Ain't got the change of a nickel Ain't got no bounce in my shoes Ain't go no fancy to tickle I ain't got nothing but the blues

Ain't got no coffee that's perking Ain't got no winnings to lose Ain't got a dream that is working I ain't got nothing but the blues

When trumpets flare up
I keep my hair up
I just can't make it come down
Believe me peppie
I can't get happy
Since my ever loving baby left town

Ain't got no rest in my slumbers Ain't got no feelings to bruise Ain't got no telephone numbers I ain't got nothing but the blues

Ain't got the change of a nickel Ain't got no bounce in my shoes Ain't go no fancy to tickle I ain't got nothing but the blues

Ain't got no coffee that's perking Ain't got no winnings to lose Ain't got a dream that is working I ain't got nothing but the blues

I ain't got nothing but the blues
When trumpets flare up
I keep my hair up
I just can't make it come down
Believe me peppie
I can't get happy
Since my ever loving baby left town

Ain't got no rest in my slumbers
Ain't got no feelings to bruise
Ain't got no telephone numbers
I ain't got nothing, nothing but the blues

Ain't got no east, no west, no good, no best Ain't got no man to choose I ain't got nothing Ain't got nothing but the blues