

# Lowdown Blues

Old Man Markley

I got the no good  
Lowdown  
Rotten  
Blues

I got the no good lowdown dirty rotten blues  
And I just can't shake them off  
No matter what I do  
I got the no good lowdown rotten blues

I'm sick of being strong  
Nothing I can really do  
Dusted mistrusted, my faith's been combusted  
By the dropping of the other shoe

Trouble 'round every corner  
Bullshit and dead ends  
My vision's doubled over in bias  
Morphine's your new best friend

I got the no good lowdown rotten blues  
I got the no good lowdown dirty rotten blues  
And I just can't shake them off  
No matter what I do  
I got the no good lowdown rotten blues

When every side I wake up on  
Is the wrong side of the bed  
It makes me fucking crazy  
All the troubles in my head

I'd rather have another drink than try to sort out the mess  
Rather hang it on tomorrow like the scars on your chest  
Wish I could stop your heart as you sleep  
I confess

And the phone keeps on ringing  
Big surprise, it's more bad news  
Knocking me back into the corner  
Some days you're just born to lose

If I could stack up all of my troubles  
I could build myself a home  
And live in it and feel like shit  
And die there all alone

And they keep on hanging around (Keep on hanging around) (5x)  
Yeah, they keep on hanging around  
I got the no good  
Lowdown  
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