

## Front Porch Blues

Two o'clock when I lay down, three o'clock when I rise  
I can't get no sleep with all these tears in my eyes  
I walk around, baby, and I don't talk too much  
How am I supposed to operate with my heart on a crutch?  
It ain't easy when your lover leave you all alone

My woman, she's so mean she done move across the street  
I sit here on my front porch and watch the company that she keep  
I can still remember when she used to love to make me smile  
I guess it's somebody else's turn to carry the ball for a while  
It ain't easy when your lover leave you all alone

Her love was all I had, I suppose it made me feel to proud  
Had a love for that low-life woman that the law just don't allow  
I would join the Salvation Army, ain't no mountain I wouldn't climb  
I'd learn to sing like Frank Sinatra if she'd love me one more time  
It ain't easy when your lover leave you all alone

I take my handle in my hand and I pass around the pan  
I feel like I just don't fit and I fear I never can  
See me sitting here about to give up my Holy Ghost?  
That's no way for a man to feel, but that's the way I feel most of the time  
It ain't easy when your lover leave you all alone

Two candles burn in my chest. One is black and the other one's white  
One tells me I ought to live and the other says, "Go give up and die."  
So I throw three pennies on the floor, one is tails and the other one's heads  
I'll never know what the third one said, 'cause it rolled underneath the bed  
It ain't easy when your lover leave you all alone  
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