

NO WONDER THE BLUES COME SO EASY

Lyrics by Mitchell Charles

Looking out at the drunken faces
Like I've done from a thousand stages
Stealing shots from a well-placed fifth
As I peel off stolen riffs

No wonder the blues come so easy
No wonder the blues flow so freely

(I) spot an old lover though the smoky haze
A solo pours from me in a fiery blaze
I turn away and close my eyes
And bend the notes until they cry

No wonder the blues come so easy
No wonder the blues flow so freely

Some say I'm a broken man
Good for nothing without a Strat in my hands
To hell with them, at least I'm free
I play what I want and I play for me

Looking at the remaining faces
Mostly sad, stoned and forsaken
My old lover she catches my eye
She smiles and leaves with another guy

No wonder the blues come so easy
No wonder the blues flow so freely

No wonder the blues
No wonder the blues
No wonder the blues come so easy