

Worried Down With The Blues
Gov't Mule

Intro: **C E7 F7 D7 Dm F7 E7 Am**

Riff 1

C Am

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

Dm7 Em7
I ve been doin more than drinkin

Dm7 Em7
Tryin to ease my pain

Am
Everywhere I go
Somebody speaks your name

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

F7
I say I m worried
E7 Am
Worried down with the blues

Riff 2

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

Dm7
You played too many tricks on me, darling
Till I lost my faith in you

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

Refrão:

C D
Worried down with the blues

Am
Oh yes, I am

C D
Worried down with the blues

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

C

I used to walk with pride

E7

And my head held high

F7

D7

Now I m starin down at my shoes

Dm7

F7

E7

Am

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

Am

You made me turn my back

On my very best friend

When my back was turned

You were messin around with him

Dm7

Still I d give up everything

To have you back by my side

Am

Cause in the cold, cold night

I reach for you

Oh that s my foolish pride

Refrão

Solo 3 sobre (**D Am**)

Repete Intro Intro: (**C E7 F7 D7 Dm**), terminando lento (**F7 E7 Am**)