

# Blues Run The Game

[Jackson C. Frank](#)

Catch a boat to England, baby,  
Maybe to Spain  
Wherever I have gone,  
Wherever I've been and gone  
Wherever I have gone  
The blues run the game Send out for whiskey, baby,  
Send out for gin  
Me and room service, honey  
Me and room service, babe  
Me and room service, whoa  
We're livin' a life of sin When I ain't drinkin', baby  
You are on my mind  
When I ain't sleepin', honey  
When I ain't sleepin', mamma  
When I ain't sleepin', well  
You know you'll find me crying Catch a boat to England, baby,  
Maybe to Spain  
Wherever I have gone,  
Wherever I've been and gone  
Wherever I have gone  
The blues run the game Livin' is a gamble, baby  
Lovin's much the same  
Wherever I have played  
Wherever I throw those dice  
Wherever I have played  
The blues run the game Maybe when I'm older, baby  
Someplace down the line  
I'll wake up older  
So much older, mamma  
Wake up older  
And I'll just stop all my tryin' Catch a boat to England, baby,  
Maybe to Spain  
Wherever I have gone,  
Wherever I've been and gone  
Wherever I have gone  
The blues are all the same

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