

Why I Sing the Blues

Aretha Franklin

Everybody wants to know, they've ask me why I sing the blues
Everybody wants to know now, why I keep crying the blues
Well, I've been around a little while and I've paid some dues, yes, I have
People laying in ghetto flats, cold and numb
Looking at roaches, telling bedbugs to move over and give 'em some
Oh, it's tight in here, that's one reason I'm singing the blues, yeah
Been around a long time, God knows I've paid a few dues, yes, I have
Stood in line at the County Hall
Heard a man saying "we're gonna build some higher rents for y'all
Up in renewal, work on a removal, talk to me, yeah"
Don't feel bad about it, just trying to be free
Ooh-ooh, I don't want my kids growing up to be no fools
You keep rapping to me y'all ain't got no room in school, yeah
And you want to know why I'm singing the blues, yeah
Been around a little while and I've seen some people paying dues, yes, I have
Some of my friends told me I was born to loose
But when I looked around they were singing the same old kind of blues, now
And you want to know why I'm singing 'em this evening, yeah?
Don't be saying those, everybody pays some dues sometimes
Yeah, sing the blues now Well I say hey, hey, well I say hey, hey
Well I say hey, might be mad as a child today
Hey, Lucille, Lucille, whoa-whoa
Hey, Lucille, Lucille, whoa-whoa
Hey, Lucille, Lucille, whoa-whoa
Hey, Lucille, Lucille
Might be mad as a child today
Whoa-whoa, hey, Lucille, Lucille, whoa-whoa
Hey, Lucille, Lucille, whoa-whoa

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