

# I Gave Up Everything for You, 'Cept the Blues

Joe Bonamassa

Put down that two pack habit yesterday  
Threw that show glass just to watch it break  
My whiskey bottle turned upside down in the drain  
Those wild women that's a whole another thing I give up everything, baby  
I give up everything for you  
I got nothing left to lose  
I gave up everything for you, 'cept the blues Went on a diet, yeah I'm eating good  
Gave up the things you said I should  
Fit as a fiddle girl I lost ten pounds  
So why am I so damn down?  
I give up everything, baby  
I give up everything for you  
I got nothing left to lose  
I gave up everything for you, 'cept the blues Put out the reefer, no more getting stoned  
Trade in my fast car for a motor home  
Took all my demons, put 'em in a sack  
How come I still feel there's a monkey on my back I give up everything, baby  
I give up everything for you  
I got nothing left to lose  
I gave up everything for you, 'cept the blues I had the good life in the days I was king  
Ain't nothing left now but the same old blues I sing  
Gave up everything, baby  
I give up everything for you  
I got nothing left to lose  
I gave up everything for you, 'cept the blues

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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