

# Change My Way Of Living

## The Allman Brothers Band

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 fair weather 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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