

Some of My Best Friends are the Blues

Intro: || C7 / Bb7 / || X4

C7 Bb7 C7 Bb7
Come in and join the party We're running out of cheer

C7 Bb7 C7 C9
Don't be too surprised if you don't find another soul in here

F F#7Dim C7 A7
They say people judge you by the company you choose

D9 G7 C7 Bb7 C7 Bb7
Some of my best friends are the blues

C7 Bb7 C7 Bb7
I'm sitting in this rocker but I just don't feel at home

C7 Bb7 C7 C9
When misery is your company You'd be better off if you're all alone

F F#7Dim C7 A7
I've been walking round in circles since I got my walking shoes

D9 G7 C C7
Some of my very best friends are the blues

F F#Dim C7
I say the blues come and go without warning

F F#Dim C7
you must excuse them if there not what you call polite

F F#Dim C7 D9 G7 G7#5
But they butter my bread every morning And tuck me in bed at night

Instrumental (Verse) then repeat bridge

C7 Bb7 C7 Bb7
The blues are all around me i got the blues everywhere

C7 Bb7 C7 C9
right now the blues surround me i got blues with blues to spare

F F#7Dim C7 A7
Since my baby left me they came and brought the news

D9 G7 Em7 A7
some of my best friends are the blues

D9 G7 C Bb A G# G Db9 C9
Some of my best friends are the blues