

# Mess Of Blues

Tom Jones

I just got your letter, baby  
Too bad you can't come home  
I swear, I'm goin' crazy  
Sittin' here all alone  
Since you're gone  
I got a mess of blues  
I ain't slept a week since Sunday  
I can't eat a thing all day  
And every day is just blue Monday  
Since [Incomprehensible] away  
Since you're gone  
I got a mess of blues  
Whoops, there goes a teardrop  
Rollin' down my face  
If you cry when you're in love  
Sure ain't no disgrace  
I gotta get myself together  
Before I lose my mind  
I gotta catch the next train goin'

And leave these blues behind  
Since you're gone  
I got a mess of blues  
Well, whoops, there goes a teardrop  
Rollin' down my face  
If you cry when you're in love  
It sure ain't no disgrace  
I gotta get myself together  
Before I lose my mind  
I gotta catch the next train goin'  
And leave these blues behind  
Since you're gone  
I got a mess of blues  
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