

Brain Cloudy Blues

Merle Haggard

My brain is cloudy, my soul is upside down
Yeah, my brain is cloudy, my soul is upside down
When I get that low down feeling
I know the blues must be some place around

Well, you got to treat me right day by day
Get out your little prayer book, get on upon your knees and pray
'Cause you're gonna need, you're gonna need my help someday
Yeah, you're goin' to be sorry, oh, you treat me this way

Well, good evenin', don't that sun look good goin' down
Well, good evenin', don't that sun look good goin' down
Don't your home look lonesome when your lover ain't around

Now I've tried everything, baby, to get along with you
And now I'm gonna tell you what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna stop cryin', gonna leave you alone
If you don't think I'm leavin', you can count the days I'm going to

You're gonna need, you're gonna need my help someday
Yeah, you're goin' to be sorry, oh, you treat me this way