

## Low Dog Blues

John Anderson

Lonesome low dog blues, holes in both my shoes  
I wish I had a darlin' to tell my troubles to  
Worried about tomorrow, today's like yesterday  
I've got nothin' to do and I've got nothin' to lose  
But these lonesome low dog blues

I've had my share of troubles, I never laid my burdens down  
Lonesome always follows me like a shadow on the ground  
An ocean full of misery is just a drop to me  
I've got nothin' to do and I've got nothin' to lose  
But these lonesome low dog blues

Old hound dog's chained in the backyard and he wishes he was free  
But if he's got food and water, Lord, he's better off than me  
And I don't worry about money, money don't worry about me  
I've got nothin' to do and I've got nothin' to lose  
But these lonesome low dog blues

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Worried about tomorrow...