

Guilty But Lovin' It Blues

Music and Lyrics by Steven Thompson

♩ = 80

Voice

mf

She caught me do - ing
caught me at the
went down to the
doc said "List - en

Piano

p

Am Dm Am Em Am Dm Am Em

pp

Am Dm

p

pp

6

Vo.

fif - ty, In a six - ty mile zone. So she looked me in the
ball game When I should have been at work. So I looked him right there
race track To place my - self a bet. Peo - ple look - ing
bud - dy You eat too much bad food. You've got to get some

Pno.

Am Em Am Dm Am Em Am Dm

10

Vo.

eye ask - ing "Hey lov - er, what's wrong?" I turned a - way a -
 in the eye and said "Who care - s you jerk?!" He fired me right there
 down on me My horse ain't co - me in yet. Then sudden - ly out of
 veg - et - a - bles To help you feel good." I nod - ded and a -

Pno.

Am Em Am Dm Am Em Dm G

14

Vo.

shamed 'cause I'd been out the night be - fore. My speed - o showing
 on the spot But I just could-n't care. My home team won, I
 no - where I start - ed hav-ing fun. Right there at the
 greed with him But the prom - ise was a fake. I head - ed to the

Pno.

Dm Am Dm G Dm Am Dm

18

Vo.

se - ven - ty just as I be - gan to soar. I've got those blues.
 shagged a foul And the part - y fil - led the air.
 fin - ish line My favor - ite hor - se had won!
 near est diner And ord - ered me a steak!

Pno.

Am Am Dm Am E

Improvise vocals here.

22

Vo. Yes I've got those blues a - g - ai - n

Pno. $\sharp E$ C $+$ E9 C $+$ Am Am Am