Living With the Blues

Southside Johnny

Her sweet scent lingers in your room

Perfumes the sultry Southern night

While across the moon

A whip-poor-will takes flight

A long slow descent down into the depths

Her last words echo in your ear

The saddest song you know you'll ever hearWhen the world looks cold and distant

When there's nothing left to lose

Ah, that's how it feels

Living with the bluesThe night sky shifts from black to blue

The first unwelcome hint of dawn

Another day, another day and she's still gone

You can't just walk the streets

But you can't go home

Every word they said was true

But it's too late now

There's nothing you can doWhen the world looks cold and distant

When there's nothing left to lose

Ah, you learn how it feels

Living with the bluesRemember all those Sunday mornings

Singing in the choir

Remember all those languid evenings

Wrapped up in desire

Remember all those days

Just her touch would set your skin on fire

On fireWhen the world looks cold and distant

When there's nothing left to lose

Now you know how it feels

Now you're living with the blues

Songwriters

BROWNIE MC GHEE, RUTH MC GHEEPublished by

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