

# Charlie Rich, Goodtime Charlie's Got The Blues

Goodtime Charlie's Got the Blues

By Charlie Rich

Everybody's gone away.

Said they're movin' to L.A.

There's not a soul I know around.

Everybody's leavin' town!

Some caught a freight. Some caught a plane.

Find the sunshine, Leave the rain?

They said this town's a waste time.

I guess they're right, it's wasting mine!

Some gotta win! Some gotta lose!

Good time Charlie's got the blues!

You know my heart keeps tellin' me,

You're not a kid at thirty-three.

You play around you'll lose your wife.

You play too long you'll lose your life!

I've got my pills to ease the pain,

Can't find a friend to ease the rain.

I know I should try and settle down.

Everybody's leaving town.

Some gotta win! Some gotta lose!

Good time Charlie's got the blues!

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