**Path of Blues**

*August 8, 2013*

Don't you look too long at me cause

I'm walking in the path of the blues

Be careful what you might hear and see

I'm bluer than the nightly news

I'm walking the path of woe and misery

I've lost all there is to lose

I lost my honey to another man she said boy you can't do it like

He can built my shack on a hill

of sand Bet my poke to win on an also ran I am lying in bed with the blues

Went to school and studied hard MITand Harvard yard they all said I would go

real far but I tossed bad dice and drew bad cards I'm in the hall of fame of the

blues Had a Right fine job drew great pay Corner office five grand a day fame

and fortune on the way damn bad luck forgot to pray Life's a bitch come what

may I am slow dancing that old waltz of the blues Wife and two kids one on

the way love couch at night and a love filled day Red hair green eyesshort skirt

Long legs what can I say Hot afternoon and a roll in the hay yes it's true what

they say no free lunch or a secret lay papers Served and now I pay I'm on the

road kids far away judge gave me a case of the blues Diamond ring Cadillac

cars Silk ties and suits caviar Top shelf booze grand homes fine cigars Got too

friendly with the local bar day jobs fast food flophouse rooms Cheap wine

swelled from a mason jar I'm writing a book on the blues Born in the war

dodged the draft Bored old and wise grew up young And foolish fast one

speed full throttle played to last Looking back it seems half assed But I'll hook

up give me one more cast I can make it in the land of the blues Cause I'm

walking talking breathing and still alive Not listed in the paper For them that's

died I'm not one to whine or cry When I take a fall I get back up On my horse

and ride Sometimes I miss but I always try you know That's the reason why

I'm still happy in the land of the blues say if I had to choose between the life

of a millionaire a fabled king A Sultan Rockstar Prince or Queen and what my

blue dawn of day will bring You would still find me here walking talking liveing

Loveingvthinking singing writing hoping coping lying sleeping dreaming

scheming Dancing waiting moving grooving reaching out in the Wonderful

World of the Blues.