

Bessie Smith

"Blue Blues"

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Blue, blue, I got a tale to tell you, I'm blue
Something comes over me, daddy, and I'm blue about
you
Listen to my story, and ev'rything'll come out true

When your man is gone, your rent is all due,
he's not coming back, you know he's all thru
You weep and cry, feel like you could die
If you was a bird you'd take wings and fly

There is one thing that'll make you blue
When you ain't got a daddy to tell your troubles to
Step right out and sing, start right in to wing
Keep feelin' in your heart, you start right in to drink

If you've ever been blue, you know a woman feels
If you've ever been blue, you know a good woman feels
You're a worried child, honey, yes indeed

Blue, blue, I got a tale to tell you, I was blue
Something fell on me, daddy, I was blue over you
You done listen to my story, and ev'rything come out
true

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