

Worried Down With The Blues
Gov't Mule

Intro: **A C#7 D7 B7 Bm D7 C#7 F#m**

Riff 1

A F#m

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

Bm7 C#m7

I ve been doin more than drinkin

Bm7 C#m7

Tryin to ease my pain

F#m

Everywhere I go
Somebody speaks your name

Bm

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

D7

I say I m worried

C#7

F#m

Worried down with the blues

Riff 2

F#m

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

Bm7

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

F#m

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

Refrão:

A B

Worried down with the blues

F#m

Oh yes, I am

A B

Worried down with the blues

F#m

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

A

I used to walk with pride

C#7

And my head held high

D7

B7

Now I m starin down at my shoes

Bm7

D7

C#7

F#m

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

F#m

You made me turn my back

On my very best friend

When my back was turned

You were messin around with him

Bm7

Still I d give up everything

To have you back by my side

F#m

Cause in the cold, cold night

I reach for you

Oh that s my foolish pride

Refrão

Solo 3 sobre (**B F#m**)

Repete Intro Intro: (**A C#7 D7 B7 Bm**), terminando lento (**D7 C#7 F#m**)