Worried Down With The Blues Gov't Mule

Intro: Bb D7 Eb7 C7 Cm Eb7 D7 Gm

Riff 1

A# Gm

I m lyin here for hours Can t get my eyes to close To get one moments peace To save my dark cold soul

Cm7 Dm7

I ve been doin more than drinkin

Cm7 Dm7

Tryin to ease my pain

Gm

Everywhere I go Somebody speaks your name

Cm

Oh, all my friends keep on asking Boy, whats wrong with you

Eb7

I say I m worried

D7

Worried down with the blues

Riff 2

Gm

Try to be a good man
Work my fingers to the bone
And you return the favor
By messin up my happy home

Cm7

You played too many tricks on me, darling Till I lost my faith in you

Gm

Now you want me to take you back What s a poor man... a poor man supposed to do?

Refrão:

Bb C

Worried down with the blues

Gm

Oh yes, I am

Bb C

Worried down with the blues

Gm

Oh I feel like I m born... born to loose

Вb

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I used to walk with pride
               D7
      And my head held high
                Eb7
                                C7
      Now I m starin down at my shoes
                Cm7
                         Eb7
                                                    Gm
      Now I m worried, worried down with the blues
Riff 1
Solo 1 (sobre estrofe + refrão)
Riff 2
Solo 2 (sobre estrofe + refrão)
Riff 1
Gm
  You made me turn my back
  On my very best friend
  When my back was turned
   You were messin around with him
Cm7
   Still I d give up everything
   To have you back by my side
   Cause in the cold, cold night
   I reach for you
   Oh that s my foolish pride
Refrão
Solo 3 sobre ( C Gm )
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Repete Intro: (Bb D7 Eb7 C7 Cm), terminando lento (Eb7 D7 Gm)