

Same Old Blues

Freddie King

Morning rain keeps on falling
Like the tears that fall from my eyes
As I sit in my room staring out at the gloom
That's the rain in the same old blues

I can't help, I can't help but thinking
When the sun used to shine in my back door
Now the sun is turned to rain
All my laughter is turned to pain
Yes, it's the pain of the same old blues

Sunshine, sunshine is all you see now
But it all, it all looks like clouds to me
But as I sit in my room staring out at the gloom
It's the rain, it's the same old blues, yeah

Yes, it's the rain, it's the same old blues
Yes, it's the rain, it's the same old blues