

## Der Weg Einer Freiheit

### "No One To Talk To But The Blues"

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Last night I came home, but you weren't there,  
Found all my things, thrown everywhere.  
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues

Oh I read your letter, signed, "I love you",  
But in your letter, said we were through.  
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues

Sometimes, when we quarrel,  
The things that are said  
Can make, you feel bitter,  
When you'd rather feel love instead

Well come on back home, where you belong,  
I love you baby, yes, I was wrong.  
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues

Repeat Bridge

Well come on back home, where you belong,  
I love you baby, Lord, I was wrong.  
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues  
No one to talk to, no one to talk to but the blues

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