

Let Me Sing Your Blues Away

Bb
Gonna hop in the hack then turn on the key,
F Bb
Pop in the clutch, let the wheels roll free,
Eb Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7
Bb
Not a cloud in the sky, such a sunny day,
F Bb
Push in the button, let the top ten play.
Bb
Come on honey, let me sing 'em away,
F
Come on honey, let me sing 'em away,
Bb Bb7 Eb Ebm Bb D7
Oh, honey, let me sing your blues away.
G C
Give me a little of that old time love,
A7 D7
Cause I ain't never had near enough.
G E7 A7 C7
Honey, walk that walk with style and grace,
G G#7 C#m
This ain't no knock-down drag-out race.
A Bm/A
It don't matter much, pick any gear,
A
Grind you a pound and drop the rear.
Bm
Baby, baby what can I say,
A G/D D
I'm here to drive those blues away.

B
I sent a letter to a man I know,
B
Said, "One for the money and two for the show."
B
I wait all summer for his reply
A E
Said, "Three to get ready and four to fly."
C#
Only two things in the world I love,
A D F
That's rock 'n' roll and my turtle dove.
Bb F/A Eb/G F/A Bb
When I was a young man I needed good luck,
Cm7 Dm7 Bb/D F
But I'm a little bit older now and I know my stuff.
Bb
Come on honey, let me sing 'em away,
F
Come on honey, let me sing 'em away,
Bb Bb7 Eb Ebm Bb
Oh, honey, let me sing your blues away.