

Allman Brothers Band

"Change My Way Of Living"

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I've got to change my way of living
'Cause trouble's all that I can see
I gotta change my way of living
Lord, trouble's all that I can see

My life is in such a mess
There ain't no one to blame, but me
My good girl tried to tell me
Wouldn't hear a thing, she said

Lord, my good girl tried to tell me
Wouldn't hear a lonesome thing, she said
Now she's taken her things and left me
No place for me to lay my head

Blue, Lord, I'm blue
Raining down on me
I gotta change my way of living
'Cause the blues is all I see

Blue, Lord I'm blue
Raining down on me
I gotta change my way of living, change my way
The blues is all I see

Now, when your luck runs out
That's when your friends will run out too
Lord, when your luck runs out
Your fairweather friends will run out too

You're a very lucky man, Lord
If there is just one who'll stand by you

Blue, Lord, I'm blue
The blues raining down on me
I gotta change my way of living
'Cause the blues is all I see

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