

# Don't Tell Me About the Blues

## Buddy Guy

Yeah, you're a down and dirty blues man  
Look-a-here  
You play blues on blue guitar  
According to the news man  
As far as blues goes you a star  
I'll admit you gettin' down there  
But I'm down much deeper then you are  
Yeah, you sing those songs of sorrow  
But to me you just don't sound real  
You say you're down enough to borrow  
I must be down enough to steal  
Now the blues ain't what you're singin'  
The blues is what I feel  
You tell me your love light is dimmin'  
And how your old lady cheats  
You go backstage with all the women  
While I go back out on the street  
Well, you know that you're a winnner  
And you tell me you were born to lose  
But please, please, please, don't tell me about the blues  
You tell it like you're barefoot  
And you're wearin' those hondred dollar shoes  
Yeah, you can shuck and jive me all you wanna  
But please, please don't tell me about the blues

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