

Worried Down With The Blues

Gov't Mule

Been lying here for hours
Can't get my eyes to close
Can't get one moments peace
To save my doggone soul
I've been doing more than drinking'
Trying' to ease my pain
But everywhere I go, somebody speaks your name
All my friends keep on asking'
Boy what's wrong with you
I say I'm worried, worried down with the blues

Tried to be a good man
Worked my fingers to the bone
And you returned the favor
By wreckin' up my happy home
You played so many dirty tricks
Till I lost my faith in you
Now you want me to take you back
What's a poor man supposed to do

Worried down with the blues
Oh, yes I am
Worried down with the blues
Feel like I was born to lose
I used to walk with pride
With my head held high
Now I'm staring down at my shoes
Yes, I'm worried, worried down with the blues

You made me turn my back
On my very best friends
And when my back was turned
You were messin' around with them
Still I'd give up everything
To have you back by my side
'Cause in the cold, cold night
When I reach for you
All I'm holdin' is my foolish pride

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Yes I'm worried, worried down with the blues