Same Old Blues

Peter Frampton

Morning rain keeps on falling
Like the tears that fall from my eyes
As I sit in my room
Staring out at the gloom
That's rain, it's the same old blues

I can't help, I can't help but thinking
Like when the sun use to come and shine in my back door
Now the sun has turned to rain
All my laughter has turned to pain

Yeah it's a pain of the same old blues

Sunshine, sunshine is all you see now
But it all, it all looks like clouds to me
When I sit in my room
Staring out at the gloom
Yeah it's the rain, it's the same old blues
Yeah it's the rain, it's the same old blues
Yeah it's the rain, it's the same old blues

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