

# Story Of The Blues

[Gary Moore](#)

My baby, she left me, my baby, she's gone  
My sweet little Angel has spread her wings and flown  
Can't think of a reason for going on  
From this day I will play the blues  
She said it was over, this time it's the end  
Bad luck and trouble gonna be my only friend  
I still can't believe it, after all we've been through  
Everyday I will play the blues  
Everybody knows what the blues is all about  
It's a pain you can't live with, it's a woman you can't live without  
She came from Chicago, she read me the news  
In the headlines was a story of the blues  
Say a broken heart can always mend  
Time is the healer and sadness will end  
But I've done so much crying, when will I laugh again?  
Till that day I will play the blues  
Everybody knows what the blues is all about  
It's a pain you can't live with, it's a loving you can't live without  
Could have cried me a river, when they told me the news  
On that day was a story of the blues

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