

Where the Blues Begins (feat. Carlos Santana)

Buddy Guy

You take a man and a woman that just can't get along
Sick and tired of doing each other wrong
Hateful words are spoken, precious vows are broken
Till they're both left alone in the end
Oh, this is where the blues begins A young man on the street, trying hard to make his way
Out there in this mean old world, it gets harder everyday
He tried to fight a good fight, he was trying a new ride
But the dark side keep closing in, oh, this is where the blues begins Where the blues begins way down on the
bottom
You got to struggle to survive
Where the blues begins, hard luck and trouble
Takes its toll on our lives It's that same old fight and you know you just can't win
Oh, this is where the blues begins Where the blues begins way down on the bottom
You got to struggle to survive
Where the blues begins, hard luck and trouble
It takes its toll on our lives It's that same old fight you know you just can't win
Oh, this is where the blues begins
It's that same old fight that you know you just can't win
Oh, this is where the blues begins

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