

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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