John Anderson "It Ain't Pneumonia, It's The Blues"

Visit "It Ain't Pneumonia, It's The Blues" on MotoLyrics.com

When your lover lets you down and your heart is surely breakin'

Your head is in your hands and you think you're gonna cry

There's nothing you can do to make it any better

It's a feelin' you can't lose

It ain't pneumonia, it's the blues

When you're holed up in your room, don't want to see the sun a shining

You're thinking of the past and worried 'bout today You want to be alone, but you need someone to hold you

You're taking pills and drinkin' booze

It ain't pneumonia, it's the blues

There's no one you can call

And there's no one a calling

You're feeling sorry for yourself and you can't cure your misery

Your body is aching, but you show no sign of fever It's a feelin' you can't lose

It ain't pneumonia, it's the blues

When you're holed up in your room, don't want to see the sun a shining

You're thinking of the past and worried 'bout today You want to be alone, but you need someone to hold you

You're taking pills and drinkin' booze

It ain't pneumonia, it's the blues

You're taking pills and drinkin' booze

It ain't pneumonia, it's the blues.

Visit John Anderson page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.