

Rosanne Cash, Feelin' Blue

(J. Fogarty)

Hey look over yonder out in the rain
Soaking wet, fever in my brain
I ain't certain which way to go
But I got to move for sure

Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue
I'm feelin' blue, I'm feelin' blue

Hey look over yonder, behind the wall
They're closing in, I'm about to fall
I ain't no coward but I ain't no fool
I'm feeling that in my bones my book is due

Hey look over yonder up in the tree
There's a rope hanging just for me
Without a warning, without a warning
Things are piling up to break me down

Hey look over yonder out in the street
People laughing by walking wasy
I ain't no sinner but I ain't no saint
If it's happy you can say I ain't