

## 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