

Running Away From The Blues

by Rick Lang

Out my door the night wind is blowin',
singin' its lonesome song to me.
The cold rain is beatin' on my window,
and I'm as blue as I can be.

*CHORUS

Wherever I go they still follow.
I've tried but I can't seem to lose,
That lonely old feelin' that haunts me.
I keep runnin' away from the blues.

I can hear that train whistle blowin',
as it rolls along down the tracks.
I wish it would take these blues from me,
far away and never bring 'em back.

*CHORUS

As the dawn turns slowly into daybreak,
I'm sittin' here alone beneath the moon.
Prayin' to God up in heaven,
and wonderin' just what I'm gonna do.

*CHORUS