

These Days

[Gregg Allman](#)

I went around to your house
Found you laid up in the bed
By early afternoon you were so sloppy drunk
You couldn't even raise up your head
So get on with your life baby
Please let me get on with mine
These days and your ways are so painful
You're just wasting all our precious time, ohhh
Since first I knew your name
I wasn't sure that you really cared
Spent most of your time with the other boys
And it's been all down hill from there
So get on with your life baby
Please let me get on with mine
Each day brings a new confusion
Another way to break this poor heart of mine
I can't begin to count the times that I've told ya
You better change all your wicked ways
But I'm real sure whatever the number
Ah it's the same as the times you laughed in my face
Won't somebody please wake me from this bad dream
I remember my grandmama told me
Things ain't always what they seem
So get on with your life baby
Please let me get on with mine
Cause each day brings another confusion
It's about to break this poor heart of mine
Ohhhha, gonna lose my only mind, oh baby
Don't you break this poor heart of mine

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