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