

Beggar for the Blues

Nat King Cole

Yes, wild is love
And wherever it takes me, I must go

When love smiles at me, I just can't refuse
Don't care if I cry till the tears run down my shoes
I ask for it every time
'Cause I'm a beggar for the blues

When love pulls me in like an undertow
If I gotta die, that's the way I wanna go
Don't care if I win or lose
'Cause I'm a beggar for the blues

I'd say goodbye
But then I ask myself "what for?"
I know that I would only hurry back for more

I know I'm a fool, got no alibis
My heart's been to school but I never will get wise
I live in the way that I choose
'Cause I'm a beggar for the blues

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