

Zimmerman Blues
Ralph McTell

I get a little sadness now, just now and then
It comes to remind me, what it was like when
I was out on that road, happy, hungry and cold
First you win and then you lose.

Oh, Lord, I got the Zimmerman blues.
Oh, Lord, I got the Zimmerman blues
Oh, Lord, I got the Zimmerman blues
Oh, Lord, I got the Zimmerman blues.

Don't get me money now, if it's bad for my head
You can keep the honey now, put something else on the bread,
To lose all them old time friends, who missed how they were making it end
And we all wound up confused.

That's what you call the Zimmerman blues.
That's what you call the Zimmerman blues.
That's what you call the Zimmerman blues.
That's what you call the Zimmerman blues.

Do a concert for Angela, build a building or two
It gets harder for me, but easier for you.
As sure as the stars turn above, all we ever asked for was love.
And I think that we've all been used.

Ending up with the Zimmerman blues.
Ending up with the Zimmerman blues.
Ending up with the Zimmerman blues.
Ending up with the Zimmerman blues.

I get a little sadness now, just now and then
It comes to remind me, when I called you a friend.
So where do we go from here? For me it won't ever get that near
And if it did I know what I would choose.

Anything but the Zimmerman blues.
Anything but the Zimmerman blues.
Anything but the Zimmerman blues.
Anything but the Zimmerman blues.

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