

Big Bopper

"Crazy Blues"

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the door slammed, you walked away
his arm around you, i heard you say
i never loved him, i love but you
lord, these cra-a-a-zy blues

i'm going down town to buy a gun
gimme that long black shiny one
i'm gonna end it, my troubles loose
lord, these cra-a-a-zy blues

i made you my queen, both night and day
snap your little finger and i'd be your slave
you didn't wanna wear the crown
didn't wanna be queen
you got the kind of lovin' makes me wanna scream

so roll me over, roll me slow
the wounds that i made, they hurt me so
the wounds that you made, they hurt me too
and lord, these cra-a-a-zy blues

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