

# Home of the Blues

Dwight Yoakam

Just around the corner there's heartache  
Down the road all losers use  
If you can wade in through the teardrops of my friend  
I'll meet you at the home of the Blues

I walk and I cry as my heartbeat  
Keeps in time with the drag of my shoes  
The sun never shines through this window of my mine  
It's dark here at the home of the Blues

But this place is filled with sweetest memories  
Memories so sweet that I cry  
Dreams that I've had left me feeling so bad  
That I just want to lay right down and die

So if you just lost your sweetheart  
And you ain't got no good way to choose  
Come follow me, misery loves company  
I'll meet you at the home of the Blues

But this place is filled with sweetest memories  
Memories so sweet that I cry  
Dreams that I had left me feeling oh so bad  
That I just want to lay right down and die

So if you just lost your sweetheart  
And you ain't got no good way to choose  
Come follow me, misery loves company  
Welcome to the home of the Blues  
I'll take you at the home of the Blues