

# Birmingham Blues

Edith Wilson

Working on the road across this great big world  
I've been rolling like a stone, I never get back home  
Yes, I've been long-gone  
And boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues I been across the ocean to the south sea isles  
Yeah, I traveled to the east and west for miles and miles and miles  
And I've been long-gone  
Boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues Across the world I've seen  
People and places  
Could be the same  
But with a different name I wouldn't change the things I do for anything  
But I'd just like to hear the message of the streets again  
Give me a ticket  
'Cause boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues It may be kind of homely but it sure is sweet  
Industrial revolution put it on its feet  
But it's a long, long way  
Boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues Across the world I've seen  
People and places  
Could be the same  
But with a different name I'll go and stay awhile and all the folks I meet  
They'll say, "You won't stay long, you got them traveling feet  
You'll soon be long-gone  
'Cause boy, you got the rest of the world blues!" Across the world I've seen  
People and places  
Don't you know it could be the same  
But with a different name Across the world I've seen  
People and places  
Could be the same  
But with a different name

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