

Get the blues sometimes

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Got up this morning trouble on my mind
Too much whisky and too much wine
Drown my sorrows
I get the blues sometimes.

One more cup of coffee one more cigarette
Try to remember but seem to forget
Had a good time last night
Now I got those good morning blues.

I tell myself, I'll give it all away
That my hazy days are through
But when evening falls, your love calls
There's nothing I can do

Well I am feeling sick and everthings a haze
Lord knows I've seen better days
Blind on whisky
Can't stop my foolish ways.

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