

## Gary Lewis & The Playboys

### "Story Of The Blues"

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(Gary Moore)

My baby she left me, my baby she's gone.  
My sweet little angel has spread her wings and flown.  
Can't think of a reason for going on.  
From this day I will play the blues.

She said it was over, this time it's the end.  
Bad luck and trouble gonna be my only friend.  
I still can't believe it, after all we've been through.  
Everyday I will play the blues.

Everybody knows what the blues is all about.  
It's a pain you can't live with.  
It's a woman you can't live without.  
She came from Chicago.  
She read me the news.  
In the headlines was a story of the blues.

They say a broken heart can always mend.  
Time is the healer and sadness will end.  
But I've done so much crying, when will I laugh again?  
Till that day I will play the blues.

Everybody knows what the blues is all about.  
It's a pain you can't live with.  
It's a woman you can't live without.  
Could have cried me a river  
When they told me the news.  
On that day was a story of the blues.

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