

Story of the Blues

Gary Moore

My baby, she left me, my baby, she's gone
My sweet little Angel has spread her wings and flown
Can't think of a reason for going on
From this day I will play the blues She said it was over, this time it's the end
Bad luck and trouble gonna be my only friend
I still can't believe it, after all we've been through
Everyday I will play the blues Everybody knows what the blues is all about
It's a pain you can't live with, it's a woman you can't live without
She came from Chicago, she read me the news
In the headlines was a story of the blues Say a broken heart can always mend
Time is the healer and sadness will end
But I've done so much crying, when will I laugh again?
Till that day I will play the blues Everybody knows what the blues is all about
It's a pain you can't live with, it's a loving you can't live without
Could have cried me a river, when they told me the news
On that day was a story of the blues

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