

# Don't Let the Blues Get You Down

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

Well it's the same rhythm that's played in Memphis  
The face shows no pain but the beat is the same in New York  
And speed is just a bird in the night  
Carries sorrow as it flies no fixed flight  
It's heard out there

You say your name is the same  
But you're just not able to live white  
You can't believe what is real  
Because what's real for you, may not be right  
And the alleys and streets stay the same  
And you think you know what's to blame  
It just ain't right

Don't let the blues get you down  
Don't let the blues drag you around  
The blues are gonna get ya  
The blues are gonna get ya now  
I said the blues are gonna get ya  
The blues are gonna get you now

Well it's the same rhythm that's played in Memphis  
The face is the same but the beat isn't played in New York  
The people spin a web they can't see  
And imagine what a world this could be  
If they did things right

Don't let the blues get you down  
Don't let the blues drag you around  
Don't let the blues get you down  
The blues are gonna get ya  
The blues are gonna get you now  
I said the blues are gonna get you  
The blues are gonna get you now  
I said the blues are gonna get you  
The blues are gonna get you now  
Yeow