

J. Holiday

"Sho-Biz Blues"

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Tried busking down in frisco, tried dancin' in la
I played the blues in chicago, boy I ran home in santa
fe
I played guitar for many men, signed a deal or two
And all I ever got from them is the sho-biz blues
I got hot chicks down in texas, no work in alabam'
Snowed in out on belibor you were always in a jam
Worked carnivals down in georgia, night clubs attitude
And all I ever got from them is the sho-biz blues
Well the manager's got no money, the bookers had no
jobs
The record man he fell asleep, he says I look like a slob
The bus breaks down and the motel's bad you're
always in a stew
You can't quit you're too far gone, you got the sho-biz
blues
I tried to love the ladies everywhere I went
When I got down and out they wouldn't ever pay my
rent
If you crave your neighbour lights, the spotlight's right
on you
When it's time to get the catch with the sho-biz blues
Now you can't sleep till two o'clock, you ain't no
millionaire
This entertaining lifestyle just seems to go nowhere
You write a song it seems ok, they say it's nothin' new
It don't take long to find you've got the sho-biz blues

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