

Home of the Blues

Joaquin Phoenix

Hey, just around the corner there's a heartache.
On down the road that all losers use.
If you can wade in through the teardrops, my friend,
I'll meet you at the home of the blues. I walk and I cry as my heartbeat,
Keeps time with the drag of my shoes.
The sun never shines through this window of mine:
It's dark here at the home of the blues. But this place is filled with the sweetest memories.
Yeah, memories so sweet that I cry.
Yeah, dreams that I've had left me feeling so bad,
That I just want to lay right down and die. So if you just lost your sweetheart,
And you ain't got no good way to choose,
Hey come follow me, misery loves company.
I'll meet you at the home of the blues. Oh, this place it's filled with the sweetest memories.
Oh, memories so sweet that I cry.
Hey, dreams that I've had left me feeling so bad,
That I just want to lay right down and die. So if you just lost your sweetheart,
And you ain't got no good way to choose,
Hey, come follow me, misery loves company.
I'll meet you at the home of the blues. Yeah, I'll see you at the home of the blues.
Oh, you're welcome at the home of the blues.

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