Trouble in mind, I'm blue
But I won't be blue always,
'Cause that sun is gonna shine in my back door someday.

Now all you men's the same
But now I'm old enough to change my name.
Lord, that sun's gonna shine in my back door someday.

I'm gonna lay my head On that lonesome railroad line And let the 2:19 ease my troubled mind.

Trouble in mind, I'm blue,
But I won't be blue always.
Child, that wind's gonna come and blow my blues away!