

## Cimarrons

### "Talking Blues"

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Yes,  
Oh, yes

Now,  
Cold ground was my bed last night (bed last night)  
And rock was my pillow, too.  
Cold ground was my bed last night (bed last night)  
And rock was my pillow, too.

I'm saying talking blues, talking blues  
Talking blues, talking blues  
I say your feet is just  
Too big for your shoes

Talking blues, talking blues  
Talking blues, talking blues  
I say your feet is just  
Too big for your shoes

I been down on the rock for so long (so long)  
I seem to wear a permanent suit  
Yes, I been down on the rock for so long (so long)  
I seem to wear a permanent suit

So I'm a-gonna stay  
In the sun  
Let the rays shine (shine)  
In my eyes

I'm a-gonna take  
A just a one step more  
'Cause I feel like  
Bombing a church

Now,  
Now that you know  
That the preacher is lying  
So who's gonna stay and, oh

Wait, when the freedom fighters  
Are fighting

I'm saying talking blues, talking blues  
Talking blues, talking blues  
I say your feet is just  
Too big for your shoes

Talking blues, talking blues  
Talking blues, talking blues  
I say your feet is just  
Too big for your shoes

Cold ground was my bed last night (bed last night)  
And rock stone, rock stone, rock stone was my pillow,  
too.  
Cold ground was my bed last night (bed last night)  
And rock was my pillow, too.

I'm saying talking blues, talking blues  
Talking blues, talking blues  
I say your feet is just  
Too big for your shoes

Talking blues, talking blues  
People, talking blues, talking blues  
I say,  
Your answer into here

Cold ground was my bed last night (bed last night)  
And rock was my pillow, too.

I'm saying talking blues,  
(fade out)

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