Life is gonna happen
Whether you're ready or not
Like a thief in the night
Gonna steal the last cent you got
There's nowhere to hide
And the blues don't lie

Daddy died in 67
Momma died in 68
So I went to San Francisco
To forget about the pain
Sonny boy went to Little Rock
Said he was going home to die
Sonny boy told the truth
And the blues don't lie

The blues don't lie
The blues don't lie
Sonny boy told the truth
And the blues don't lie

Junior Wells bought a harp
Down at the pawnshop
Paid the man a dollar and a half
And they tore the Regal Theatre down
It's not coming back
The years go flying by
And I'm telling you the blues don't lie

The blues don't lie
I said the blues don't lie
Sonny boy told the truth
The blues don't ever lie

The blues don't lie
The blues don't lie
The blues don't lie
The blues don't lie
The blues don't lie
The blues don't lie
The blues don't lie
The blues don't lie
The blues don't lie