

## Late Night Case Of The Blues

Roger Creager

It's 2 am another motel room and the boys,  
They'll be sleeping soon.  
But I'm up and around and feeling blue  
With not much of anything to do.

Maybe I'll walk down the hall.  
See if I can find anyone at all  
To get up and head out for a beer.  
Or we could just sit and talk in here.  
Oh it kills me all these slow nights paying my dues.  
But, there ain't nothing wrong  
Just a late night case of the blues.

Somewhere down in my soul  
An angel lives but he lost control  
And the devil, he gives the dice a roll  
And he takes my heart for a spin.  
But in the morning I'll be fine,  
The birds will sing and sun will shine.

Cause I'm washed in the blood and born again,  
But on nights like this I'd even question him.  
Forgive me father for being so confused.  
Let's just chalk it all up to a late night case of the blues.

The phone's been ringing loud and clear  
About a thousand miles from here  
And I wonder if she knows my fear  
Or if she's even home.  
Maybe I'll go walking around  
Or take a taxicab downtown  
Or lay a five-dollar bill on the ground by the wino  
While he's sleeping.  
I can't help but feel like I'm being used.  
Lord. Help me get over this late night case of the blues