Duane Allman "Leave My Blues At Home"

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I been trapped inside four walls, feel like I can't call to no one Way out on the outside Well, livin' alone is easy, but too long just don't seem really Quite the thing to do, no

Think I'll drink up a little more wine To ease my worried mind And walk down on the street And leave my blues at home All behind

The landlord is on my line, he get no peace of mind I know there's something better I can't stay and I can't run, can't keep waitin' for someone
To find and go roll

Well, I'll gather up all my four leaf clovers Don't leave, I'm on my way over A walk down on the street And leave my blues at home All behind

Feel I feel I have to scream
Whenever I get the notion
And though I try so hard
I can't hold back my emotions

No, I love you, but I can't have ya Won't you sit by my side

You don't work, the man don't pay ya
Here ain't no saint to come and save ya, oh, puttin'
your toll down
Well, if you ride you pay the fare, with Satan on your
back
And he don't care where you come from or where you
goin'

And before I get myself all down I jump up and kick the door down And walk down on the street And leave my blues at home All behind

I'm leaving home It ain't no taking, no longer

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