

## I like to be sad (Version 2)

### Intro

I was sitting on my bed earlier today  
When a little voice inside my head started to say  
It's Six Bells night at Chiddingly  
And they want happy Christmas songs - oh my  
So I picked up my guitar and started to play  
Some Blues in A that'll be OK

I went in search of humor, jokes and some gags  
I looked real deep into my funny bag  
Now I can do songs about death and misery  
Explore your mental health and depression you see  
But I can't write a song to make you laugh  
I should leave that to others I like to be sad

### Instrumental Bridge

So I'm standing here tonight a bit of a fraud  
I got my two song slot and I got on the floor  
Now I'm looking out and what do I see  
Well one thing's for certain no one sings along with me  
That must be good you must be engrossed  
Or maybe I'm deluded better try another verse

I've been doing Open mic nights for nearly a year  
I like to play my own songs that's why I'm here  
People always tell me I need to lighten up  
Give them some jolly stuff and a bit of a laugh  
But sadly that's not me it's not my bag  
I play the blues guitar and I like to be sad

Just one more verse will get us to the end  
I'm still searching for that killer gag to bring the house down  
I hope the next guy he does a better job  
And he raises the humor count that I've clearly lost  
Now would you like a proper song about sadness and loss  
Or should I just clear off cause no one gives a toss

Thank you for your patience and thank you for your time  
Happy Christmas

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