

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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