

The Very Last Blues

Music, lyrics: Henrik Widegren

My woman, she left me. She left me today
But I feel fine. I am okay
My money's gone. My purse is dry
So I have to tell my old house good bye
But I am cool with that. I am chill
I'm taking a happy pill

This is the very last blues
Everybody's happy today
A little pill instead of booze
And the sky will never be gray
This is the very last blues
BB King is a dinosaur
Tell Bessie Smith the news
No one's got the blues
No one's got the blues anymore

It's been raining for days. My street's a pool
But I can see the sun. I am cool
The news are all wars and murder trials
And we have trashed the earth, but we just smile
Do I seem like I have become insane?
No. I have SSRI in my brain

This is the very last blues
Muddy Waters, rest in peace
A little pill with the morning juice
And all my anxiety will cease
This is the very last blues
Oh, Robert Johnson this is bad
Tell Bo Diddley the news
No one's allowed
No one's allowed to be sad

One in ten people in Sweden today
One in ten Swedes pop the blues away
One in ten needs medication
One in ten seems like inflation
But what is wrong with the other nine?
The nine that say all is fine
And walk around, happy and gay
And think everything's okay!

This is the very last blues
Everything's going my way
A little pill, and I can't lose

Good is not enough today
This is the very last blues
Clapton's got no one to sing for
Tell Ma Rainey the news
No one's got the blues anymore
No one's need the blues anymore
No one's got the blues anymore