

# Eric Clapton, Lonely Years

(John Mayall)

Face is turning white  
From the salt of all my tears.  
Face is turning white  
From the salt of all my tears.  
Lost everything I had,  
I got to face five lonely years.

Everybody got a trouble;  
I got to live with mine right now.  
Everybody got a trouble;  
I got to live with mine right now.  
I'm gonna take a little walk now, people,  
And I'll try to get along somehow.

I'll be leaving right now, people;  
I got to stop now and figure out my time.  
I got to get a bus, people;  
I got to stop now and figure out my time.  
I believe with a feeling,  
I got to move on down the line.