

Connie Smith, Gotta Lotta Blues To Lose

Gotta lotta blues to lose yes by now you've heard the news
Cause it's all over town that you've made me a fool and a clown
Gotta lotta blues to lose and I'm wearin' out my shoes
Just to walkin' around in this lonely ole town gotta lotta blues to lose
I don't know where to start pickin' up my heart
You've shattered it in little bitty pieces
I gotta lotta tears to cry a lotta mem'ries that must die
And if I take it slow I'll forget you I know gotta lotta blues to lose
[strings]
I don't know where to start...
I gotta lotta blues to lose I gotta lotta blues to lose