

Preachin' Blues

Peter Green

Got up this morning, with the blues walkin' like a man
Woke up this morning, with the blues walkin' like a man
Worried blues, give me your right hand

Blues, a low down shaky chill
Blues, a low down shaky chill

You ain't never had'um, hope you never will

Blues, that aching old heart disease
Blues, that aching old heart disease
Like consumption, killin' me by degree

It started raining, whoa, drown, drown my blues away
Started raining, drown my blues away
Going to the steel rail, gonna stay out there all day