

# Shillin' for the Blues

## Chris Smither

Take a little slow resentment  
add an ounce of small regret  
half a cup of wounded pride  
it hurts inside  
and has not faded yetAdd a pinch of passion  
and a double shot of booze  
when your self respect is crashin'  
you can drink it up and  
you can cash in on blues  
.... on bluesAin't it funny how the sunny side  
will never reach my shadow in the shade  
ain't it funny how the colors  
seem the brightest  
just before they start to fade  
If you say that ain't funny  
if you say your not amused  
I'll say I ain't surprised  
my sense of humor is paralyzed  
by the blues  
.... by the bluesHow long I got to wait  
I'm runnin' late  
somebody help me soon  
to get out from under her  
It's a wonder  
I'm on this side of the tombAh but the preacher teaches patience  
in the ancient sense  
and it stretches out for years  
I can't stand to listen  
I can't see beyond this glistening of tears  
It's never nice  
to hear advice  
you know you'll never use  
the spirit might be willin'  
but the flesh is out there  
and it's shillin' for the blues  
... for the bluesIt's never nice  
to hear advice  
you know you'll never use  
the spirit might be willin'

but the flesh is out there  
still shillin' for the blues

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

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