

# The Blues Don't Care

Waylon Jennings

I come from the country  
Grew up over [?]  
There are places I ain't welcomed  
And I had to loot and cry

I slipped in the back door  
Still I never got my share  
But the blues don't care

My best friend had to tell me  
What I could never see  
What that woman did the best  
Was run around on me

I had to learn the hard way  
That all in love ain't fair  
But the blues don't care

The blues don't care  
Now the blues don't care  
You can curse and complain  
Till it drives you insane  
But the blues don't care

I tried to reach for higher ground  
Never dream that I could fall  
I believed that I could fly  
High above it all

Talk about hitting bottom  
Brother I have been there  
And the blues don't care

I laughed and talked with Jesus  
Told it all to Him  
I am afraid I told Him too much  
For Him to let me in

Chances are He'll lose my number  
When the roll is called up there  
But the blues don't care  
But the blues don't care  
No, the blues don't care

You can curse and complain  
You can say it just ain't fair  
But the blues don't care  
The blues don't care