

Preachin' Blues

Living Colour

Woke up this morning
Saw the blues walkin' like a man

Well I woke up this mornin'
Saw the blues walkin' like a man

Worried blues
Won't ya
Take me by my
My achin' hand

See the blues yeah
It fell on mama's child
Tore me up, upside down

Yeah the blues
It fell on that mama's child
Tore me up, upside down

Travel on, travel on, travel on
Poor Bobby
Don't let no one turn you around

Yeah, yeah, play the blues

Yeah the blues
Is a low-down shakin' chill
I said the blues
Is a low-down shakin' chill

Well you ain't never had em honey
Hope you, never will

Yeah, yeah