

(M. Crenshaw)

Blues is king
A beautiful thing
You just don't know whenever you're done by the one you love
And the joke's on you
If you don't know it's true
If you lose your dreams
You'll know what I'm thinking of
Yeah, blues is king
so let it ring,
Surrender do, to the sound so real and true
And relax your mind, go on, you'll be fine
Surrender do, 'cause you'll never displace it
So face it, blues is king
As the sun descends, rain begins
Everything in view
Is a dull shade of blue
And the traffic sounds, the lights uptown
Make a sad and uninviting scene to walk into
But the blue of the night
Everything in daylight
Don't even begin, to be as blue as the mood I'm in
You go out alone, on their way home
I'm wandering on, remembering only
That I'm lonely
And blues is king
Blues is king,
A beautiful thing
You just don't know whenever you're (torn) by the one you love
And the joke's on you
If you don't know it's true
If you lose your dreams
You'll know what I'm thinking of
Yeah, blues is king,
So let it ring
Surrender do, to the sound so real and true
Just relax your mind,
Go on, you'll be fine
Surrender do, 'cause you'll never displace it
So face it, blues is king