

How Blue Can You Get?

Words & Music:
Jane Feather

B. B. King's "Live In Cook County Jail" version is fully transcribed in the June 2002 issue of Guitar One. B. B. sometimes plays the "I gave you a brand new Ford..." verse in stop time. He also omits some verses for different versions.

INTRO: *[solo over:]*

G7 D7 G7 D7 A7 G7 D7 *[4-6x 'til solo is done]*

D7 G7 D7

G7

I've been downhearted, baby, ever since the day we met.

G7

D7

I say, I've been downhearted, baby, ever since the day we met.

A7

G7

You know all the love is nothin' but the blues.

D7

[sometimes D7, sometimes G7]

But, baby, how blue can you get?

You're evil when I'm with you, baby, & you're jealous when we're apart.

I said, you evil; you're so evil when I'm with you, baby.

And, Lord, have mercy, you're jealous when we're apart.

How blue can you get, baby? The answer's right here in my heart.

My love is like a fire, your love is like a cigarette.

My love is like a fire, but, baby, yours is like a cigarette.

I watch you step down on it, baby, and crush it.

Tell me how, tell me how, how blue can you get?

I gave you a brand new Ford and you just said, "I want a Cadillac."

I bought you a ten dollar dinner & you said, "Thanks for the snack."

I let you live in my penthouse, you said it was just a shack.

I gave you seven children and now you wanna give 'em back.

I've been downhearted baby ever since the day we met.

Our love is nothin' but the blues; baby, how blue can you get?