

# J.J. Cale, Sho-Biz Blues

(J.J. Cale)

Tried busking down in Frisco, tried dancin' in LA  
I played the blues in Chicago, boy I ran home in Santa Fe  
I played guitar for many men, signed a deal or two  
And all I ever got from them is the sho-biz blues  
I got hot chicks down in Texas, no work in Alabam'  
Snowed in out on Belibor you were always in a jam  
Worked carnivals down in Georgia, night clubs attitude  
And all I ever got from them is the sho-biz blues  
Well the manager's got no money, the bookers had no jobs  
The record man he fell asleep, he says I look like a slob  
The bus breaks down and the motel's bad you're always in a stew  
You can't quit you're too far gone, you got the sho-biz blues  
I tried to love the ladies everywhere I went  
When I got down and out they wouldn't ever pay my rent  
If you crave your neighbour lights, the spotlight's right on you  
When it's time to get the catch with the sho-biz blues  
Now you can't sleep till two o'clock, you ain't no millionaire  
This entertaining lifestyle just seems to go nowhere  
You write a song it seems OK, they say it's nothin' new  
It don't take long to find you've got the sho-biz blues