

These Blues

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

When I get these blues, I just look back down that road
It's been a while since I laid down that load
These blues ain't nothin' like the blues I had
Before I paid a little debt I owed

When I get these blues, I just look back down that road
Everythin' I ever needed was on the shelf
Spent all of my time feelin' sorry for myself

I was driftin' and dreamin' and waitin'
And watchin' for a ship with a silver sail

But I got lucky and I woke up in jail
There is none so blind as he who will not see
And it's easy to see I could not see that was me

When he washed ashore

The drunken sailor was adrift in the city night

And you'd better believe, in the mornin' my burden was light
Well I don't know where I'm goin'
But I know where I've been

And there ain't no need to ever go back again
And my very worst days are so much better

Than the best I knew back then

And I thank the Lord that a loser can sometimes win
Yeah, I thank the Lord that a loser can sometimes win

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