

Ask Me 'bout Nothin' (but The Blues)

Boz Scaggs

Ask me who was the first man
To make a fire in the night
I don't know
Oh Lord I don't know
Ask me who thought of using
A candle for a light
I don't know
Oh Lord I don't know

But ask me how does a man feel
When he's got the blues
And I'd say
Misused abused down hearted and blue
Know the reason I know this
Is cause the blues is all I was left with

Ask me why does a man
Have to reach beyond his need
I don't know
Lord have mercy I don't know
And ask me why does a tree
Have to shed its leaves
I don't know
Lord have mercy I don't know

Ask me how does a man feel
When he's got the blues
And I'd say
Misused abused down hearted and blue

Know the reason I know this
Is cause the blues is all I was left with

Oh I could tell you how it feels
When you got a dirty deal
I could even tell you how it hurts
When you been stepped on
And treated just like dirt

Ask me why do all good things

Have to come to an end
I don't know
Lord have mercy I don't know
You see
Ask me nothin' but about the blues
The blues is all that I was left with
Oh I could tell you how it feels
When you got a dirty deal
Tell you how it hurts
When you been stepped on and stepped on
And stepped on and treated just like dirt

Ask me nothin' but about the blues
The blues is all that I was left with

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