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