

## Same Old Blues

Eric Clapton

I'm sorry baby, but I can't afford to stay.  
Your good, kind treatment will worry me someday.  
I love you baby, but I'm gonna have to say goodbye.  
Woman, I got to move, I really got to fly.

R: Same thing every morning,  
Tell me what's it all about.  
I get those same old blues every night.

I miss you already, baby, more than words can say.  
Seems like I've been gone twenty-  
four hours, more like a million days.  
I love you baby, you know I woudn't tell you no lies.  
If you don't believe I love you, look at the tears standing in  
my eyes.

R: Same thing every morning...

Here I am back home, baby, I'm back home to stay.  
I love you babe, never more will I go away.  
I won't hurt you no more, baby, ain't gonna tell you no more li  
es.  
No more running 'round, no more phony alibis.

R: Same thing every morning... (3x)