All caught up in a landslide, bad luck pressing in from all sides

Just got knocked off of my easy ride,

Buried alive in the blues

Sunday morning everybody's in bed, I'm
On the street, I'm talking out of my head,
This dumb brick wall ain't heard a word
That I've said,
I'm buried alive in the blues

I'm buried alive, oh yeah, in the blues
I'm buried alive, somebody help me, in the blues

I beg for mercy, I pray for rain,
I can't be the one to accept all this blame,
Something here's trying to pollute my brain,
I' buried alive in the blues.

It's real hard you know, it's real hard being buried alive
It's real hard being buried alive
When you're buried alive they walk right on by you.
When you're buried alive they never care about you.
When you're buried alive, oh, you reach out for somebody,
And when you're buried alive you get can't seem to press on thr
ough
Being buried alive is a bad condition; it's a real weird situat
ion
Being buried alive in the blues, it's a real weird situation
Being buried
Being buried alive in the blues,
It's a real weird situation.
Oh, yeah