

It's So Hard, Singing the Blues

Murray Head

It's so hard singing the blues baby
When you've never had to lose your pride;
Can't tell dirt from the earth lady.
And you think you've known your rights since birth baby.

It's so hard singing the blues bady
When you've never had to lose your love.

And you can't smell sweat, from perfume lady
When all you feel is for your womb baby.

Were you thinking of learning.
To satisfy a yearning,
Gambling cares for woes.
Deep desires burning, wicked thoughts turning.
Locked up where nobody goes
Can experience teach you, cos time will only eat you,
And the thread of your life has been sewn.
Trouble is you lose it, when you try to choose it,
Thinking is entirely home grown.

It's so... it's so hard baby singing the blues -
When you don't know what they are...

It's so hard singing the blues lady
When you've never had to lose your soul;
And you said you knew your black from your white lady,
But have you seen the dark turn into light.

It's so hard singing the blues lady.
When you don't know what they are.