

# Preaching the Blues

## Keith Ingham

I was up this mornin', blues walkin' like a man  
I was up this mornin', blues walkin' like a man  
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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