Fergus Sings The Blues Deacon Blue

Intro E E F#m D E E F#m D Verse Е Fergus sings the blues F#m р In bars of twelve or less Е I m a stranger to the land F#m D To this wilderness Pre-Chorus Asus2 Е All Things are possible Asus2 E But happen less and less Asus2 Е This Is my country

Asus2Dsus2TheseAremyreasons

D E Cause I look in the mirror D E And it throws back the question D E And I whisper in words D E That beg an answer D E Tell me can this white man sing the blues?

Verse E Home sick James F#m D My biggest Influence E Tell Me why F#m D James and Bobby purify?

Pre-ChorusAsus2ELost in musicAsus2ESweet soul musicAsus2EThis is my countryAsus2Dsus2These are my reasons

D Ε Cause I look in the mirror D E And it throws back the question D E And I whisper in words D E That beg an answer D E Yes, I look in the mirror D E And it throws back the question D E And I whisper in words D Ε That beg an answer D Ε Tell me can this white man sing the blues? E F#m D E E F#m D Pre-Chorus Asus2 Ε From the north coast to the uplands Asus2 Ε Stay on the left side of the white lines Asus2 Ε The campsites over Christmas Asus2 Dsus2 I still dream of Memphis Outro D Ε

Cause I look in the mirror D Ε And it throws back the question D Ε And I whisper in words D E That beg an answer D Ε I got the blue, blue world D Ε And I see the blue, blue sky D Ε I got I got the blue, blue ocean D Ε In my blue eye D Е Tell me can this white man sing the blues?