

## 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