blues?
I have fallen in love with the tune.
I have fallen all too soon.
I have fallen the month of June.

Oh, why I feel the blues?
Oh, sly, my time news
The rhythmic beats of June
Box. Playing the sound of tunes.

Oh, why I feel the blues?
I fell in love to soon,
And now I am paying my dues.
Oh, why I feel the blues?

Mississippi Blues
I hurt my baby
Just the other day
Play the harmonic sounds
Wishing the blues away

The blues that got me moping around
The blues that got me was crying hounds.

I broke his heart,
It was not smart,
To lose him from the start,
We had to part from the blues.

The blues that got me was moping down.
The blues that got me was dancing now.

I hurt my baby
Playing the harmonic sounds.
Playing the harmonic sounds.
Wishing the blues away.

Blues got me, singing the blues today.
Got me singing the blues today.

Donâ€™t go baby. Donâ€™t go.

Blues on My Mind
Got the blues on my mind,
For quite some time.
The blues on my mind,
All the time.

Each night I am with you
The rhythm dances,
Feeling the blues.
Got my feet tapping.

Got the blues on my mind.
Got the blues on my mind.

I feel the blues in my heart
I feel the blues deep within,
Got me hollering sweet nothings
Blues got me living in sin.

Aintâ€™ no other like the blues.
The rhythm got me chanting
Bee bop tunes. Bee bop,
To Bee bop, To Bee bop tunes.

Vegas Radio Tunes
The blues play a jingle
On the radio. Listen to
Gillespie blow. Listen to
Gillespie blow. Gillespie blows
That horn so well, I think I
Have fallen for his spell. The blues
Plays that jingle on the radio. Swaying
To the tune of smooth blues. The blues
The kind of music that captivates
My mind. The blues the type of sounds that
Got me hypnotized. Gillespie blow. Gillespie
Blow. Play that sound. Play the sound of
The blues I like to listen to. I been listening
For over an hour at a time. Blues got me
Feeling Vegas tunes.

Blues Language
Music is a language
Revealed through the notes
Telling a story of familiar sounds
A message that is wrote

Music is a melody,
A discipline in time.
The blues is a quality,
of a usage of rhyme.

Blues is a form of music,
That entails a point of view.
Blues, a type of intellect,
That got my mind and heart too.

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