The Blues Country Style

Marty Robbins

The city streets are friendless and cold I walk them mile after mile I'm a country boy a-singin' the blues The blues, country style.

Nobody stops to tell me hello Not even one friendly smile I'm a country boy alone with the blues The blues, country style.

One hundred tears make one city block Two thousand tears make a mile I'm a country boy with miles of blues The blues, country style.

Tonight, in dreams, I'm goin' back home
And I'll be happy awhile
But I know at dawn, I wake with the blues
The blues, country style.

I'm a country boy a-singin' the blues The blues, country style...