

# Same Old Blues (2005 Remastered Version)

Peter Green

the morning rain it keeps on falling  
just like the tear falling from my eye  
and yet i see in my room  
staring hard at the gloom  
is the rain  
it's the same  
i can't help, i can't help but take care of you  
where the sun used to shine at my back door  
i maw the clouds and i taunt the rain  
and all my laughter's hurting pain  
yes, it's the same  
the same old  
the same old blues  
the sun shines, the sun shines  
it's all the same  
the right rain, it's like a clown to me  
and as i see it in my room  
staring hard at the gloom  
is the rain  
it's the same  
i stare at the rain  
and it's the same  
the same old blues  
i still know it's the rain  
and i said it's the same old blues

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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