

Graham Bonnet**"Worried Down With The Blues"**

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Been lyin here for hours
Can't get my eyes to close
Can't get one moment's peace
To save my doggone soul
I've been doing more than drinking
Trying to ease my pain
But everywhere I go, somebody speaks your name
All my friends keep on asking
"Boy what's up with you?"
I say "I'm worried, worried down with the blues"

Tied to be a good man
Worked my fingers to the bone
And you returned the favor
By wrecin' up my happy home
You played so many dirty tricks
Til I lost my faith in you
Now you want me to take you back
What's a poor man supposed to do

Chorus

Worried down with the blues
Oh, yes I am
Worried down with the blues
Feel like I was born to lose
I used to walk with pride
With my head held high
Now I'm staring down at my shoes
Yes, I'm worried, worried down with the blues

You made me turn my back
On my very best friends
And when my back was turned
You were messin' around with them
Still I'd give up everything
To have you back by my side
Cause in the cold cold night when I reach for you
All I'm holdin' is my foolish pride

Chorus

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