Buddy Guy, Everyday I Have The Blues

Everyday, everyday I have the blues Everyday, everyday I have the blues Because in worries and trouble, woman ah, baby, it's you I hate to lose Whoa, nobody loves me, nobody seems to care, yeah Oh, but nobody loves me, nobody seems to care Because worries and trouble woman, baby you know I've had my share

I'm gonna pack my suitcase, I'm gonna move on down the line Yes, pack my suitcase, I'm gonna move on down the line Where there ain't nobody worried baby, and I know ain't nobody crying

Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday Everyday I have the blues Because in worries and trouble, woman, baby, it's you I hate to lose

Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday Everyday I have the blues Because in worries and trouble baby, babe it's you I hate to lose