Electric Light Orchestra, Birmingham Blues

Working on the road across this great big world I've been rolling like a stone, I never get back home Yes, I've been long-gone And boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues.

Been across the ocean to the south sea isles Yeah, I travelled to the east and west for mile and miles and miles And I've been long-gone And boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues.

[Chorus:]
Across the world I've seen
People and places
Could be the same
But with a different name.

I wouldn't change the things I do for anything But I'd just like to hear the message of the streets again Give me a ticket Cause boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues.

It may be kind of homely but it sure is sweet Industrial Revolution put it on its feet But it's a long, long way Boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues.

[Chorus]

I'll go and stay awhile and all the folks I meet
They'll say " You won't stay long, you got them travelling feet
You'll soon be long-gone
'Cos boy, you got the rest of the world blues! "

[Chorus 2x]