

# Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me

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There are <sup>Am</sup> blues that you get from worry  
There are <sup>Dm</sup> blues that you get from pain <sup>E7</sup>  
There are <sup>E7</sup> blues when you're lonely for your one and <sup>Am</sup> only  
Those <sup>B7</sup> blues you can never <sup>E7</sup> explain  
There are <sup>Am</sup> blues that you get from longing  
But the <sup>Dm</sup> bluest blues that be <sup>E7</sup>  
Are the <sup>A7</sup> only blues that's on my mind, they're the <sup>D7</sup> very meanest kind  
The <sup>C</sup> blues my naughty sweetie gives to me <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E7</sup>

There are <sup>Am</sup> blues you get from wimmin when you see  
And you haven't got a bathing suit yourself 'em goin' swimmin'  
There are <sup>Dm</sup> blues you get much quicker when you  
And somebody goes and swipes it off the shelf hide a lot of liquor  
There are <sup>E7</sup> blues that come from waitin' on the dock  
Wondering if the boat is gonna <sup>Am</sup> rock  
And there's blues that come from gettin' in a taxicab and frettin' <sup>B7</sup>  
Everytime you hit a bump and jump the clock <sup>E7</sup>  
There are <sup>Am</sup> blues you get from tryin' when you save a  
And he afterwards forgets you in his will guy from dyin'  
But the <sup>Dm</sup> blues much worse than this is when you're  
And some chorus lady shouts, "Hello there Bill!" walkin' with the missus  
But the <sup>E7</sup> blues that make me crazy mad and sorer  
than a bunion  
'Till I feel like goin' out and stabbin' someone with an onion <sup>D</sup>  
Are the <sup>C</sup> blues my naughty sweetie gives to me <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E7</sup>

There are <sup>Am</sup> blues that you get from worry  
There are <sup>Dm</sup> blues that you get from pain <sup>E7</sup>  
There are <sup>E7</sup> blues when you're single and just want to <sup>Am</sup> mingle  
And <sup>B7</sup> blues when you have to abstain <sup>E7</sup>  
There are <sup>Am</sup> blues that you get from sleepless nights

But the <sup>Dm</sup> bluest blues to me <sup>E7</sup>  
Are the <sup>A7</sup> blues that make me hot and cold and make  
me want to shiver  
And make me want to end it all by jumping in the <sup>D7</sup> river  
Are the <sup>C</sup> blues my naughty sweetie gives to me, gives <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D7</sup> to me  
The <sup>C</sup> blues my naughty sweetie gives to me <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

