

# Creedence Clearwater Revival, Gloomy

Some people laugh in the dark,  
Some people cry alone.  
Some people talk without sayin' a thing,  
And ev'rything turns out gloomy.

Some people count your money;  
Someone is countin' your days.  
And somebody got to keep track of your mind  
When ev'rything turns out gloomy.

Brothers'll make you look sideways;  
Fathers'll make you look back.  
And when you're done talking, you still got to shoot,  
'Cause ev'rything turns out gloomy.

Ooh-ooh-ooh!  
Ooh-ooh-ooh!