

## **Steve Towson**

# **"I Want The Blues"**

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(Steve Towson)

I try to sleep with you  
but I'm so down  
so blue  
that every touch is like a thousand knives  
every look just pierces my eyes  
oh I'm so tired of laying my love  
into you

so i tell you  
I want the blues  
out of me

your kissin lips once  
moistened mine  
but we no longer touch  
we've got no time for what we had before  
no time for our sweet lovin  
anymore

so I tell you  
I want the blues  
out of me  
I want I want I want  
the blues  
out of me

now I wait for you at the middle of the stairs  
just hoping you might meet me there  
but you won't meet me half way you won't meet me at  
all  
you don't wanna talk of Rome and its  
inevitable fall

so I tell you  
I want the blues  
out of me  
I want I want I want the blues  
out of me

