

Delbert McClinton

"Blues About You Baby"

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It's finally sinkin' in, you ain't comin' back
Gonna get my old guitar down off the rack
And sing the blues about ya baby
Sing the blues about ya baby
It's really bringin' me down, I'm justa mopin' around
Got the blues about ya baby

The hardest thing honey 'bout havin' the blues
Like I'm walkin' the floor in a dead man's shoes
Got the blues about ya baby
Got the blues about ya baby
Maybe this homemade wine'll wash ya outta my mind
Got the blues about ya baby

I keep knockin' at the door but you won't let me in
But I'll be back tomorrow night a knockin' again
Got the blues about ya baby
Got the blues about ya baby
I'm a fool for you, I got nothin' to lose
Got the blues about ya baby

Honey if we had a little heart to heart
Maybe we could find us a brand new start
I got the blues about ya baby
I got the blues about ya baby
It's really bringin' me down, I'm justa mopin' around
Got the blues about ya baby

Now I can't sleep I just lay in bed
Starin' at the ceiling, going' outta my head
I got the blues about ya baby
I got the blues about ya baby
I'm a fool for you, I got nothin' to lose
Got the blues about ya baby

Ya know ya really oughta be ashamed of yourself
For breakin' my heart and ruinin' my health
Got the blues about ya baby
Got the blues about ya baby
You committed the crime, but I'm doin' the time
Got the blues about ya baby

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