

Dans: Baby Blues  
Artist: Plain Loco  
Song: Blues About You Baby

It's finally sinkin' in, you ain't comin' back  
Gonna get my old guitar down off the rack  
And sing the blues about ya baby  
Sing the blues about ya baby  
It's really bringin' me down, I'm justa mopin' around  
Got the blues about ya baby

The hardest thing honey 'bout havin' the blues  
Like I'm walkin' the floor in a dead man's shoes  
Got the blues about ya baby  
Got the blues about ya baby  
Maybe this homemade wine'll wash ya outta my mind  
Got the blues about ya baby

I keep knockin' at the door but you won't let me in  
But I'll be back tomorrow night a knockin' again  
Got the blues about ya baby  
Got the blues about ya baby  
I'm a fool for you, I got nothin' to lose  
Got the blues about ya baby

Honey if we had a little heart to heart  
Maybe we could find us a brand new start  
I got the blues about ya baby  
I got the blues about ya baby  
It's really bringin' me down, I'm justa mopin' around  
Got the blues about ya baby

Now I can't sleep I just lay in bed  
Starin' at the ceiling, going' outta my head  
I got the blues about ya baby  
I got the blues about ya baby  
I'm a fool for you, I got nothin' to lose  
Got the blues about ya baby

Ya know ya really oughta be ashamed of yourself  
For breakin' my heart and ruinin' my health  
Got the blues about ya baby  
Got the blues about ya baby  
You committed the crime, but I'm doin' the time  
Got the blues about ya baby  
Got the blues about ya baby  
Got the blues about ya baby  
I'm a fool for you, I got nothin' to lose  
Got the blues about ya baby