

## Blue Mood

Jerry Jeff Walker

Well I'd already turned the lights out, almost gone to sleep  
When a little voice inside me asked, are you all you thought you'd be?

This late night singing's just like dreaming,  
More like talking to yourself  
I don't find many answers, but the music seems to help.

It's just a blue mood I'm in, comes every now and then  
It's the kind that softly knocks you down to your knees  
But it's gonna pass in time, in a day or two, well, I'll be fine  
Just tonight those blues got the last ol' laugh on me.

I heard they got Suzanna's money, like they stole Fred Neil's and mine  
Well, I guess that reinforces music's all we've got sometimes,  
Life's mostly handshakes and divorces,  
True blue friends that bend and sway  
While the price of living honestly comes harder every day.

Yeah, I've been recovering from surgery, yea, they took a piece of me,  
Well, I've been cut much deeper, I always got back on my feet,  
But with the passing of John Henry, then the loss of Stevie Ray  
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I see the light of our own time get dimmer every day.