

J.J. Cale**"Sporting Life Blues"**

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(feat. Eric Clapton)

I'm getting tired of runnin' around,
Think I will marry and settle down
This ole night life,
This ole Sportin' Life, it's killin' me

I got a letter from my home,
All of my friends, they're dead an' gone
It'll make you worry,
It'll make you wonder, 'bout days to come

My mother used to talk to me,
I was young and foolish, and could not see
Now, I have no mother,

My sisters and brothers, they don't care for me

Mama used to fall on her knees an' pray,
These are the words, mother, she used to say
She would say: "Wha-oh,

My son, please change your way"

Now, I'm goin' to change my way,
I'm growin' older each and every day
When I was young and foolish,
It was so easy, to go out and play

I was a gambler, and a cheater too,
Now, it's come my turn to lose
This ole Sportin' Life,
Got the best hand, what can I do?

There ain't but one thing that I done wrong,
I liv'd that ole Sportin' Life too long
Friends, it's no good, please believe me,
Please leave it alone

I'm getting tired of running round,
Think I will marry, and settle down

This ole night life,

This ole Sportin' Life, its killing me

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