

Pete Kelly's Blues

Bobby Darin

There are sad things
There are bad things, the blues
When they threaten, start betting you'll lose

You hide yourself behind a prayer
The blues'll come and they'll find you there
I mean the blues, they call Pete Kelly's Blues

There's no exit
You can try the blues
If you're born with
You will die with the blues

Think what you choose
That happy dream is yours they say
If you can pay the dues
That's why I'm stuck with
Fresh outta luck with the blues

There's no exit
None you can try with the blues
See if you're born with
You gotta die with the blues

Think what you choose
That happy dream is yours they say
If you can pay the dues
That's why I'm stuck with
So outta luck with the blues

Some call 'em Pete Kelly's Blues
You can call 'em anything you choose
I call them blues