

# Jeff Healey, Mess O' Blues

(Mort Shuman/Doc Pomus)

I just got your letter baby  
Too bad you can't come home  
I swear I'm goin' crazy  
Sittin' here all alone  
Since you're gone  
I got a mess of blues

I ain't slept a wink since Sunday  
I can't eat a thing all day  
Every day is just blue Monday  
Since you've been away  
Since you're gone  
I got a mess of blues

Whoops there goes a teardrop  
Rollin' down my face  
If you cry when you're in love  
It sure ain't no disgrace

I gotta get myself together  
Before I lose my mind  
I'm gonna catch the next train goin'  
And leave my blues behind  
Since you're gone  
I got a mess of blues

Whoops there goes a teardrop  
Rollin' down my face  
If you cry when you're in love  
It sure ain't no disgrace

I gotta get myself together  
Before I lose my mind  
I'm gonna catch the next train goin'  
And leave my blues behind  
Since you're gone  
I got a mess of blues

Since you're gone I got a mess of blues  
Since you're gone I got a mess of blues