

# Rock Those Blues Away

Bride

I don't need no doctor  
To tell me I'm a sick man  
I don't need no doctor  
To give me a helping hand  
I need to roll those blues  
Rock those blues away

When I'm down in the gutter  
Down, down as far as I can go  
When my heart feels heavy  
From my head down to my toes  
I shoot up a little prayer  
To ease my aching soul

I need to rock those blues away  
Rock those blues away  
I'm gonna rock those blues away  
I'm gonna rock those blues away  
I'm gonna roll, rock those blues away

I don't need no bottle  
Talking to me  
I don't need no bottle  
Full of misery  
I'm gonna roll those blues  
Rock those blues away

(Yes, I am)

I'm gonna rock those blues away  
I'm gonna rock those blues away  
Lord, Lord, I'm gonna rock those blues away  
I'm gonna rock those blues away  
I'm gonna roll, I'm gonna rock  
Rock those blues away

(Little bit of guitar now,  
Sounds so sweet)

Let me tell you brother  
Let me tell you brother  
What I need, what I need  
What I need, what I need  
Let me tell you brother  
Just what I need

(This is what I need right here.)

I need a smooth playing guitar in my hand  
Listen to the rhythm of my band  
I'm gonna roll, I'm gonna rock  
Rock those blues away

I'm gonna rock those blues away  
Rock those blues away  
Yeah, I'm gonna rock those blues away  
Rock those blues away

I'm gonna roll, I'm gonna rock  
Rock those blues away