

Eric Clapton

"Same Old Blues"

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I'm sorry baby, but I can't afford to stay
Your good, kind treatment will worry me someday
I love you baby, but I'm know I have to say goodbye
Woman I got to move, I really got to fly

Hey hey, same thing every morning
Tell me what's it all about
I get those same old blues every night, every night

I miss you already baby, more than words can say
Seems like I've been gone twenty-four hours, more like
a million days
I love you baby, you know I wouldn't tell you no lies
If you don't believe I love you, look at the tears
standing in my eyes

Hey, same thing every morning
Tell me what's it all about
I get those same old blues every night, every night

Here I am back home baby, I'm back home to stay
I love you babe, never more will I go away
I won't hurt you no more baby, ain't gonna tell you no
more lies
No more running 'round, no more phony alibis

Hey, same thing every morning
What's it all about
I get those same old blues every night

Same thing every morning
Tell me what's it all about
I get those same old blues every night

Hey hey, same thing every morning
Tell me what's it all about
I get those same old blues every night, every night

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