

A Mess Of Blues 1 by Elvis Presley
#32 in 1960.

#1.

C
I just got your letter, baby.

Too bad you can't come home.

F
I swear I'm goin' crazy,

sittin' here all alone.

G7 F C
Since you're go.o.ne..I got a mess of blues.

#2.

C
I ain't slept a wink since Sunday.

I can't eat a thing all day.

F
Every day is just blue Monday,

since you've been away.

G7 F C C7
Since you're go.o.ne..I got a mess of blues.

CHORUS:

F
Whoops, there goes a teardrop,
C
rollin' down my face.

F
If you cry, when you're in love,
D G7
it sure ain't no disgrace.

#3.

C
I gotta get myself together,

before I lose my mind.

F
I'm gonna catch the next train goin'..

and leave my blues behind.

G7 F C
Since your go.o.ne..I got a mess of blues.

CHORUS:

F
Whoops, there goes a teardrop,
C
rollin' down my face.

F
If you cry, when you're in love,
D G7
it sure ain't no disgrace.

#4.

C
I gotta get myself together,

before I lose my mind.

F
I'm gonna catch the next train goin'..

and leave my blues behind.

Since your go.o.ne..I got a mess of blues.

OUTRO:

Since your go.o.ne..I got a mess of blues.

Since your go.o.ne..I got a mess of blues.

Since your go.o.ne..I got a mess of blues.(Fade.)