

Canned Heat, Dark Clouds

Dark clouds, dark clouds follow me
Dark night, dark night is all I see
Man, I got these blues
Won't let a hold of me

Sometimes I dream of better days
Oh, from time to time, I dream of better days
Maybe it's just me
I gotta change my evil ways

I read the paper, 2000's all I see
I hope it gets better in the next century
But not just for the fat cats, people
For you and me

Dark clouds follow me everyway I go
Dark clouds follow me everyway I go
Oh man, these blues got a hold on me
I want you people to know