

Blue Funk

Hot and sultry
On a long, dry road
Old woman on a front porch
All wrinkled and bowed

Time moves slowly but the clocks are turning
Yesterday the sun finished burning
Feeling empty like a broken glass
Wonder how long this is going to last

Blue funk's got me
Got control
Blue funk's go my
Very soul

Lying on a roof top
Praying for a seabreeze
Sitting in the backyard
Watching Suzie striptease
And the time passes slowly

Old Harry, the shark,
He's standing at the station
Waiting for the next revolution
Talking to a contact with a sympathetic ear
Whispering secrets for one and all to hear
Sure ain't no fun to be left out in the rain
With not enough money to get rid of the pain

Blue funk's got me
Got control
Blue funk's go my
Very soul