

## Blues Run The Game

Eddi Reader

Catch a boat to England baby, maybe to Spain  
Wherever I have gone, wherever I've been and gone  
The blues run the game  
Send out for whiskey baby, send out for gin  
Me and room service honey, me and room service you know  
We're living a life of sin  
When I'm not drinking baby you're on my mind  
When I'm not sleeping honey, when I'm not sleeping well  
you know  
You'll find me crying  
Try another city baby, some other town  
Wherever I have gone, wherever I've been and gone  
Wherever I have gone the blues run the game  
Well maybe someday baby, somewhere down the line  
I'll wake up older, so much older  
I'll wake up older and I'll just stop all my trying  
Catch a boat to England baby, maybe to Spain  
Wherever I have gone, wherever I have been and gone  
Wherever I have gone the blues run the game