**Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me**

**Patter Chorus:** (SLOW)

There are blues you get from wimmin

when you see 'em goin' swimmin'  
And you haven't got a bathing suit yourself.  
There are blues you get much quicker

When you hide a lot of liquor  
And your fella goes and swipes it off the shelf.  
There are blues that come from waitin' on the dock,

Wondering if the boat is gonna rock, (gradually faster)  
And there's blues that come from gettin' in a taxicab and frettin' every time you hit a bump and jump the clock.  
There are blues you get from tryin'

When you save a guy from dyin'  
And he afterwards forgets you in his will.

But the blues much worse than this is when

You're walkin' with the missus  
And some chorus lady shouts, 'Hey Bill!'  
But the blues that make me crazy mad and sorer than a bunion 'till I feel like goin' out and stabbin' someone with an onion  
Are the blues my naughty sweetie gives to me.

**Chorus 1:**

There .... are .... blues that you get from worry,  
There are blues that you get from pain.  
There are blues when you're lonely for your one and only  
Those blues you can never explain.  
There are blues that you get from longing,  
But the blu ....est blues to me,  
Are the only blues that's on my mind,

They're the very meanest kind,  
The blues my naughty sweetie gives to me.

**Chorus 2 :**

There are blues that you get when single,

There are blues that will give you pain.

And there are blues when you're lonely,

For your one and only,

The blues you can never explain.

There are blues that you get from longing,

To hold some...one on your knee.

But the kind of blues that always stabs,

Comes from hiring taxi cabs,

The blues my naughty sweetie gives to me.

**Chorus 3:**

There are blues that you get from worry,  
There are blues that you get from pain.  
There are blues when you're single,

And just want to mingle,  
And blues when you have to abstain.  
There are blues that you get from sleepless nights,  
But the blu ....est blues to me,  
Are the 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 river,  
Are the blues my naughty sweetie gives to me.  
The blues my naughty sweetie gives to me.

(SLOW) The blues my naughty sweetie gives to me.