

Someone Else's Blues

The blues came through the window, and caught me unexpected x2
These ain't my blues, these blues have been misdirected

I can't use these blues, I'll send them back by the morning mail x2
I can't use these blues, I might end up in jail

These blues ain't mine, they sent them to the wrong address x2
Dropped them on my floor and left me to clean up the mess

I told my baby to leave, her moaning was making me mad x2
I was sorry though when she left, it left me feeling sad

I'm sure that I was too hasty, maybe them blues is a sign x2
Maybe I was wrong, maybe them blues is really mine