

Rod Stewart, Blues De Luxe

(j. rod)

I don't know much about love people,
But I sure think I've got it bad.
I don't know too much about love people,
But I sure think I've got it bad.
Some people say love is just a gamble,
But whatever it is, it's about to drive poor me mad.
Yes it is.

I'm sittin' here in my lonely room,
Tears flowin' all down my eyes.
Come on baby.
As I'm sittin' here, sittin' here, sittin' here in my lonely room,
You know the tears flowin' all down my god-darn eyes.
I wonder how you could treat me so low down and dirty, ha-ha,
You know what? your heart must be made out of iron.

And it ain't no lie. come on baby.

Don't you worry!
Oww! oh yeah!

Over here!
Sometime, I get so worried,
You know I could sit down and cry, ha-ha-ha, yea!
Dig this!
You know sometime I get so worried people,
You know, and only you know, I could sit down and cry.
And it ain't no lie.
Because, I don't know too much about love people,
But i,
But i,
Oww sure think I've got it bad.