

In Due Time (This Blues Is Killin' Me)

[Corey Cyr](#)

People show what they don't know
So the debt of our country grows
Till it finally falls beneath our feet
We all whisper why not shout?
It's what this country's all about
Whoa Lord this blues is a killin' me. Everyone likes to choose a side
Even things they try to hide
But how are you better than we?
Whatever we do, we do wrong
But what'll you do when the colors are gone?
Whoa Lord this blues is a killin' me. You can say my name a thousand times
Put it in a song and make it rhyme
I have no care, nor no need
No person needs attention
Someone's love or affection
Whoa Lord this blues is a killin' me. I wish I could just erase my face
Start a new life in a different place
A place where the sun shines to the sea
For it's only a matter of time
Before I lose my mind
Whoa Lord this blues is a killin' me.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>