

(MED.)

LEARNIN' THE BLUES

-DOLores
"VICTOR" SILVERS

The ta-blies are

emp - ty,

you light

don't sleep.

the dance floor's de - sert - ed,

one af - ter the oth - er,

the whole night you're cry - in'.



you play the same love song,

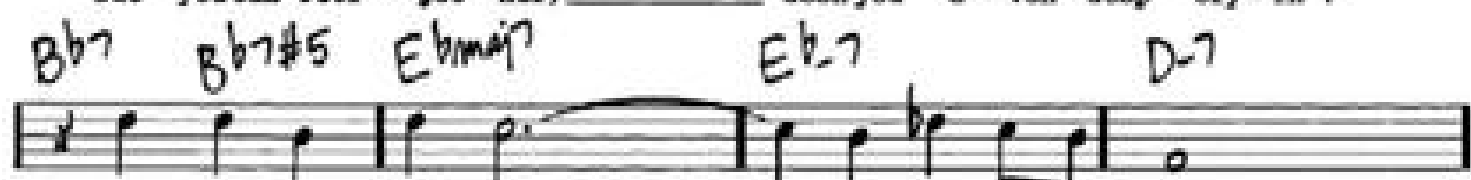
won't help you for - get her,

but you can't for - get her,

it's the tenth time you've heard it.

and the way that you love her.

soon you e - ven stop try - in'.



That's the be - gin - ning,

You're on - ly burn - ing

You'll walk the floor

just one of the blues,

a torch you can't lose,

and wear out your shoes,



you've had your first

but you're on the

when you feel your

les - son

right track

heart break,

at

for

you're

learn - in' the



blues.

The cig-a-rette's

When you're out

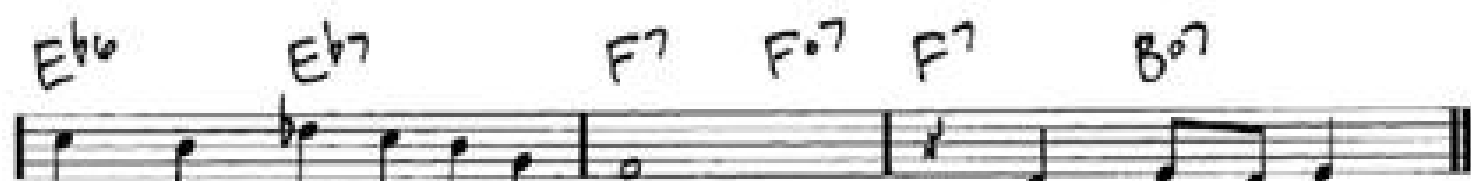
in a crowd, the



blues will taunt you con-stant-ly.

When you're out

in a crowd, the



blues will haunt your mem - o - ry.

The night's when you

D.S. AL FINE