

Ain't It Blue?

Chicago

Done the things I said I would
Some of them were pretty good
Suddenly they changed the game
I only know it's not the same no more
I don't know what to do the rules I knew Ain't it sad
Ain't it sad
Ain't it true
Ain't it true
Ain't it blue
Ain't it blue The life I live is pretty nice
Of course I had to pay a price
Lots of folks depend on me
Crazy kind of slavery, what for
I don't know what to do the rules I knew Ain't it sad
Ain't it sad
Ain't it true
Ain't it true
Ain't it blue
Ain't it blue
Ain't it blue Sometimes I want to walk away
I felt like that just yesterday
But then this song is in my head
I try my best 'till I'm dead and gone
I don't know what to do the rules I knew Ain't it sad
Ain't it sad
Ain't it true
Ain't it true
Ain't it blue
Ain't it blue
Ain't it blue

Songwriters

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