I Got The Blues ©2015 by Wondrous Music

I got the blues, and I can't,
Get over it; get over it, Get over it…

I survived the bottle, so far
I been around the block some, and that left a scar
I was playing for drinks and sleeping in closets
With a bag of clothes and a cheap guitar!

Chorus
I got the blues, and I can't,
Get over it; get over it, Get over it…

I survived my 1st love; we had some spark
When we went up in flames; that left a mark
I was free on the road in the world's best-fed band,
With a '62 limo and a tent in the park… (I got em…)

Instrumental Verse…

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Bridge:

I saw the princess hold court all night,
Back in ’seventy-three
She left the bishop praying,
When she ran off with the prince of thieves

“Earth-dance” was a haven until the cold crept in,
Around the hemp fires in the music room
The last thing I heard the princess left crying
The truth is the bishop was crying too…

So many good things, I’ve seen
I’ve known some peace and I’ve made some green
but sometimes when I’m alone in the dark
My faith starts to get just a little bit lean…

Chorus 2x
Ending:

From the CD “It’s A Dog’s Life” (2017), Track 1