

In C

# Black And Blue

Fats Waller  
sanat : Harry Brooks

A

Am Dm7 Am D9 D9

Cold, empty bed, springs hard as lead, pains in my head, feel like old Ned.

5 C6 A7 Dm7 G9 G7 Bm7b5 E7

What did I do to be so black and blue?

A

9 Am Dm7 Am D9 D9

No joys for me, No company. Even the mouse ran from my house,

13 C6 A7 Dm7 G7+ C6 F7 C6

All my life through I've been so black and blue.

B

17 Ab7 C6 Dm7 Em7 C6

I'm white inside, but that don't help my case;

21 Ab7 C6 F7 Bm7b5 E7

Cause I can't hide what is on my face, Oh,

A

25 Am Dm7 Am D9 D9

I'm so forlorn, Life's just a thorn. My heart's is torn. Why was I born?

29 C6 A7 Dm7 G7+ 1. 2. 3. ... C6 F7 C6 Bm7b5 E7 C6 Fine

What did I do to be so black and blue? blue?