## **Birmingham Blues**

## **Charlie Daniels**

Sittin' here in L.A., looking down at my shoes Drownin' my troubles on small talk & blues Sittin' here wonderin' if I could have been born to lose

I think movin is losin and now I can see I let a false hearted woman make a fool outta me And now all I got left now is a bad case of Birmingham Blues

Days are alright I can't take these, L.A. nights This place is a jungle when a man's on his own I wish I could go home

Had me a fine woman down in Birmingham town Took care of my money and she didn't play around All I got left now is a bad case of Birmingham Blues

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