

Good morning blues
(Blues for Diane)

I woke up this morning
and the blues was all around my head.
I woke up this morning
and the blues was all around my head.
Do I stay right here
or get up and make my bed?

And yesterday was just the same
there's nothing, nothing new.
And yesterday was just the same
so this just ain't nothing new.
Good morning blues,
blues how do you do.

Will it be absurdity, vanity,
hysterics, or depression?
Will it be absurdity, vanity,
hysterics, or depression?
Or will I make the best of
a bad, bad situation?

The blues is like my medicine,
it builds up my resistance.
The blues is like my medicine,
it builds up my resistance.
I move beyond the painful facts
by noting their existence.

Some things just happen,
no reason, no one to blame.
Some things just happen,
there's no reason, no one's to blame.
Accept that life is just,
just a low down dirty shame.

Last-place takes no trophies,
but first place also takes nothing.
Last-place takes no trophies,
but first place also takes nothing.
It's not if you win or lose,
But how many bars of music you swing.

Does life add up to nada,
a farce, no music, no dance,
Does life add up to nada,
a farce, no music, no dance?
You got to...
surely confront this question with
perseverance, humor, and
elegance!

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Murray from his essay, "Omni-American"
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