

Idiot blues

The Saints

I got success on my mind
she's a pretty nice girl
she is not being unkind
Got me a brand new pair of walking shoes
I'm all slicked back
& got nothin' to lose
I got friends who live in the jungle
lost themselves in the worthless tangle
each of them is a rolling stone
& all of them own their own homes
now some roll left & some roll right
& some of them can't sleep at night
uh huh.... they got the idiot blues....
Me I'm gonna rattle my own pots & pans
& take me off to the distant land
I hope this land don't go up in smoke
& if I go that I don't go broke
there is some time left to contemplate
so I'll put my meat right on the plate
I'll put that plate right on the train
that can carry me back to the promised land
singing....
I got the idiot blues.....