

Blues Baby Kick

Neil Cribbs

If you've got the blues then
Baby kick the bottle back and take time
Honey just remember that
It's a short life and livin isn't limited to you
But if you're just confused then
Think about when you're drinkin just to
Slow down relinquish your believing it's
About time those blues became your muse

You can say you're not like me
And never will be, cause you cannot see
You'd best believe that if you know
You're gonna go and try to break me down

There's just no method to madness
If that is what you're after
Gotta push away the smoke
Just to find the clearest path
You make a wrong turn and it won't last too long
You'll be breathing breathy whispers
Sayin damn I really miss her
Pop another bottle, throw a shot
For her new Mr.
And chirp the new jam, hot damn that blues funk song

You can't just take it to the preacher
Deceiver turned believer
Gotta take the truest truth
Dissect it with a fever
That'll make those people stomp their feet away
And when that soul starts reeling
The blues is what you're feeling
Stick a cork in the bottle
And honey now you're dealing
With that same damn song, I've been singing every day

This is what I say . . if you got the blues

Lyrics submitted by Foo.

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