

# Got Damn Blues

Ryan Bingham

I got the blues  
You damn right  
I got the blues  
You damn right  
All right now  
All right now  
Mama left me, I was young  
Papa left me, too damn young  
Down in texas  
Dirty south texas  
On my own  
In a bad place  
In a bad way

Got damn blues  
There's a rattlesnake, with some bad blood  
Bit'in me

Out on the road  
I'm all alone out here

Got damn blues  
There's a young child, locked in a bird cage  
On a border town

Out on the road  
I'm all alone out here

Got damn blues  
There's a grown man, sweatin' methadone  
Killin' me

Go down the road  
Well, go down the road from here and do not lose the way

Got damn blues  
There's a whole town, of righteousness  
Hate'in me

Go down that road  
Go down the road from here and do not lose the way

Got damn blues  
Down at the crossroad, with a broke leg  
Which way do I go

I'm go'in down that road  
I'm gettin' down that road from here, I will not lose my way

Got damn it blues  
There's a racist man, in the whitehouse  
Up on the hill

Get down the road  
Get down the road from here and do not lose your way

Got damn it blues

On a shoe string, with some chicken bone  
Must be hoodoo

I'm gettin' down the road  
I'm gettin' down the road from here, I know by now I will not lose my way

Well, I'm walkin' down this staright and narrow road  
Shakin all these got damn blues  
My head's held high but I'm feelin' so low  
Shakin' all these got damn blues

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