# That's What The Blues Is All About

## Albert King

Oh you come home one eve'nin'
To nothin' but the four walls
And then ya find your phone been disconnected
You can't even make no call
Ya hung out for your baby, oh, an'she's not there
You look in the closet, buddy, an'you find it's all bareOh, that's what the blues is people
That's what the blues is all about
Well that's a hard pill to have to swallow, um!
When you find what the blues is all aboutNow listen to this:I went out to my backyard
Ya know I whistled for my dog [3 whistle sounds]
He ran up under the house, people
Like he didn't even know me at all
Now I hadn't fed him in two or three days
An' he was lookin' kinda thin
Oh, when your dog turn his back on ya, buddy
You know ya haven't even got a friendThat's the blues, people
That's what the blues is all about
Oh it's a hard pill to swallow, um!
When ya find out what the blues is all aboutOh, look out!
Uh!
Oh no!
I think I got 'em!I went out to my mail box
I got a bunch-a bills that I can't pay
I guess my wife been out shoppin' again
While I been at work all dayI see the man comin' with his tools
Now is he gonna cut off my water?
You know they got my gas yesterday
An' they comin' right back for the lines tomorrowAh, that's what the blues is people
That's what the blues is all about
Well that's a hard pill to swallow, buddy
Oh, when you find out what the blues is all about

Songwriters
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