

(Slow Blues)

Ain't got the change of a nickel, ain't got no bounce in my shoes,
 ain't got no win-nings to lose,

Bb7 D7 Db9 G-7/C C7

ain't got no fan-cy to tickle, I ain't got noth-in' but the
 ain't got a dream that is work-in', I ain't got noth-in' but the

blues. Ain't got no cof-fee that's perk- blues. When trum-pets

flare up I keep my hair up, I just can't make it come down. Believe me,

Pap-py, I can't get hap-py since my ev-er-lov-in' ba-by left town. Ain't got no rest on my slum-

- bers, ain't got no feel-ings to bruise, ain't got no tel-e-phone num -

- bers, I ain't got noth-in' but the blues.