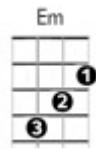
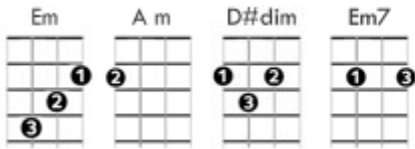
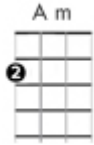


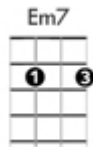
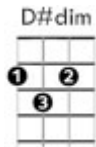
# Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me (Kweskin) – Soprano Ukulele



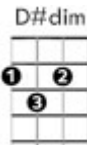
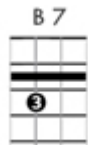
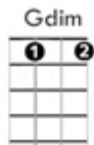
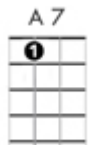
Well, there are blues that you get from loneliness



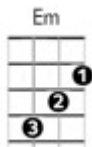
There are blues that you get from pain



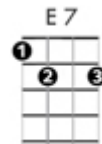
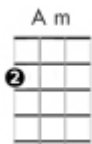
And there are blues when you are lonely for your one and only



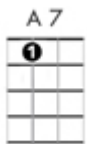
The blues you can never explain



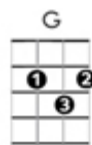
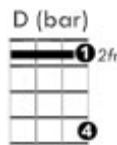
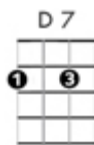
And there are blues that you get from sleepless nights



Oh But the meanest blues that be... They're the blues that I've got on my mind



I mean the ones that are the meanest kind



They're the blues my naughty sweetie gives to me