

Home of the Blues

Dwight Yoakam

Just around the corner there's a heartache
Down the road all losers use
If you can wade in through the teardrops my friend
I'll meet you at the home of the blues
I walk and I cry as my heartache
Keeps time with the drag of my shoes
The sun never shines through this window of mine
It's dark here at the home of the blues
But this place is filled with the sweetest memories
Memories so sweet that I cry
Dreams that I've had left me feeling so bad
That I just want to lay right down and die
So if you just lost your sweetheart
And you ain't got no good way to choose
Come follow me, misery loves company
I'll meet you at the home of the blues
But this place is filled with the sweetest memories
Memories so sweet that I cry
Dreams that I've had left me feeling so bad
That I just want to lay right down and die
So if you just lost your sweetheart
And you ain't got no good way to choose
Come follow me, misery loves company
You're welcome at the home of the blues
I'll take you to the home of the blues

Songwriters

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