

These Blues

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

When I get these blues, I just look back down that road
It's been a while since I laid down that load
These blues ain't nothin' like the blues I had
Before I paid a little debt I owed
When I get these blues, I just look back down that road

Everythin' I ever needed was on the shelf
Spent all of my time feelin' sorry for myself
I was driftin' and dreamin' and waitin'
And watchin' for a ship with a silver sail
But I got lucky and I woke up in jail

There is none so blind as he who will not see
And it's easy to see I could not see that was me
When he washed ashore
The drunken sailor was adrift in the city night
And you'd better believe, in the mornin' my burden was light

Well I don't know where I'm goin'
But I know where I've been
And there ain't no need to ever go back again
And my very worst days are so much better
Than the best I knew back then
And I thank the Lord that a loser can sometimes win
Yeah, I thank the Lord that a loser can sometimes win