

I like to be sad

Intro

I was sitting on my bed earlier today
When a little voice inside my head started to say
It's White Horse night at Bodle Street Green
And they want funny songs you know what I mean
So I picked up my guitar and started to play
Some Blues in A that'll be OK

I went in search of humor, jokes and some gags
I looked real deep into my funny bag
Now I can do songs about death and misery
Explore your mental health and depression you see
But I can't write a song to make you laugh
I should leave that to others I like to be sad

Instrumental Bridge

So I'm standing here tonight a bit of a fraud
I got my two song slot and I got on the floor
Now I'm looking out and what do I see
Well one thing's for certain no one's laughing at me
That must be good they must be engrossed
Or maybe I'm deluded better write another verse

I've been doing Open mic nights for nearly a year
I like to play my own songs that's why I'm here
People always tell me I need to lighten up
Give them some jolly stuff and a bit of a laugh
But sadly that's not me it's not my bag
I play the blues guitar and I like to be sad

Just one more verse will get us to the end
I'm still searching for that killer gag to bring the house down
I hope the next guy he does a better job
And he raises the humor count that I've clearly lost
Now would you like a proper song about sadness and loss
Or should I just clear off cause no one gives a toss

Thank you for your patience and thank you for your time
That's all from me see you next time