I Hate the Blues

Dead Moon

You know my life would be easy
If people would leave me alone
Stop steppin' on my fingers
That I've been workin' to the bone
Maybe then I could get back with you
God damn I hate the bluesI've tried to put 'em in a bottle
Some people pu 'em in their arm
Either way they're gonna kill you
Slowly eat away your heart
If only I could stop the thought of you
God damn I hate the bluesI never learned to listen
To the promises I'd made
I never thought you'd stay away
Leaving me to take the blame
I never thought you'de follow through
God damn I hate the blues

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