

Change My Way of Living

The Allman Brothers Band

I've got to change my way of living,
cause trouble's all that I can see.
I gotta change my way of living,
Lord trouble's all that I can see.
My life is in such a mess,
there ain't no one to blame but me.
My good girl tried to tell me,
wouldn't hear a thing she said.
Lord my good girl tried to tell me,
wouldn't hear a lonesome thing she said.
Now she's taken her things and left me,
no place for me to lay my head.
Blue, Lord I'm blue.
Raining down on me.
I gotta change my way of living,
cause the blues is all I see.
Blue, Lord I'm blue.
Raining down on me.
I gotta change my way of living,
change my way,
the blues is all I see.
Now when your luck runs out,
that's when your friends will run out too.
Lord, when your luck runs out,
your fairweather friends will run out too.
You're a very lucky man, Lord
if there is just one who'll stand by you.
Blue, Lord I'm blue.
The blues raining down on me.
I gotta change my way of living,
cause the blues is all I see.