

Everyday I have the blues

Everyday I have the blues

Everyday, everyday I have the blues

Everyday, everyday, everyday I have the blues

Speaking of bad luck and trouble, now, it's you I hate
to lose

Nobody love me, nobody seem to care

Baby, nobody love me, nobody seem to care

Speaking of bad luck and trouble, now, you know I've
had my share

Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday,

everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday I have the
blues

I'm gonna pack my suitcase and, move on down the line

I'm gonna pack my suitcase and, move on down the line

Because there ain't nobody worried, and ain't nobody
crying

Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday,

everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday I have the
blues

Everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday,

everyday, everyday, everyday, everyday I have the
blues