

## Someday After A While

Eric Clapton

I've got to ride that lonesome train.  
My heart is heavy with aches and pain.

I said but someday, someday baby,  
After a while,  
You will be sorry.

Every day, my clouds are grey;  
It takes you to roll all those clouds away.

Trouble, trouble, trouble on my mind.  
Trouble, trouble, way down the line.  
I don't need, I don't need no sympathy,  
So babe, babe, don't you, don't you pity me.

I may be blue, but I don't mind,  
Because I know way down the line,