

Willie Nelson, Once You're Past the Blues

i told myself i needed the blues
like i need a loaded pistol at my hip
but the blues help me to get over you
and now im seeing blue skies up ahead

sometimes the blues are necessary
though theyre quite a load to carry
when the nights are long and weary
and your heart is torn in two

i couldnt take what you were giving
i thought that i was tired of living
life gets better □once youre past the blues

instrument interlude

im not recommending the blues
im just saying how they work for me
anyway what is there left to lose
except what littles left of sanity

sometimes the blues are necessary
though theyre quite a load to carry
when the night is long and weary
and your heart is torn in two

i couldnt take what you were givin
thought that i was tired of living
life gets better once youre past the blues
life gets better once youre past the blues