

# Leave My Blues at Home

The Allman Brothers Band

I been trapped inside four walls  
Feel like I can't call to no one  
Ah, way out on the outside  
Well livin' alone is easy  
But too long just don't seem really  
Quite the thing to do, no  
Think I'll drink up a little more wine  
To ease my worried mind  
And walk down on the street  
And leave my blues at home  
All behind  
The landlord is on my line  
I can't get no peace of mind  
But I know there's something better  
I can't stay and I can't run  
Can't keep waitin' for someone  
To find and go roll  
Well I'll gather up all my four leaf clovers  
Don't leave, I'm on my way over  
A walk down on the street  
And leave my blues at home  
All behind  
And I feel I have to scream  
Whenever I get the notion  
And though I try so hard  
I can't hold back my emotions  
But I love you, but I can't have ya  
Won't you sit by my side  
You don't work  
The man don't pay ya  
There ain't no saint to come and save ya  
Oh, puttin' your toll down  
Well, if you ride you pay the fare  
With Satan on your back  
And he don't care where you come from  
Or where you goin'  
And before I get myself all down  
I jump up and kick the door down  
And walk down on the street  
And leave my blues at home  
All behind