Well I just got over one case of the blues now I've got another one that I can't lose

The pain of bein' lonely cuts like a knife looks like I'm gonna have the blues for life

Yeah the sun comes up and the sun goes down

The mean old blues will keep on comin' around

Looks like they're movin' right in to stay I'm gonna be with 'e m till my dyin' day

Well I'm up in the creek and I got no orr blues keep comin' rou nd more and more

Don't know how it feels but it's been nice not to have to worry bout the blues for life

Well the guy next door really got it made stays every day layin ' in the shade

Got no troubles nor brief nor strife never has to worry bout the blues for life

Yeah the sun comes up.