Laura Nyro "I Am The Blues"

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Cigarettes, I'm all alone with my smoke and ashes Cigarettes, I'm all alone with my smoke and ashes I'm a street walker, in my "love for sale" shoes Who? Who am I? I am the blues Knocking on my door, I can't see God shining I can't see God shining I guess I can't see too much, no more

Baby because I am the blues. I am the blues Run down the streets of calico 'n Don't tell the sky, they're blue Just give me who. Who am I? I am the blues. I am the blues Baby because I am the blues

Soothe me. Horn's warm red love making - Funky music Soothe me. Horn's warm red love making - Funky music For some girl crying in her love for sale shoes Who? Who is she? She is the blues

I need to see a friend

All I do is wonder. All I do is wonder

All I do is wonder when the hell the thunder will end

Baby because I am the blues. I am the blues

Run down the streets of calico 'n

Don't tell the sky, they're blue

Just give me who. Who am I?

I am the blues. I am the blues

Baby because I am the blues 'n I tell myself

Right on

Right on

Right on

Right on

Right on

Woo

Right on

Right on

Blue

Run down the streets of calico 'n Don't tell the sky, they're blue Just give me who. Who am I?

I am the blues. I am the blues Just a lot of blues, come down on me today

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