

# Blues Song

## Catatonia

I do think that you could be  
Anything that you want to be, it's easy, easy  
When you say that time will tell

It don't mean the last order's bell is ringing, ringing  
And there's always plenty more G&T in the sea, oh  
You keep playing the same tired, old, blues songs  
Over the same tired, old, blues chords

Put those songs to sleep

But they don't make me weep anymore  
You keep playing the same tired, old, blues songs  
Over the same tired, old, blues chords  
Put those songs to sleep

But they don't make me weep anymore  
Your empty glass ain't no crystal ball  
It can't tell you what the future's bringing, bringing  
It's bank holiday mundane

[Incomprehensible] may help to stop that stinging, stinging  
And there's always plenty more G&T in the sea, oh  
You keep playing the same tired, old, blues songs  
Over the same tired, old, blues chords

Put those songs to sleep

But they don't make me weep anymore  
You keep playing the same tired, old, blues songs  
Over the same tired, old, blues chords  
Put those songs to sleep

But they don't make me weep anymore, anymore  
So let it begin again, let it begin again  
With a hearty meal and a map to read  
Oh, life's been good to me

So keep playing those same damn, old, blues songs, oh  
Keep playing the same damn, old, blues songs, oh  
They don't make me weep anymore, anymore  
Keep playing the same damn, old, blues songs  
Over the same damn, old, blues chords

Put those songs to sleep

They don't make me weep anymore  
Keep playing the same damn, old, blues songs  
Over the same damn, old, blues chords  
Put those songs to sleep

They don't make me weep anymore  
Keep playing the same damn, old, blues songs  
Over the same damn, old, blues chords

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