

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