

Worried Down With the Blues

The Allman Brothers Band

Lying here for hours
Can't get my eyes to close
Can't get one moment's peace
To save my dog-gone soul

I've been doin' more than drinkin'
Tryin' to ease my pain
Everywhere I go
Somebody speaks your name

Oh my friends keep on askin'
Boy what's wrong with you?
I say I'm worried
Worried down with the blues

Try to be a good man
Work my fingers to the bone
And you return the favor
By messing up my happy home

You played so many dirty tricks
Till I lost my faith in you
Now you want me to take you back
What's a poor man supposed to do?

Worried down with the blues
Oh, yes I am
Worried down with the blues
Oh, I feel like I was born to lose

Used to walk with pride with my head held high
Now I'm starin' down at my shoes
Yes I am worried
Worried down with the blues

You made me turn my back
On my very best friend
And when my back was turned
You were messin' around with him

I'd give up everything
To have you by my side
'Cause in the cold, cold night when I reach for you
I'm holdin' to my foolish pride

Worried down with the blues
Oh, yes I am
Worried down with the blues
Feel like I was born to lose

Used to walk with pride with my head held high
Now I'm starin' down at my shoes
Yes I am worried
Worried down with the blues, oh yeah

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by ALLMAN, GREGG L.
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>