

Same Old Blues
Eric Clapton

(G Ab° Am D)

(C D G)

(C9 D9 A9)

I m sorry baby, but I can t afford to stay.
Your good, kind treatment will worry me someday.
I love you baby, but I m gonna have to say goodbye.
Woman, I got to move, I really got to fly.

G Ab°

Same thing every morning,

Am D

Tell me what s it all about.

(C9 D9 A9)

I get those same old blues every night.

(C9 D9 A9)

I miss you already, baby, more than words can say.
Seems like I ve been gone twenty-four hours, more like a million days.
I love you baby, you know I woudn t tell you no lies.
If you don t believe I love you, look at the tears standing in my eyes.

Refrão:

(C9 D9 A9)

Here I am back home, baby, I m back home to stay.
I love you babe, never more will I go away.
I won t hurt you no more, baby, ain t gonna tell you no more lies.
No more running round, no more phony alibis.