Buried Alive In the Blues

Michael Bloomfield

All caught up in a landslide
bad luck come pressing in from all sides
Just got knocked off of my easy ride,
I'm buried alive in the bluesIt's Sunday morning everybody's in bed
I'm on the street, I'm talking out of my head,
This dumb brick wall ain't heard a word that I've said,
I'm buried alive in the blues
I'm buried alive, buried alive in the bluesI'm buried alive, somebody help me, in the blues
I beg for mercy, I pray for rain,I can't be the one to accept all this blame,
Something here's trying to pollute my brain,
I'm buried alive in the blues.
It's real hard you know, it's real hard being buried alive
It's real hard being buried alive
When you're buried alive they walk right on by you.
When you're buried alive they never care about you.
When you're buried alive, oh, you reach out for somebody,
And when you're buried alive you get can't seem to press on through
Being buried alive is a bad condition; it's a real weird situation
Being buried alive in the blues, it's a real weird situation
Being buried
Being buried
Being buried
Being buried
Being buried alive in the blues,
It's a real weird situation.
Oh, yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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