Nat Stuckey, Good Time Charlie's Got The Blues

Everybody's gone away said they're movin' to LA
There's not a soul I know around everybody's leavin' town
Some caught a freight some caught a plane Find the sunshine leave the rain
They said this town'll waste your time I guess they're right it's wastin' mine
Some gotta win some gotta lose Good time Charlie's got the blues
Good time Charlie's got the blues
(guitar)

You know my heart keeps tellin' me you're not a kid at thirty-three You play around you lose your wife you play too long you lose your life I got my pills to ease the pain can't find a thing to ease the rain I'd love to try and settle down but everybody's leavin' town Some gotta win some gotta lose Good time Charlie's got the blues Good time Charlie's got the blues