

Here Come The Blues (Jackson C. Frank)

[Nick Drake](#)

Monday is shining, you know 'em Tuesday's rain
Well, the days go by me like a southbound train
Yes, it's funny thinking you will never call my name
Here comes long lonely, here come the blues Well, the world's the same old comedy, you know my time is cold
Nothing new, blue lady, I won't get old
'Cause the deal is gone now, I'd just better hold
Here comes long lonely, here come the blues Well, sun has run down, she has gone out to hide
Yes, and now I'm out walking where the midnight ride
Just me and the good time Charlies and the suicide
Here comes long lonely, here come the blues Well, Monday's dry, yes, and Tuesday's just the same
Maybe come down blue Wednesday, I'm gonna grab the brakes again
'Cause no bottle of pills could ever kill this pain
Here comes long lonely, here come the blues
Here comes long lonely, here come the blues

Songwriters

Nicholas Rodney Drake Published by

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>