

# Learnin' the Blues

## Louis Armstrong

Ella: The tables are empty  
The dance floor's deserted  
You play the same love song  
It's the tenth time you've heard it

That's the beginning  
Just one of the clues  
You've had your first lesson  
In learnin' the Blues

The cigarettes you light  
One after another  
Won't help you forget him  
And the way that you loved him

You're only burning  
A torch you can't lose  
But you're on the right track  
For learnin' the blues

When you're at home alone  
The blues will taunt you constantly  
When you're out in a crowd  
The Blues will haunt your memory

The nights when you don't sleep  
The whole night you're cryin'  
But you can't forget him  
Soon you even stop tryin'

You walk the floor  
And wear out your shoes  
When you feel your heart break  
You're learnin the blues

Louis: Yes, the tables are empty  
The dance floor's deserted  
And You play the same love song, Whoa, yes  
It's the tenth time you've heard it, yes

Man, it's the beginnin'  
Just one of those cluessssss  
You've had your first lesson, Whoa, yes  
In learnin' the Blues

Man, The cigarettes that you light, Whoa, yessum  
One after another, you Tellin' me brother  
Won't help you to forget her, Whoa, no  
And the way that you love her

You only burnin'  
A torch that you can't lose, Yeah  
But you on the right tracks, Brother, ha ha ha hahaha  
For learnin' the blues

D'ya See that Ella?

Now lookahere  
When you at home alone  
The blues will taunt you constantly, yessuh  
Ba dit dit deet  
And when you're out in a crowd  
The Blues will haunt your memories  
Bah da doh doh zet

The nights when you don't sleep, Yes, ha ha ha  
The whole night you cryin'  
But you can't forget her, oh yes  
Soon you even stop tryin'

Man, you walk the floor  
And wear out your shoes, sss  
When you feel your heart break, yeah brother  
That's when you're learning the blues

Yes  
When you at home alone, the blues will taunt you constantly, yes  
And when you're out in a crowd, the Blues will haunt your memories

The nights when you don't sleep, hmm, Ella  
Ella: The whole night you're crying  
Louis: Yeah, but you can't forget her  
Ella: Soon you even stop trying

Louis: Yes Man, you'll walk the floor, that's when it's rough

And wear out that last pair a' treaders, ha ha  
Together: When you feel your  
heart break

You're learnin the blues

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