

VERSE 1 [C G | G C | G G F C]

You gotta give me something to go on | You gotta give me something to do
I ain't got no time buddy, no time for you

I've been writing the same old songs | I've been playing the same old songs
But these songs are what I feel and what I feel you know I say

I'll put my pen down on the paper | I'll put my pen up to the paper
If I could write me a happy song, I wouldn't cry my tears so long

CHORUS 1 [C C | G C | G G F C]

'Cause there's good times around me | Yes, there's good times all around
There are good times all around me this I know (this I know)

But I'm feeling rather blue | Yes, I'm feeling rather low
I got them good for nothing God forsaken low down lonesome blues

I'm gonna sing them blues away | Yes, I'm gonna play those blues away
But I won't sing and I won't play if it don't drive them blues away

VERSE 2 [C C | G C | G G F C]

You gotta give me something to go on | You gotta give me something to do
All I need is a hard reset and a big ol' shot of booze

I've been looking in all the wrong places | I've been looking in all the wrong places
I'll never find me a pot of gold sitting at the bottom of a telephone pole

You can find me out in the garden | You can find me out in the mountains
But you'll never find me wishing for someplace that I've never been

CHORUS 2

'Cause there's good times around me | Yes, there's good times all around
There are good times all around me this I know (this I know)

But I'm feeling rather blue | Yes, I'm feeling rather low
I got them good for nothing God forsaken low down lonesome blues

I've been known to sing | And I've been known to pray
But I won't sing I won't pray 'cause them blues are here to stay