

# The Blues Keep Coming

Little Feat

The snows are melting, the river's on the rise  
I'm looking for shelter, there's not a place to hide  
The wind is whipping like I never seen before  
Bearing down like a freight train just outside my door

The blues keep coming, I can't stop them anymore  
The blues keep coming, I can't stop them anymore

Cut loose and set adrift, a million miles of dust  
On deserted roads and rusted skied, years of fading hope and trust  
A thousand shouting voices now a distant roar  
I'm left here in this darkness these many miles from shore

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In my dreams it's a long long way to heaven  
I see an angel floating in the sky  
In my prayers when it's two shades south of midnight  
Give me wings that I might fly

A telling lie with unforgiving days  
And if I threw the dice I would've lost them anyway  
Now I need that angel to hold me tight  
Give me some lovin', help me make it through just one more night

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