

# 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'd follow through  
God damn I hate the blues

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>