

Birmingham Blues

Electric Light Orchestra

Working on the road across this great big world
I've been rolling like a stone, I never get back home
Yes, I've been long-gone
And boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues

I been across the ocean to the south sea isles
Yeah, I traveled to the east and west for miles and miles and m
iles
And I've been long-gone
Boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues

Across the world I've seen
People and places
Could be the same
But with a different name

I wouldn't change the things I do for anything
But I'd just like to hear the message of the streets again
Give me a ticket
'Cause boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues

It may be kind of homely but it sure is sweet
Industrial revolution put it on its feet
But it's a long, long way
Boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues

Across the world I've seen
People and places
Could be the same
But with a different name

I'll go and stay awhile and all the folks I meet
They'll say, "You won't stay long, you got them traveling feet
You'll soon be long-gone
'Cause boy, you got the rest of the world blues!"

Across the world I've seen
People and places
Don't you know it could be the same
But with a different name

Across the world I've seen
People and places
Could be the same
But with a different name