

# Where the Blues Begins (feat. Carlos Santana)

Buddy Guy

You take a man and a woman that just can't get along  
Sick and tired of doing each other wrong  
Hateful words are spoken, precious vows are broken  
[Incomprehensible], oh, this is where the blues begins  
A young man on the street, trying hard to  
make his way  
Out there in this mean old world, it gets harder everyday  
He tried to fight a good fight, he was trying a new ride  
But the dark side keep closing in, oh, this is where the blues begins  
Where the blues begins way  
down on the bottom  
You got to struggle to survive  
Where the blues begins, hard luck and trouble  
Takes its toll on our lives  
It's that same old fight and you know you just can't win  
Oh, this is where the blues begins  
Where the blues begins way down on the bottom  
You got to struggle to survive  
Where the blues begins, hard luck and trouble  
It takes its toll on our lives  
It's that same old fight you know you just can't win  
Oh, this is where the blues begins  
It's that same old fight that you know you just can't win  
Oh, this is where the blues begins  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>