Preaching the Blues

Keith Ingham

I was up this mornin', blues walkin' like a man
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Worried blues, give me your right handAh, blues fell mama's child, tore me all upside down
Blues fell mama's child, tore me all upside down
Travel on ol' Jeffrey Lee, ya know
Can't seem to turn him aroundSo preach the blues
Preach the blues nowBlues is low down shaking chill
Blues is low down shaking chill
You ain't never had them
I don't believe you willBlues is an achin' old heart disease
Blues is an achin' old heart disease
It's like consumption, baby
Killin' me by degreesSo preach the blues
Preach the blues nowI had religion, Lord, this day, very day
I had religion, Lord, this very day
But the womens and the whiskey
They would not let me prayGonna get me religion
Gonna join the Baptist church
Gonna get me religion
Gonna join the Baptist church
Gonna be a Baptist preacher
So I don't have to workAnd preach the blues
And preach the blues now

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