

Worried Down With The Blues
Gov't Mule

Intro: **G# C7 C#7 Bb7 Bbm C#7 C7 Fm**

Riff 1

G# Fm

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

Bbm7 Cm7

I ve been doin more than drinkin

Bbm7 Cm7

Tryin to ease my pain

Fm

Everywhere I go
Somebody speaks your name

Bbm

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

C#7

I say I m worried

C7

Fm

Worried down with the blues

Riff 2

Fm

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

Bbm7

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

Fm

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

Refrão:

G# Bb

Worried down with the blues

Fm

Oh yes, I am

G# Bb

Worried down with the blues

Fm

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

G#

I used to walk with pride

C7

And my head held high

C#7

Bb7

Now I m starin down at my shoes

Bbm7

C#7

C7

Fm

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

Fm

You made me turn my back

On my very best friend

When my back was turned

You were messin around with him

Bbm7

Still I d give up everything

To have you back by my side

Fm

Cause in the cold, cold night

I reach for you

Oh that s my foolish pride

Refrão

Solo 3 sobre (**Bb Fm**)

Repete Intro Intro: (**G# C7 C#7 Bb7 Bbm**), terminando lento (**C#7 C7 Fm**)