

King Konga, Same But Different Blues

it looks like yesterday didn't do me much good,
'cause i ain't better off today.
my trunk's tied down 'cause my latch is broke.
i had the last laugh but at my own joke.
i'm waiting on something better to roll along.
little things keep frustrating me,
i'm sick and tired of mediocraty.
and i'm lonesome hangin' 'round waiting for you.
lost my job and all my money to,
the last thing that i want to loose it you.
and i'm waiting on something better to roll along.

i know it sounds like the same old blues,
walkin' around in someone elses shoes.
but you don't understand 'cause no one else had you.
you've got me singing those same but different blues.

woke up this morning crazy from the heat.
i put my pants on backwards and my shoes -the wrong feet.
but i know that everything will be alright.
city man is on his way -cuttin' my power of today.
pretty soon everybody's knocking at my door.
got no dollars and my rent is due,
i guess i'll move the hell off 12th avenue!
i'm waiting on something better to roll along.

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walkin' aound in someone elses shoes.
but you don't understand 'cause noone else had you.
you've got me singing those same but different blues.

(repeat)

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