

Blue Prelude

Nancy Wilson

Let me sigh let me cry when I'm blue
Let me go away from this lonely town
Won't be long 'till my song here is through
'Cause I'm going on my last go round

All the love I can steal beg or borrow
Cannot heal all the pain in my soul
What is love, but a prelude to sorrow
With a heartache, on the end for your goal

Here I go now you know why I'm a leavin'
I got those blues what can I lose goodbye

People I got those blues what can I lose goodbye
Goodbye, Goodbye
Goodbye