

Twentieth Century Blues

Robin Trower

Trying hard to find
Find the answer to your goal
Not to lose my mind
But I'm no wiser for the fall
Ain't got nothing to lose
Got those twentieth century blues

Don't want day to come
Don't want to face reality
Trying to find someone
Maybe keep my sanity
Ain't got nothing to lose
Got those twentieth century blues

I'm not made of stone
So don't be stepping in my way
Cut me to the bone
You don't hear a word i say
Ain't got nothing to lose
Got those twentieth century blues