

# 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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