

Pay Your Dues

Blues/Shuffle

L.P. Russell

Tempo = 121

D9 D#9 D9 G7

Well, Ya

C9 G7

can't play the Blues.. Until you pays your dues.. Well, Ya

C9 G7

can't play the Blues Until you pays your dues.. I've been pay-

D9 D#9 D9 G7 F7

ing so long, I just don't know what to do.

G7 F7 G7 F7

My buddies came over, to watch the big game. They made such a mess, it was a cryin shame.

G7 F7 G7 G7#9

They ate all the pizza, scuffed the table with their shoes. But I really got pissed, when they drank all my booze...

Verse II

That cop stopped me, just the other nite..
Sirens blaring, and those flashing blue lights
Son, your headlite's out and your tail pipes loose...
But when he wrote me that ticket, I really blew a fuse.

Verse III

The boss calls me in, to have a little talk
He tells me I'm out, Go take a walk
I'm giving your job to my brother's nephew
How's that, for really getting screwed?

Verse IV

Got home early, just to see my girl
But I found her on the couch, smooching my ex-best friend Earl.
She looked up at me, with those Baby-Blues
And said.. Sorry honey, If ya snooze-Ya lose