

Used to Be Blue

A D Bm E
Once I worked for a living
Used to work for it, man
Didn't care what else you called me
I was a working man

Then one morning they marched us all out
In a pink slip parade
A D Bm C#
Shut down the line, turned off the lights
Put a lock on the gate

Chorus

F# Bbm A B
We used to be blue
Blue through and through
We used to blue
F# Bbm A B C#
All my friends were blue, too
Yeah, we used to be blue

We're trying to hang onto the house now
Already lost the boat
Cindy took a job waiting tables
But we still can't make the note

Sammy says he's dropping out of school
To help us make ends meet
And it hurts me to my soul to know
He won't ever do as well as me

F# Bbm A C#
We used to be blue
Blue through and through
We used to blue
All my friends were blue, too
Yeah, we used to be blue

Break

E
We were a well-oiled machine
F#
We could make anything

We made everything

Bmaj7

They sold the wheels, cut all the lines

Ab

C#

There's no more motor, and the city does not run

It used to be blue ...

Doo-doo-doo-doo ...

Somewhere in China

There's a man working my job

Doing for his family

What I can't do for mine

I hope that they're happy

I hope they're doing fine

'Cause you know, and I know

It's just a matter of time

Chorus

Hanging on the A

our family and friends and our town and our lives and our country and all that we knew

...

C#

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