

## Blues on My Mind

The Saints

I got the blues on my mind  
they are stuck there this time  
frozen & ugly like glue  
I've been bettered at the crime  
it's shaken me this time  
frozen like eyes in the zoo  
& sadly this message is true  
Now you & your kind  
so right all the time  
blinded by fear & regret  
Now nothing is so right  
that makes you so wise  
to believe that you could know it all  
I got the blues on my mind  
they are stuck there this time  
frozen & ugly like glue....