Desert Blues

The Allman Brothers Band

Can't get no this And I can't get no that Can't get no you know I don't even know where it's at Ain't got the smoke and uh, ain't no booze Got them low down dried out Desert blues, yes I do Uncle George calling said I had to go Just what he wanted I did not know I'm over here dug in so far from home Lookin' all around try and See what's going on I got the sand in my collar Got the sand in my hair Got it in my pockets Got it everywhere I got sand in my shirt Got it in my shoes Got them low down dried out Desert blues, yes I do, how How how Joined up in the army Where it was hard to find End up over here, got my ass on the line But I'll be right here until my work is done If I get back home I hope I Never see no more guns Here across the ocean I left some of my good friends behind I hope somebody's thinking about me Especially that sweet little woman of mine Can't get no this And I can't get no that Can't get no you know I don't even know where it's at Sand in my collar Got the sand in my hair Got it in my pockets Got it everywhere I got sand in my shirt Got it in my shoes Got them low down dried out desert blues Yes I do