

# House of Blues

Gregg Allman

She was tough and she was fine, like a hard tail 49  
And she took me for a ride, I lost me head  
Well I did not see the sign, cause her love had drove me blind  
But it's to late, the lights are turning red  
Well she left me next to nothing, another broken fool  
Standing in the cold wind, howlin' at the moon  
Some are born to win the game, some where born to lose  
And they spend there nights inside the house of blues

I was cold and I was hungry, oh to short of money  
Not to well, what the hell I'm still in pain  
When this house is not a home, I know I'm not alone  
Well I know just where to go, when love is gone  
She left me here with nothing, waiting here for something  
Something I could believe in  
Some where born to win the game, some where born to lose  
And they live their lives every night in the house of blues

Well she left me here with nothing, another broken fool  
Standing in the cold wind, howlin' at the moon  
Some where born to win the game, some where born to lose  
And they spend there nights inside the house of blues

Well some where born to win the game, some where born to lose  
And they spend there nights, every night inside the house of blues  
Every night, every day and every night  
Well they spend their lives inside the house of blues