

## These Blues

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

When I get these blues, I just look back down that road  
It's been a while since I laid down that load  
These blues ain't nothin' like the blues I had  
Before I paid a little debt I owed  
When I get these blues, I just look back down that road

Everythin' I ever needed was on the shelf  
Spent all of my time feelin' sorry for myself  
I was driftin' and dreamin' and waitin'  
And watchin' for a ship with a silver sail  
But I got lucky and I woke up in jail

There is none so blind as he who will not see  
And it's easy to see I could not see that was me  
When he washed ashore  
The drunken sailor was adrift in the city night  
And you'd better believe, in the mornin' my burden was light

Well I don't know where I'm goin'  
But I know where I've been  
And there ain't no need to ever go back again  
And my very worst days are so much better  
Than the best I knew back then  
And I thank the Lord that a loser can sometimes win  
Yeah, I thank the Lord that a loser can sometimes win