

Blanche Calloway

"Black and Blue"

Visit "[Black and Blue](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cold, empty bed,
Springs hard as lead,
Pains in my head,
Feel like Old Ned,
What did I do
To be so black and blue?

No joy for me,
No company,
Even a mouse
Ran from my house;
All my life through,
I've been so black and blue.

I'm white, inside;
It don't help my case;
'Cause I can't hide
What is on my face.
Oh!

I'm so forlorn,
Life's just a thorn,
My heart is torn;
Why was I born?
What did I do
To be so black and blue?

How sad I am,
Each day I feel worse;
My mark of Ham
Seems to be a curse.
Oh!

Visit [Blanche Calloway](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.