

# Steve Winwood, Stevie's Blues

Well, so sad and lonely since my baby went away from me  
Well, so sad and lonely since my baby went away from me  
Well, black night has fallen, hum, oh how I hate to be alone

Well, I woke up this morning, I found out my baby's gone away from me  
Well, I woke up this morning baby, found out my baby's gone away from me  
Well, black night has fallen, oh how I hate to be alone

I got the blues about my baby  
Girl, you know I'm about to go out of my worried mind  
I got the blues about my baby  
Girl, you know I'm about to go out of my worried mind  
Well black night has fallen, girl I just ain't used to your kind.