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, ringingAnd there's always plenty more G&T in the sea, ohYou 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 anymoreYou 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 anymoreYour 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, stingingAnd there's always plenty more G&T in the sea, ohYou 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 anymoreYou 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, anymoreSo 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, ohKeep playing the same damn, old, blues songs, oh
They don't make me weep anymore, anymoreKeep 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 anymoreKeep 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 anymoreKeep playing the same damn, old, blues songs
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