

# The Allman Brothers Band, Change My Way Of Living

by Richard Betts

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Transcribed by Ed Luskey

I've got to change my way of living,  
cause trouble's all that I can see.

I gotta change my way of living,  
Lord trouble's all that I can see.

My life is in such a mess,  
there ain't no one to blame but me.

My good girl tried to tell me,  
wouldn't hear a thing she said.

Lord my good girl tried to tell me,  
wouldn't hear a lonesome thing she said.

Now she's taken her things and left me,  
no place for me to lay my head.

Blue, Lord I'm blue.

Raining down on me.

I gotta change my way of living,  
cause the blues is all I see.

Blue, Lord I'm blue.

Raining down on me.

I gotta change my way of living,  
change my way,  
the blues is all I see.

Now when your luck runs out,  
that's when your friends will run out too.

Lord, when your luck runs out,  
your fairweather friends will run out too.

You're a very lucky man, Lord  
if there is just one who'll stand by you.

Blue, Lord I'm blue.

The blues raining down on me.

I gotta change my way of living,  
cause the blues is all I see.