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Lee Charles Kelley

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An Old Familiar Feeling Called the Blues

Lee Charles Kelley

The songs have been written by folks who've been bitten
And the blues is what they wrote.

Now, I'm admittin' I've been hittin' that same old note.

And when they play an old-fashioned tune

About love under the harvest moon,

I get a feeling and it's not new.

It's oh so old and oh so blue.

"Watch out for trick-or-treaters," I hear the D. J. say.

Missy only got an apple, Jamie got the Milky Way.

Jack-o-lanterns calling, blue rain is falling on the close of day.

I'm holding a bag full of memories,

You can talk about nostalgias and ennui

And *déjà vues*.

But when old Jack Frost comes stealing

I get an old familiar feeling called the blues.

The Dodgers lost the Series. Them bums ain't got no couth.

I finally won the war on acne. Now it seems I've lost my youth.

The stars say it's my lucky year. They don't come near the truth.

A Leo with his moon in Cancer

Meets a Virgo dime-a-dancer;

A gold digger in platinum shoes.

While she was waltzing on the ceiling

I got an old familiar feeling called the blues . . .

. . . in the night,

These St. Louis women sure don't treat a man right.

St. Louis woman, dressed in your new blue jeans,

Go down to Basin Street,

Way down in New Orleans.

The days are getting shorter. The sky is full of snow.

When the north wind starts to heading south, that's where I want to go.

Fill my tank before the stations close and sail to Mexico.

The road behind will be a rusty stain.

I'll be rusting in the tropical rain

Down in Vera Cruz.

And I'll just watch my paint job peeling

And get that old familiar feeling called the blues.

You know, sometimes it's so appealing

To get an old familiar feeling called the blues.