

## 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  
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