

It Ain't Pneumonia, It's The Blues

John Anderson

When your lover lets you down and your heart is surely breakin'
Your head is in your hands and you think you're gonna cry
There's nothing you can do to make it any better
It's a feelin' you can't lose
It ain't pneumonia, it's the blues
When you're holed up in your room, don't want to see the sun a
shining
You're thinking of the past and worried 'bout today
You want to be alone, but you need someone to hold you
You're taking pills and drinkin' booze
It ain't pneumonia, it's the blues
There's no one you can call
And there's no one a calling
You're feeling sorry for yourself and you can't cure your miser
y
Your body is aching, but you show no sign of fever
It's a feelin' you can't lose
It ain't pneumonia, it's the blues
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