

# 20th Century Blues

## NoÃ«l Coward

Why is it that civilized humanity  
Can make the world so wrong?  
In this hurly-burly of insanity  
Our dreams cannot last long.

We've reached a deadline,  
A press headline,  
Every sorrow.  
Blues value  
Is news value  
Tomorrow.

Blues  
Twentieth century blues  
Are getting me down.  
Blues  
Escape those weary  
Twentieth century blues.

Why,  
If there's a God in the sky,  
Why shouldn't He grin  
High  
Above this dreary  
Twentieth century din?

In this strange illusion,  
Chaos and confusion,  
People seem to lose their way.  
What is there to strive for,  
Love or keep alive for,  
Say, 'Hey, hey!'  
Call it a day?

Blues  
Nothing to win or to lose,  
It's getting me down.  
Blues  
Escape those weary

Twentieth century blues.

We've reached a deadline,  
A press headline,  
Every sorrow.  
Blues value  
Is news value  
Tomorrow.

Blues

Nothing to win or to lose,  
It's getting me down.

Blues

Escape those dreary  
Twentieth century

Blues.

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