

# RUNNIN' BLUE

Moderate 4  
N.C.

ROBBIE KRIEGER

Poor Ot - is dead and gone, left me here to sing his song,

pret - ty lit - tle girl with the red dress on, poor Ot - is dead and gone.

Back down, turn a - round slow - ly,

try it a - gain, — re - mem - ber - ing when, — it was eas - y,

try it a - gain, — much too eas - y re - mem - ber - ing when. —

(spoken)      D                  A                  E7                  A                  D                  A                  E7                  A7

All right, look at my shoes, not quite the walk - in' blues.

         D                  A                  E7                  A                  D                  A                  E7

Don't fight, too much to lose. Can't fight the Run - nin' Blues.

Am                  Am                  G                  Am

Well, I've got the Run - nin' Blues

Am G Bm A C

Run-nin' a-way,— back to L. A.— Got to find—the

Bm A C Bm A

dock on the bay— may-be find it back in L. A.—

Am7 Cm7 Am7 Cdim Am7 Cdim Am7 Cdim Am Cm Am Cdim

Run-nin' scared, Run-nin' Blue,

Am Cm Am F#m Em6/9 Am

go-in' so fast, what'll I do?

D (spoken) A E7 A D A E7 A

All right, look at my shoes, not quite the walk-in' blues,

D A E7 A D A 1. E7

don't fight, too much to lose; Can't fight the Run - nin' Blues.

2. E

A7 Dm Am E7 A7 Dm Am

E7 A7 Dm Am E7 A7 Dm Am E A