

Got Damn Blues

Ryan Bingham

I got the blues
You damn right
I got the blues
You damn right
All right now
All right now
Mama left me, I was young
Papa left me, too damn young
Down in texas
Dirty south texas
On my own
In a bad place
In a bad way

Got damn blues
There's a rattlesnake, with some bad blood
Bit'in me

Out on the road
I'm all alone out here

Got damn blues
There's a young child, locked in a bird cage
On a border town

Out on the road
I'm all alone out here

Got damn blues
There's a grown man, sweatin' methadone
Killin' me

Go down the road
Well, go down the road from here and do not lose the way

Got damn blues
There's a whole town, of righteousness
Hate'in me

Go down that road
Go down the road from here and do not lose the way

Got damn blues
Down at the crossroad, with a broke leg
Which way do I go

I'm go'in down that road
I'm gettin' down that road from here, I will not lose my way

Got damn it blues
There's a racist man, in the whitehouse
Up on the hill

Get down the road
Get down the road from here and do not lose your way

Got damn it blues

On a shoe string, with some chicken bone
Must be hoodoo

I'm gettin' down the road
I'm gettin' down the road from here, I know by now I will not lose my way

Well, I'm walkin' down this staright and narrow road
Shakin all these got damn blues
My head's held high but I'm feelin' so low
Shakin' all these got damn blues

Well, I'm walkin' down that staright and narrow road
Shakin all these got damn blues
My head's held high but I'm feelin' so low
Shakin' all these got damn blues

Well, I'm walkin' down that staright and narrow road
Shakin all these got damn blues
My head's held high but I feel so low
Shakin' all these got damn blues