

The Blues And A Beer

You got to sing your song straight,
eyes lookin' at your mouth.
You got to sing your song straight,
ears listen to your voice.
You got the blues
and what you need, is a beer.

You got to play your song straight,
eyes lookin' at your hands.
You got to sing your song straight,
ears listen to your words.
You got the blues
and what you need, is a beer.

You got to play out of tune,
sweat runs down your face.
'don't you know your words no more,
'don't have to loose your face.
You got the blues
and what you need, is a beer.

And have you done your gig well,
'the audience was good at night.
And you've been talkin' to some women,
'you feel quiet all right.
Then you don't got no blues no more,
but what you need, is a beer.

(Lyrics by Dieter Mucha / during 1992 and 1993 / revised: 04.08.2018)