

Rory Gallagher, Don't Know Where I'm Going

I don't know where I'm going,
Don't know where I've been.
'Cause I haven't seen my baby,
Since I don't know when.

I'm walking down that long road,
With a smile up on my face.
I'm broken hearted,
But you won't see a trace.

Feeling disconnected,
These blues are out to kill.
Sweep them in the corner,
Put 'em in the bin.

All right so you don't sympathise,
Don't expect that you should.

Walk right for one day you might,
Run into this patch of grey clouds too.

All right so you don't sympathise,
I don't expect that you should.
Stay bright for one day you might,
Run into this patch of grey clouds too.

Gravel in my pockets,
From the places I have been,
The soles of my shoes are paper thin.

I got sand here in my pockets.
From the place that I come from.
That's where I'm going,
So I'll say so long...yeah.