

# Blues Baby Kick

Neil Cribbs

If youâ€™ve got the blues then  
Baby kick the bottle back and take time  
Honey just remember that  
Itâ€™s a short life and livin isnâ€™t limited to you  
But if youâ€™re just confused then  
Think about when youâ€™re drinkin just to  
Slow down relinquish your believing itâ€™s  
About time those blues became your muse

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

Thereâ€™s just no method to madness  
If that is what youâ€™re after  
Gotta push away the smoke  
Just to find the clearest path  
You make a wrong turn and it wonâ€™t last too long  
Youâ€™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 canâ€™t just take it to the preacher  
Deceiver turned believer  
Gotta take the truest truth  
Dissect it with a fever  
Thatâ€™ll make those people stomp their feet away  
And when that soul starts reeling  
The blues is what youâ€™re feeling  
Stick a cork in the bottle  
And honey now youâ€™re dealing  
With that same damn song, Iâ€™ve been singing every day

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

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Lyrics submitted by Foo.

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