

# Baddest Blues

## Beth Hart

My love has come along  
My dreams become air so  
My days have arrived, yea sunny  
Funny why all so blue

The man is like a drug  
In the late night when I can't get enough  
Love in all its splendor  
Surrender its every blow

Where is the blues that I know?

This is love, what was I thinking?  
This is love, what the hell am I, am I gonna do?  
And that man, he got me sinking  
To the bottom of the blue

It's what I choose  
Love is the baddest blues

The joy versus the kind  
No, my joy, it ain't the same  
So I put it plain and simple  
Just like front page news

Love is the baddest blues  
Love is the baddest blues

This is love, what was I thinking?  
This is love, what the hell am I, am I gonna do?  
And that man, he got me sinking  
To the bottom of the blue

Guess that I, I'll lose  
Love is the baddest blues

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.