

Mean Old World

Canned Heat

This is a mean, old world
Try livin' in it myself
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Try livin' in it myself
And the one you been lovin'
Has gone away and left

I got the blues
Gon' pack my things and go
I got the blues
Gon' catch that train and go
And it seem like to me
I'm just an unlucky so-and-so

My friends all stand around
And can't help me and I can't help them
Me and my friends all stand around me
Don't you know I can't help them and they can't help me
And we're all broken down
Like hobos on the road