

# Same Old Blues

**Freddie King**

Morning rain, keeps on falling  
Like the tears that fall from my eyes  
As I sit in my room staring out at the gloom  
That's the rain in the same, same old blues I can't help, I can't help but thinking  
When the sun, used to shine in my back door  
Now the sun, is turned to rain  
All my laughter, turned to pain  
it's the pain of the same old blues Sunshine, sunshine is all you see now  
But it all, looks like clouds to me  
But as I sit in my room staring out at the gloom  
It's the rain, it's the same old blues, yeah Yes, it's the rain, it's the same old blues  
Yes, it's the rain, it's the same old blues

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