

Desperate Man Blues

Daniel Johnston

There ain't no color in the sky, anymore
And I don't feel much like singing
Can't see what for

There ain't no comfort in this life, anymore
All that I can see that's ahead of me
Looks like such a chore
Maybe something will happen
To make it all better, better

Maybe something will come along
And make me happy, happy
There ain't no fun in living, anymore
And I don't feel much like living
Can't see what for

There ain't no life left in me
I feel a bit funny
Like a ghost with nowhere to go
My hope is gone and left me
A desperate man

There's no spunk left in me
I feel so hollow in me
So empty, so empty, so empty, so empty
A big chunk of what I was is gone

And left me a desperate man
Now I'm a desperate man
A lonely, scared, sad, sorry man
And I just can't see no color
In the sky, anymore

There's color there I'm sure
But it ain't mine and it's made me blind
A desperate man, desperate
I'm a desperate man