

Counting Crows, Blues Run The Game

Catch a boat to England baby
Maybe to Spain
Wherever I have gone
Wherever I've been and gone
Wherever I have gone
The blues run the game

Send out for whisky baby
Send out for gin
Me and room service honey
Me and room service mama
Me and room service, well
We're living a life of sin

When I ain't drinking baby
You are on my mind
When I ain't sleeping honey
When I ain't sleeping mama
When I ain't sleeping, well
You know you'll find me crying

Catch a boat to England baby
Maybe to Spain
Wherever I have gone
Wherever I've been and gone
Wherever I have gone
The blues run the game

Living is a gamble baby
Loving's much the same
Wherever i have played
Wherever i throw those dice
Wherever i have played
the blues they run the game

Maybe when I'm older baby
Somewhere down the line
I'll wake up older
So much older mama
I'll wake up older
And I'll just stop all my trying

So catch a boat to England baby
Maybe to Spain
Wherever I have gone
Wherever I've been and gone
Wherever I have gone
The blues are all the same