

# I Gave Up Everything for You, 'Cept the Blues

[Joe Bonamassa](#)

Put down that two pack habit yesterday  
Threw that show glass just to watch it break  
My whiskey bottle turned upside down in the drain  
Those wild women that's a whole another thing I give up everything, baby  
I give up everything for you  
I got nothing left to lose  
I gave up everything for you, 'cept the blues Went on a diet, yeah I'm eating good  
Gave up the things you said I should  
Fit as a fiddle girl I lost ten pounds  
So why am I so damn down? I give up everything, baby  
I give up everything for you  
I got nothing left to lose  
I gave up everything for you, 'cept the blues Put out the reefer, no more getting stoned  
Trade in my fast car for a motor home  
Took all my demons, put 'em in a sack  
How come I still fell there's a monkey on my back I give up everything, baby  
I give up everything for you  
I got nothing left to lose  
I gave up everything for you, 'cept the blues I had the good life in the days I was king  
Ain't nothing left now but the same old blues I sing Gave up everything, baby  
I give up everything for you  
I got nothing left to lose  
I gave up everything for you, 'cept the blues

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