

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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