

# I Got Them Blues Again

Rancid

Careless love is taught without lessons  
No notifications or exceptions  
So meet me by the weeping willow tree  
Cause there is no one coming home for me

I got them blues again  
I got them old time blues again  
I got them blues again  
I got them old time blues

The street we grew up in was a petri dish  
From Telegraph ave to Barwest  
I've seen them do that con, that bait and switch  
They all cheated and someone out there got rich

I got them blues again  
I got them old time blues again  
I got them blues again  
I got them old time blues

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