

# Willie Nelson, Once You're Past the Blues

i told myself i needed the blues  
like i need a loaded pistol at my hip  
but the blues help me to get over you  
and now im seeing blue skies up ahead

sometimes the blues are necessary  
though theyre quite a load to carry  
when the nights are long and weary  
and your heart is torn in two

i couldnt take what you were giving  
i thought that i was tired of living  
life gets better □once youre past the blues

instrument interlude

im not recommending the blues  
im just saying how they work for me  
anyway what is there left to lose  
except what littles left of sanity

sometimes the blues are necessary  
though theyre quite a load to carry  
when the night is long and weary  
and your heart is torn in two

i couldnt take what you were givin  
thought that i was tired of living  
life gets better once youre past the blues  
life gets better once youre past the blues