I get the blues in the mornin' So bad, I scare myself My hair is turnin' gray so fast I'm worried about my health

And I shiver all over, I shiver all over I shiver all over, 'cause I ain't got you, hmm

I'm burnin' with a fever
My stomach's twisted up in knots
My blood's pressure's runnin' up so high
I know it's gonna stop my heart

And I shiver all over, I shiver all over I shiver all over, 'cause I ain't got you, hmm

I've got spots all over my body
I wear shades 'cause my eyes are red
I got a headache that just won't go away
It's a wonder that I'm not dead

I got spots all over my body
I wear shades 'cause my eyes are red
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My doctor looked at my condition
He said, "Oh, Bob, you look all a mess
There ain't a thing that I can do about you
But you can sure use a whole lot of rest"

And I shiver all over, I shiver all over I can't even sleep at night, 'cause I ain't got you, hmm I ain't got you

No, no, no No, no, no No, no, no

. . .