

The Beautiful South, A Way With The Blues

(M. Greaves)

You should be a singer
I swear it's true
No-one could make them
Cry like you
Billie Holliday would pale beside you
Cos you sure got a way with the blues

See you around, dressed to thrill
Smile for me baby
If looks could kill
I bet your boyfriends don't have a clue
That you've sure got a way with the blues

Here I am
With my souvenirs
Standing in the wreckage of eight sweet years
I bet everything in your life must be brand new
Cos you've sure got a way with the blues

You should be a singer
I swear it's true
No-one could make them cry like you
Billie Holliday, Patsy Kline too
I bet even Bessie Smith would pale beside you
Cos you've sure got a way with the blues
Oooh, with the blues