

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
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