

The Be Good Tanyas, Lonesome Blues

some blues are just blues, mine are the
lonesome blues
some blues are just blues, mine are the
lonesome blues

my baby left me
hitched a train down south
my baby left me
hitched a train down south
i still taste his kisses
like candy in my mouth

i wish i had wings, just like an aeroplane
i wish i had wings, just like an aeroplane
fly down, find my baby
never be lonesome again