

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.