

# **The Reason for the Blues**

by Rick Rykart and Tom Maloney

Well, I was drownin' in her love  
I was soaked right to the bone  
But now I'm hung out to dry  
Just hangin' on  
Well, you win then you lose  
That's the reason for the blues...

Her kiss brought me to boil  
I was vaporized  
Now I'm chilled to the bone  
Freezin' cold as ice  
Hey, you win then you lose  
That's the reason for the blues...

Well, you win then you lose  
It's really very old news  
That if you want to have some lovin'  
Sometimes you're gonna get the blues...

Well, I made love to her  
We went up to the sky  
Now I'm crashed to the floor  
And just wonderin' why  
Well, you win then you lose  
That's the reason for the blues...

Well, you win then you lose  
It's really very old news  
If you want to have your lovin'  
Sometimes you're gonna get the blues...

Oh, her touch lit my fire  
Yes, my blood pressure rose  
Now I'm tryin' to revive  
Feelin' comatose  
Hey, you win then you lose  
That's the reason for the blues  
Yes, you win then you lose  
That's the reason for the blues...