

T.B. Blues

Merle Haggard

My good gal's trying to make a fool out of me
Lord my gal's trying to make a fool out of me
Trying to make me believe I ain't got that old T.B.
I've got the T.B. blues When it rained down sorrow, it rained all over me
When it rained down sorrow, it rained all over me
'Cause my body rattles like a train on that old SP
I've got the T.B. blues I've got that old T.B., I can't eat a bite
Got that old T.B., I can't eat a bite
Got me worried soul, I can't even sleep at night
I've got the T.B. blues I've been fighting like a lion, looks like I'm going to lose
I've been fighting like a lion, looks like I'm going to lose
'Cause there ain't nobody ever with the T.B. blues
I've got the T.B. blues

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