

Pete Kelly's Blues

Bobby Darin

There are sad things
There are bad things, the blues
When they threaten
Start betting you'll lose You hide yourself behind a prayer
The blues'll come and they'll find you there
I mean the blues, they call Pete Kelly's Blues There's no exit
You can try the blues
If you're born with,
You will die with the blues
Think what you choose
That happy dream is yours they say
If you can pay the dues
That's why I'm stuck with,
Fresh outta luck with the blues There's no exit
None you can try with the blues
See if you're born with,
You gotta die with the blues
Think what you choose
That happy dream is yours they say
If you can pay the dues
That's why I'm stuck with,
So outta luck wit the blues

Songwriters

CAHN, SAMMY/HEINDORF, RAY JOHN Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>