

Concert Pitch

A Gm Cm Gm C7

Cold emp-ty bed, springs hard as lead, Pains in my head, feel like old Ned,

B \flat F7 F+ B \flat D7

What did I do to be so black and blue?

Gm Cm Gm C7

No joys for me, no com-pan-y, E-ven the mouse, ran from my house,

B \flat F7 G \flat 7 F7 B \flat

All my life thru, I've been so black and blue.

B G \flat 7 B \flat B \flat 7

I'm white in-side, it don't help my case,

G \flat 7 Gm C E \flat 7 D7

'Cause I can't hide what is on my face, ooh!

Gm Cm Gm C7

I'm so for-lorn, life's just a thorn, My heart is torn, why was I born?

B \flat F7 G \flat 7 F7 B \flat

What did I do, to be so black and blue?