

THE HAMPTONS BLUES

Words by Jack Burns

Music by Lenny Whyte

Tempo di Blues

C7 F
Got the blues here in the Hamp-tons

Bb7 F F7
And it real-ly is a sin. Got the

Bb7
blues here in the Hamp-tons And it real-ly is a

F G7 3
sin — 'Cause my maid is a-way for the

C7 Db7 C7
rest of the day And I just can't find the gm

F
repeat for choruses. take tag at end of last chorus.
(Oh the)

TAG F Bb7 F
oh - oh Those Hamp-tons Blues!

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ASCAP

THE HAMPTONS BLUES

(Note: As in traditional Blues, the first line is always repeated)

(Female Verses:)

Got the blues here in the Hamptons and I'm feelin' mighty frail
 (Repeat)
 Cause my maid is away
 For the rest of the day
 And I think I chipped a nail.

I heard from my accountant and he says that I owe tax
 (Repeat)
 Ain't I suffered enough
 From my skin, which is rough
 And a botched bikini wax?

(Male Verse:)

Got the blues here in the Hamptons, and it really is a sin
 (repeat)
 Cause my maid is away
 For the rest of the day
 And I just can't find the gin

My Prozac isn't working and my yacht is in dry dock
 (repeat)
 In a fit of rage
 I lined the birdcage
 With Martha Stewart stock

The doctor gave me Botox to scare those lines away
 (repeat)
 But whatever he did
 I don't look like no kid
 I look more like my Shar-pei

I had my poodle spayed, now she's very calm & sweet
 But my maid, who's a bitch
 Has a strange kind of itch
 And I think that *she's* in heat

Hamptons Blues - 3

Havin' millions isn't easy, and my wife & me are wrecks
Cause our lovers ain't sure
If our lusty allure
Is the money, or the sex

My Beemer done got dirty, and my Cessna's in the shop
And I can't take mass transit
To Amagansett
Will this torture never stop?

In the Fall & Winter, I tend to get real bored
And often I think
If they'd just let me drink
I'd hang out at Betty Ford
(With all my friends)
I'd hang out at Betty Ford.

Planned a coming out for my daughter, Lawdy, she's well bred
But to my chagrin
My daughter stayed in
And my son came out instead.
(Oh, those Hamptons Blues)

Encore:

My wife volunteers at the shelter, the hospital & the pound
She's saving whales, and dredging Long Island Sound
But it seems such a sin
My Viagra kicked in
And she's nowhere to be found.
(Oh, those Hamptons Blues)