I've been working so hard, Just came home from my job. Looked down in my wallet, Good God, I've been robbed.

Now where can my money be, All my hard-earned pay? What am I going to do now? I got my bills to pay.

R: You got me singin' the blues,
 And I'm paying all my dues.
 You got me singin' the blues,
 Ain't got nothing to lose.

I got to tell you I got the blues down in my pockets. People, what did I say?
Bills are gonna rob me tomorrow,
Why I need my ten dollars today.

R: You got me...

Ain't no way to get even
Because, you know what I mean,
Every time I make me some money
Somebody's going to take it from me.

R: You got me... (2x)