Sporting Life Blues

Eric Clapton

I'm tired of runnin' around, Think I will marry and settle down This ole sportin' life, It is a mean life, and it's killin' me

I got a letter from my home, All of my schoolmates, they're dead an'gone It'll make you worry, It'll make you wonder 'bout days to come

My mother used to talk to me, I was young and foolish, Brownie could not see Now, I have no mother, my sisters And my brothers, they don't care for me

Mama used to fall on her knees an' pray, These are the words, mother,she used to say She would say: "Brownie, wha-oh, My son, please change your way"

Now, I'm goin' to change my way, I'm growin' older each and every day When I was young and foolish, I was so easy, easy to let ...

I was a gambler and a cheater, too, now, It's come my turn to lose This ole sportin' life, Got the best hand, what can I do?

There ain't but one thing Brownie done wrong, I liv'd that ole sportin' life too long Friends, it's no good, please believe me, Please leave it alone