

## 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