Diana Ah Naid, Blues Singer

I am not a blues singer I don't like to be classified I am not a blues singer I just get blue sometimes This time I'm not here to stay I don't believe you or what you say Are you so sure Remember we've been here before This time I won't be alone You stare through me all the time Pretending to be blind Ignorance is a crime Your guilty and so am I And it's not right Your quilty and so am I And I don't think it's right I am not a blues singer I don't like to be classified I am not a blues singer I just get blue sometimes You're right, your right I'm wrong you decide Maybe I'm the one who's out of line I'm stealing your excuse I never had a reason to lose I'm stealing your excuse I never had a reason to lose And this time I do