

Helen Reddy

"The Last Blues Song"

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Ive been cryin and my-oh-my-in
Since he's been gone.
But Ive done some thinkin
And it's starting to sink in
That life goes on.
So if you're somebody
Whos feeling sorry for yourself
Better sing along
Cause this is gonna be
The last blues song.
Now a little bitty fit
Of self pity
Can really sing.
But it keeps on growin
And you know woe-woe-in
Don't change a thing.
So if you're a person
Whos hooked on hurtin on yourself
Better sing along
Cause this is gonna be
The last blues song.
Woe, woe, woe, woe,
Woe, woe, woe, woe
My oh my
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea
Im fit to die.
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
Please don't go..
Papa I think Im getting high
On feeling, low woe woe woe woe woe woe
So all you losers, you full time blues-ers
Get out of bed
Don't you go and give in
Don't you give up on livin
Before you're dead.
Come on now brother,
If youve been motherin yourself
Better sing along
Cause this is gonna be
This is gonna be
The last blues song.

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