

## **Allman Brothers Band**

### **"Desert Blues"**

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Can't get no this and I can't get no that  
Can't get no, you know, I don't even know where it's at  
Ain't got the smoke and uh, ain't no booze  
Got them low down, dried out desert blues, yes I do

Uncle George calling said I had to go  
Just what he wanted I did not know  
I'm over here, dug in so far from home  
Lookin' all around try and see what's going on

I got the sand in my collar, got the sand in my hair  
Got it in my pockets, got it everywhere  
And I got sand in my shirt, got it in my shoes  
Got them low down, dried out desert blues, yes I do,  
how, how, how

Joined up in the army where it was hard to find  
End up over here, got my young ass on the line  
But I'll be right here until my work is done  
If I get back home, I hope, I never see no more guns

And here across the ocean  
I left some of my good friends behind  
I hope somebody's thinking about me  
Especially that sweet little woman of mine

Can't get no this and I can't get no that  
Can't get no, you know, I don't even know where it's at  
Sand in my collar, got the sand in my hair  
Got it in my pockets, got it everywhere  
And I got sand in my shirt, got it in my shoes  
Got them low down, dried out desert blues, yes I do

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