

Red Eyed & Blue

Running time: 4:19
From the album "Something To Fall Back On" by Berkley Hart
Written by Calman Hart

Up all night, walkin' the town
Tryin' to find somebody
Who can help me get this bottle down
Not much luck, I guess I'll get me a room
At the Hotel America
Home of the lonely
Red-eyed and blue

A guy named William plays at the bar
Every night I listen
Then I put a dollar in his jar
He sings about heartache, he sings about me and you
At the Hotel America
Home of the lonely
Red-eyed and blue

[Chorus]
Baby can't you see
What you done to me
When you said goodbye
Baby don't you know
Since you let me go
All I do is cry

Got so many hours to fill
Gonna find a woman
With a little bit of time to kill
And if she'll let me, I'll buy her a drink or two
At the Hotel America
Home of the lonely
Red-eyed and blue

[Chorus]
Ain't no joke, my life is a mess
So if you need to see me
You can find me at my new address
Take Down-On-Your-Luck Street to Out-In-The-Cold Avenue
To the Hotel America
Home of the lonely
Red-eyed and blue