

Allman Brothers Band

"Leave My Blues At Home"

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(Gregg Allman)

I been trapped inside four walls
Feel like I can't call to no one
Ah, way out on the outside
Well livin' alone is easy
But too long just don't seem really
Quite the thing to do, no
Think I'll drink up a little more wine
To ease my worried mind
And walk down on the street
And leave my blues at home
All behind
The landlord is on my line
I can't get no peace of mind
But I know there's something better
I can't stay and I can't run
Can't keep waitin' for someone
To find and go roll
Well I'll gather up all my four leaf clovers
Don't leave, I'm on my way over
A walk down on the street

And leave my blues at home
All behind
And I feel I have to scream
Whenever I get the notion
And though I try so hard
I can't hold back my emotions
But I love you, but I can't have ya
Won't you sit by my side
You don't work
The man don't pay ya
There ain't no saint to come and save ya
Oh, puttin' your toll down
Well, if you ride you pay the fare
With Satan on your back
And he don't care where you come from
Or where you goin'
And before I get myself all down
I jump up and kick the door down
And walk down on the street
And leave my blues at home

All behind

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