

# Desperate Man Blues

Daniel Johnston

There ain't no color in the sky, anymore  
And I don't feel much like singing  
Can't see what for

There ain't no comfort in this life, anymore  
All that I can see that's ahead of me  
Looks like such a chore  
Maybe something will happen  
To make it all better, better

Maybe something will come along  
And make me happy, happy  
There ain't no fun in living, anymore  
And I don't feel much like living  
Can't see what for

There ain't no life left in me  
I feel a bit funny  
Like a ghost with nowhere to go  
My hope is gone and left me  
A desperate man

There's no spunk left in me  
I feel so hollow in me  
So empty, so empty, so empty, so empty  
A big chunk of what I was is gone

And left me a desperate man  
Now I'm a desperate man  
A lonely, scared, sad, sorry man  
And I just can't see no color  
In the sky, anymore

There's color there I'm sure  
But it ain't mine and it's made me blind  
A desperate man, desperate  
I'm a desperate man