

# Next Door To The Blues

## Etta James

Sorrow  
Is the street that I'm living on  
Across pain avenue  
In a town call moan  
The people I see are sadder than me  
A river of tears  
Don't you know it flows by my door And I'm living  
(next door to the blues)  
Yes I'm living  
(next door to the blues)  
And after all I've been through  
I've had to move  
Oh lord  
Next door to the blues Memory  
You can tell it in my talk  
My heart hurts  
Even when I walk  
I cry on  
A pillar made of stone  
Pity is my name  
And that thing called love is to blame And I'm living  
(next door to the blues)  
Yes I'm living  
(next door to the blues)  
And after all I've been through  
I've had to move, oh lord  
Next door to the blues Bittersweet  
Is the food that I cook  
My only joy is in a storybook  
The talk I give  
Every word brings a tear  
Every hello  
Just ends with a sad goodbye And I'm living  
(next door to the blues)  
Yes I'm living  
(next door to the blues)  
And after all I've been through  
I've had to move, oh lord

Next door to the blues

Songwriters

James, Etta / Woods, Pearl / Kirkland, Leroy

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