

No Escape From The Blues

Blue Plate Special

Well someone made a mistake
When they said life was a bowl of fruit
You know I had to go downtown
And pawn my last suit
You know I was born to lose
For me there ain't no escape from the blues

You know I haven't seen or heard from my woman
Since the last day I got paid
She said son if you ain't got no money
I ain't gonna hang around and be your maid
Well you know I was born to lose
For me there ain't no escape from the blues

Well I broke down hungry
I got to go out to the well yard
I got to get myself a food stamp
So I can buy myself a cup of coffee
Well I can see I was born to lose
For me there ain't no escape from the blues

You know I had worn out my shoes
And now I'm wearing out my socks
Well I ain't got no rent to pay, no rent to pay
They're changing my front door locks
Well I can see I was born to lose
For me there ain't no escape from the blues

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