

# Robin Trower, Messin' The Blues

Well I've been down so long that I can't get up  
Drink my life from an empty cup  
I ain't taking no messin' from the likes of you  
There ain't no messin' now mess with the blues  
Messin' the blues, messin' the blues  
Messin' the blues, messin' the blues

Well lonely days and lonely nights  
Tell your honey that it just ain't right  
Well baby baby don't let me be blue  
'cause there ain't no messin' like messin the blues  
Messin' the blues

Fine little belly got a gleam in my eye  
Ask no questions and I get no lies  
I ain't no angel but I end up used  
Down, down, down with the blues  
Down with the blues  
Dealin' the blues  
Dealin' the blues