

# Jackson C. Frank, Blues Run The Game lyrics

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.  
Send out for whisky, baby,  
Send out for gin,  
Me and room service, honey,  
Me and room service, babe,  
Me and room service  
Well, we're living a life of sin  
When i'm not drinking, baby,  
You are on my mind,  
When i'm not sleeping, honey,  
When i ain't sleeping, mama,  
When i'm not sleeping  
Well you know you'll find me crying.  
Try another city, baby,  
Another town,  
Wherever i have gone,  
Wherever i've been and gone,  
Wherever i have gone  
The blues come following down.  
Living is a gamble, baby,  
Loving's much the same,  
Wherever i have played,  
Wherever i throw them dice,  
Wherever i have played  
The blues have run the game.  
Maybe tomorrow, honey,  
Someplace down the line,  
I'll wake up older,  
So much older, mama,  
Wake up older  
And i'll just stop all my trying.  
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.