

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Blues Run the Game

Blues Run the Game  
(Jackson C. Frank)

Catch a boat to England, baby,  
Maybe to Spain.  
Wherever I have been,  
Wherever I've been and gone,  
Wherever I have gone,  
The blues are just the same.

Send out for whisky, baby,  
Send out for gin.  
Me and room service, honey,  
Me and room service, child,  
Me and room service,  
We're living a life of sin.

When I'm not drinking, baby,  
You're on my mind.  
When I'm not sleeping, honey,  
When I'm not sleeping, child,  
When I'm not sleeping,  
Then you know you'll find me crying.

Living is a gamble, baby,  
Loving's much the same.  
Wherever I have played,  
Wherever I've thrown them dice,  
Wherever I have played,  
The blues have run the game.

Try another city, baby,  
Another town.  
Wherever I have been,  
Wherever I've been and gone,  
Wherever I have gone,  
The blues just follow on down.

Maybe tomorrow, baby,  
Some place down the line,  
I'll wake up older, honey,  
So much older, child,  
I'll wake up older,  
And you know I'll stop all my trying.

Catch a boat to England, baby,  
Maybe to Spain.  
Wherever I have been,  
Wherever I've been and gone,  
Wherever I have gone,  
The blues are just the same.

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