

THE BLUES ARE COMIN' OVER TO YOUR HOUSE

SD-248

Vocal by Pat Carnathan, Menifee, California

Range

Low = D4 (D Above Middle C) High = D5 (2 D's above Middle C)

128 Beats Per Minute

OPENER & MIDDLE BREAK:

Circle left. ** I was over at Louie's with a few of my friends. You won't believe who came a-walkin' in. **Left allemande** your own girl **left allemande** and **weave** the ring. Well, the blues are comin' over to your house, misery's comin' down the line. Well, the blues are comin' over to your house, I know 'cause they just left mine.

(Lyrics for the Middle Break):

**Now ain't it funny how we live and we learn. You hang around enough the tables will turn.

FIGURE: (Twice for heads, twice for sides)

Heads (sides) you **promenade** a **halfway** around. Walk in **square thru four** in town. Go all the way **swing thru, boys** you run right. **Couples circulate, ladies trade, bend the line, square thru** go **three, swing your corner promenade.** Well, the blues are comin' over to your house, I know 'cause they just left mine.

CLOSER:

Four boys you **promenade** inside the ring. Won't you get back and **swing** everybody swing. Won't you join sixteen **circle left** go round the ring, baby. **Left allemande** and **weave the ring.** Well the blues are comin' over to your house, misery's comin' down the line. Well the blues are comin' over to your house, I know 'cause they just left mine.

TAG:

I know 'cause they just left mine.

Recorded at Falcon Recordings - Anaheim, California

Arrangement & Music by Pat Carnathan

Steel - Jay Leach; Acoustic Guitar - Jim MacDonald; Electric Guitar - Bronc Wise;

Keyboards - Pat Carnathan; Harmony Vocal - Vic Kaaria

Use these lyrics for the Opener:

I was over at Louie's with a few of my friends. You won't believe who came a-walkin' in. That no-good stranger who stole you away from me. Well, the blues are comin' over to your house, misery's comin' down the line. Well, the blues are comin' over to your house, I know 'cause they just left mine.

Use these lyrics for the Middle Break:

Now ain't it funny how we live and we learn. You hang around enough the tables will turn. Now someone's doin' to you what you've been doin' to me. Now, the blues are comin' over to your house, misery's comin' down the line. Well, the blues are comin' over to your house, I know 'cause they just left mine.