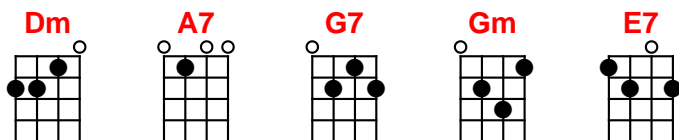


When I have to take a shower with the blues

Walter Minkel



[Dm] //// [A7] / [Dm] //// [A7] / [Dm] //// [G7] / [Dm] // [A7] / [Dm]
My **[Dm]** baby walked out on me, and now I really feel the **[A7]** heat.
In **[Dm]** bed alone I sweat all night, until I'm stickin' to the **[A7]** sheet;
But I **[Gm]** gotta get up for work at 6 a.m. -
[Dm] And have to face the bad, bad news—
My **[Gm]** baby's walked out, and
I **[E7]** have to take a shower **[A7]** with the **[Dm]** blues. **[A7] [Dm]**

My **[Dm]** bar of soap looks lonesome, and my **[A7]** shampoo looks **[Dm]** sad, **[A7]**
I know **[Dm]** I need to scrub those tiles and that **[A7]** makes me feel **[Dm]** bad
[Gm] Twist on a blast of cold water in my face,
to **[Dm]** jumble myself and confuse **[A7]**
But **[Gm]** what can you expect
when you **[E7]** have to take a **[A7]** shower with the **[Dm]** blues?

Instrumental break:

My **[Dm]** bar of soap looks lonesome, and my shampoo **[A7]** looks **[Dm]** sad, **[A7]**
I know **[Dm]** I need to scrub those scummy tiles and **[A7]** that makes me feel **[Dm]** bad
[Gm] Twist on a blast of hot and cold water in my face,
to **[Dm]** jumble myself and confuse **[A7]**
But **[Gm]** what can you expect
when you **[E7]** have to take a **[A7]** shower with the **[Dm]** blues?

All those **[Dm]** empty conditioner bottles that my **[A7]** baby left be-**[Dm]** hind **[A7]**
I threw 'em **[Dm]** all in the recycling, but they still stay **[A7]** on my **[Dm]** mind.
I'm **[Gm]** in the shower naked, I'm all wet, with no **[A7]** pants and no **[Dm]** shoes **[A7]**
And that **[Dm]** water's mixed up with my **[E7]** tears
when I have to take a **[A7]** shower with the **[Dm]** blues.

Last verse, Slower: You know, **[Gm]** I could skip that shower, **[Dm]** but the smell will tell
You that's not a **[A7]** good choice **[Dm]** to choose. **[A7]**
So, to-**[Gm]** morrow I'll need to bite down **[E7]** hard,
and climb into that **[A7]** shower with the **[Dm]** blues **[A7] [Dm] [A7]**

Outro instrumental:

My **[Dm]** bar of soap looks lonesome,
and my **[A7]** shampoo looks **[Dm]** sad, **[A7]**
I **[Dm]** know I need to clean those tiles and that makes me feel **[A7]** bad
I **[Gm]** twist on a blast of cold water in my face,
to jumble **[A7]** myself and **[Dm]** confuse
[A7]

But **[Gm]** what can you **[E7]** expect
when you have to take a **[A7]** shower with the **[Dm]** blues? **[A7] [Dm]**