

Blues This Bad

Johnny Winter

I woke up this morning, with something that I've never had
I woke up this morning, with something that I've never had
I've had the blues before but I've never had the blues,
I've never had the blues this bad

Everyone that I talk to, everybody feelin' down and out
Everyone that I talk to, everybody feelin' down and out
Everybody's got an answer but nobody really knows,
nobody really knows what it's all about

There ain't no drugs can help me, my baby she can't ease my mind
There ain't no drugs can help me, my baby she can't ease my mind
I don't even know what hit me but I just have to keep on,
I just have to keep on, keep on tryin'

Tables don't stop turnin', who knows what we're headed for
Tables don't stop turnin', who knows what we're headed for
Nothin' I say or do, ain't gonna mean a thing,
ain't gonna mean a thing and that's for sure