

Life gave me the blues

by Angela Kempe (Angela Bond)

Gmin Gmin Cmin Cmin Gmin (Eb D) Gmin
(Ab7 Gmin)

They said I got to pay my dos
Don't give up, there's no excuse
What's to show but dirty shoes?
It was life gave me the blues

They said keep giving love a try
One, two, three, four all good-bye
Lovers etched like bad tattoos
It was life gave me the blues

Cmin Cmin Gmin Gmin Cmin D7 Eb D Cmin
D7 Gmin

CHORUS

Oh Lord, you see I try
You let those bluebirds and angels fly
Oh why, oh why, oh why can't I
Lift myself from these issues
Oh Lord, don't give me the blues

Don't get beaten down by life
But things you value all have a price
And so I find myself deeply bruised
It was life gave me the blues

They said be happy with who you are
You can find beauty in your scars
I've got scratched high heels and bad hairdos
It was life gave me the blues

Oh Lord, you see I try
You let those bluebirds and angels fly
Oh why, oh why, oh why can't I
Lift myself from these issues
Oh Lord, don't give me the blues
Oh Lord, don't give me the blues