

## Dear Blues

Bobby Caldwell

Dear blues

You gotta' know I've paid some dues

This 'ole guitar of mine has learned how to play

As if it could say...

"I know what you've been going through"

Dear blues

Guess the word is out...there's a gal I'm 'bout to lose

I can do without you "bearer of bad news"

Why won't you let me be dear blues

I wasn't able to offer her wealth

'Cause all that I had was to give of myself

It's gonna take a toll on my health

When she goes away that's why I say

Dear blues

Nobody wants to wear these shoes

And there's no denying there's no peace to be found

Why must you hang around...dear blues