

Head East, Love My Blues Away

You give me such a hard time
Whenever I come around
I miss you till I see you
And you always bring me down
Now loving you comes easy
But it kills me more each day
And it wouldn't be so hard for you
To love my blues away
I try to be a good man
Yes, I try to do my best
You know I'm nothing special
But I ain't like all the rest
So you bend me ound your fingers
And it kills me more each day
But it wouldn't be so hard for you
To love my blues away
To love my blues away
Going down to the corner
To catch myself a ride
I've got to find a new place
Another place to hide
Find another woman
Who will love me like you do
And throw me in the gutter
When her loving me is through
To throw me in the gutter
When her loving me is through
Well, I try to be a good man
Yes, I try to do my best
You know I'm nothing special
But I ain't like all the rest
Well you're treating me like nothing
And it kills me more each day
But it wouldn't be so hard for you
To love my blues away
To love my blues away