

Runnin' Blues - Boz Saggs (a hybrid of lyric versions to make it the most accurate on his intentions) PAGE 1 of 2

Listen to me now
So it's understood
This runnin' round life
Ain't doing me no good
I get tired
So tired of paying dues
But there ain't no way around it
No way round is runnin' blue

But I like to have my fun
Like to run around
And I ain't no stranger
In nobody's town
But I get tired
So tired of changing views
And there ain't no way around it
No way round runnin' blue

Well this runnin' round life
Might seem nice and easy
But when you're blowing with the wind
Sometimes it gets real breezy
A man gets tired
I feel like I was born to lose
And there ain't no way around it
No way round me runnin' blues

Solos

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Got no holes in my pockets, no holes in my shoes
But I don't know if I'm leaving Detroit
Or pullin' into Baton Rouge
I get so tired, so tired of changin' views
But there ain't no way around it
No way around these runnin' blues

Left my passport at the airport, my suitcase on a train
Now I can't find my umbrella, and it sure looks like rain
I get tired, so tired of playin' to lose
And there ain't no way around it
No way round the runnin' blue

Well, nightlife's no good life, my life too
Once you're bound to this highway
There ain't nothing you can do
Don't be tired, get down and pay your dues
There ain't no way around it
No way round me runnin' blue