

# Story of the Blues (single edition)

Gary Moore

My baby she left me, my baby she's gone.  
My sweet little angel has spread her wings and flown.  
Can't think of a reason for going on.  
From this day I will play the blues.  
She said it was over, this time it's the end.  
Bad luck and trouble gonna be my only friend.  
I still can't believe it, after all we've been through.  
Everyday I will play the blues.  
Everybody knows what the blues is all about.  
It's a pain you can't live with.  
It's a woman you can't live without.  
She came from Chicago.  
She read me the news.  
In the headlines was a story of the blues.  
They say a broken heart can always mend.  
Time is the healer and sadness will end.  
But I've done so much crying, when will I laugh again?  
Till that day I will play the blues.  
Everybody knows what the blues is all about.  
It's a pain you can't live with.  
It's a woman you can't live without.  
Could have cried me a river  
when they told me the news.  
On that day was a story of the blues.

Songwriters

MOORE, GARYPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>