I Ain't Got Nothin' But The Blues

Ruth Brown

Ain't got the change of a nickel
Ain't got no bounce in my shoes
Ain't go no fancy to tickle
I ain't got nothing but the bluesAin't got no coffee that's perking
Ain't got no winnings to lose
Ain't got a dream that is working
I ain't got nothing but the bluesWhen trumpets flare up
I keep my hair up
I just can't make it come down
Believe me peppie
I can't get happy
Since my ever loving baby left townAin't got no rest in my slumbers
Ain't got no feelings to bruise
Ain't got no telephone numbers
I ain't got nothing but the bluesAin't got the change of a nickel
Ain't got no bounce in my shoes
Ain't go no fancy to tickle
I ain't got nothing but the bluesAin't got no coffee that's perking
Ain't got no winnings to lose
Ain't got a dream that is working
I ain't got nothing but the bluesI ain't got nothing but the blues
When trumpets flare up
I keep my hair up
I just can't make it come down
Believe me peppie
I can't get happy
Since my ever loving baby left townAin't got no rest in my slumbers
Ain't got no feelings to bruise
Ain't got no telephone numbers
I ain't got nothing, nothing, nothing but the bluesAin't got no east, no west, no good, no best
Ain't got no man to choose
I ain't got nothing
Ain't got nothing but the blues

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