

# George Thorogood, Nothing New

The blues is knocking on my door  
Just like you did once before  
Nothing new, yeah, the same old thing  
You got me singing the blues again

The news is all over town  
You got me acting like a clown  
Nothing new, yeah, the same old thing  
You got me singing the blues again

Telling lies is all you know  
You had me believing they were so  
Nothing new, yeah, the same old thing  
You got me singing the blues again

You build me up, then you let me down  
You got my head going round and round  
Nothing new, yeah, the same old thing  
You got me singing the blues again