

Moby Grape, Miller's Blues

I've got these blues
Yeah, and I'm left all alone
Yeah, I've got these blues again
Yeah, and I can't find my way home
I'm afraid of this darkness
Yeah, I'm afraid of being alone

Yeah, I'm trying to tell you
I wasn't high
Oh yeah, I'm trying to tell you
What I'm feeling way down deep in inside

Yeah, are you going to get free?
Oh, only you can decide

Oh, you got to look at yourself
When you're feeling low down
You got to look and say "thank you" baby
Don't just think it no more
Gotta do
It's all up to you