

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....