

# One Room Country Shack

[Ana Popovic](#)

I'm sitting here thousand miles from nowhere  
people I'm in one room little country shack  
I'm sitting here thousand miles from nowhere  
people I'm right here in my one room country little shack  
all my worries and companion  
is a old ten foot cotton sack I'm gonna leave early in the morning  
people because I'm 'bout to go out of my mind  
I'm gonna leave early in the morning  
can you tell  
I'm about to go out of my dog gone mind  
I'm gonna find me some kind of good man  
even if he's dumb, deaf, crippled or blind you don't know  
you don't know how I feel  
you don't know, babe,  
you don't know how I feel  
I know you're out there having a good time  
why don't you make a nice suggestion  
cut me some kind a good deal? so many ways  
so many way you can get the blues  
so many ways, yeah  
so many way, so many ways you can get the blues  
yeah, when down here on one of these cotton fields  
Lord, you ain't got nothing to lose.

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