

Paul Butterfield

"Buried Alive In The Blues"

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All caught up in a landslide
Their luck pressing in from all sides
Got fucked off from a easy ride
I'm buried in the blues

Sunday morning everybody's in bed
I'm out on the street talking out of my head
This old brick wall ain't heard a word I said
I'm buried alive in the blues

(Buried alive)
Oh, yeah, in the blues
(Buried alive)
Oh, oh, oh, in the blues

I begged for mercy, prayed for rain
I shouldn't be the one to accept all the blame
Someone here's trying to pollute my brain
I'm buried alive in the blues

Million people, they can walk on by
Can't make 'em laugh, can't make 'em cry
And it's no use 'cause you know that I
I'm buried alive in the blues

(Buried alive)
Oh, yeah, blues
(Buried alive)
Oh yeah, in the blues

Buried alive in anticipation
(Buried alive)
Buried alive in your own frustration
Buried alive, it's worst than jail
(Buried alive)
Buried alive and there ain't no bail

Buried alive
(Buried alive)
Oh, in a mean situation
(Buried alive)
Oh, mean, oh

Buried alive, oh, in the blues
[Incomprehensible]
(Buried alive)
Oh, in the blues, yeah

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