

unkind blues

*when you sit and wonder for days at a time
about a woman who has left you behind
that's the blues and i tell you that's the meanest you can find
that's the blues that make you miss her when she has been unkind*

*when you're out walkin' streets by yourself
lookin' for a woman who's done gone with someone else
that's the blues and i tell you that's the meanest you can find
that's the blues that make you miss her when she has been unkind*

*things get a little better you can almost live
when you happen to see her and something inside you gives
and that's the blues and i tell you that's the meanest you can find
that's the blues that make you miss her when she has been unkind*

*your place is silent you don't hear a thing
then the wind a howl through a willow tree and you can almost hear her sing
that's the blues and i tell you that's the meanest you can find
the blues that make you miss her when she has been unkind
the blues that make you miss her when she has been unkind*

written by keith sykes © 2010