

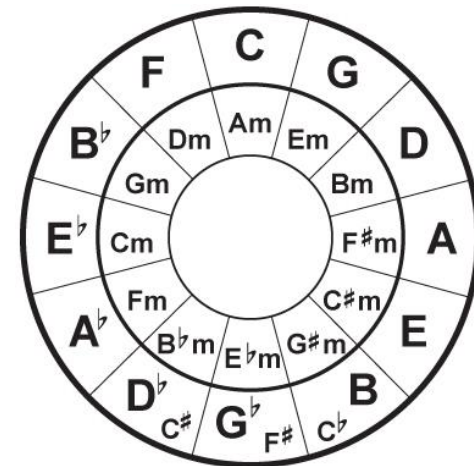
# TWELVE-BAR BLUES

The 12-bar blues is one of the most prominent chord progressions in popular music. The blues progression has a distinctive form in lyrics, phrase, chord structure, and duration. In its basic form, it is predominantly based on the I-IV-V chords of a key. The blues can be played in any key.

[I]	[I]	[I]	[I]
[IV]	[IV]	[I]	[I]
[V]	[IV]	[I]	[V]

[C]	[C]	[C]	[C]
[F]	[F]	[C]	[C]
[G7]	[F]	[C]	[G7]

[A]	[A]	[A]	[A]
[D7]	[D7]	[A]	[A]
[E7]	[D7]	[A]	[E7]



## ***AAB pattern***

### ***Blues lyrics:***

- [I] Say the first line. Say it for the first time.
- [IV] Say the first line. But you say it one more [I] time.
- [V] Say the last line. [IV] Then you make it [I] rhyme.  
[V] *Do it again!*

**Robert Johnson: Elmore James:**

I'm gona get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom  
I'm gona get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom  
Girlfriend the man you've been lovin, girlfriend can get my room.

**Robert Johnson:**

I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me  
I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me  
But these evil-hearted women, man, they will not let me be

**Muddy Waters:**

Well I'm a king bee, Buzzing around your hive  
Well I'm a king bee, baby Buzzing around your hive  
Yeah I can make honey baby, Let me come inside.

**Robert Johnson:**

Hey baby, don't you want to go.  
Oh, baby, don't you want to go.  
Back from the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

Well, one and one is two, Six and two is eight,  
Come on baby don't ya make me late,  
Hidehey, Baby don't you wanna go.  
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago

**James Taylor:**

Well, I'm a cement mixer. A churning urn of burning funk.  
Yes, I'm a cement mixer for you, babe.  
A churning urn of burning funk.  
Well, I'm a demolition derby, a hefty hunk of steaming junk.

**Chat GPT**

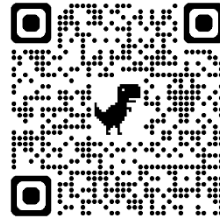
**1.**  
I woke up this morning, rain beating on my door  
I woke up this morning, rain beating on my door  
My baby packed her suitcase, said she can't stay here no more

**2.**  
Got them midnight highway blues, headlights cutting through the rain  
Got them midnight highway blues, headlights cutting through the rain  
Every mile I'm driving just keeps calling out her name

**3.**  
Got them laundry pile blues, clothes stacked to the sky  
Got them laundry pile blues, clothes stacked to the sky  
If socks were dollar bills now, I'd be the richest guy alive

**4.**  
My old guitar keeps crying every time I play that chord  
My old guitar keeps crying every time I play that chord  
Singing 'bout a woman that this poor heart can't afford

**5.**  
Sun went down this evening, took my happiness away  
Sun went down this evening, took my happiness away  
Now I'm sitting with these shadows, waiting on another day



4 times

2 times

2 times

1 time

Turn around

End on A