

# (Good Mind) Tracin' Bad Blues

by Ben Fryer

I've been doin' good for so long darlin', bad thoughts begin to trace my mind.  
I've been doin' good for so long darlin', bad thoughts begin to trace my mind.  
Cause this world's makin' me so weary, can't seem to find what's mine.

Lord I've never thought it'd go this way, never thought I'd see love fall away.  
Lord I've never thought it'd go this way, never thought I'd see love fall away.  
And the tears, though they still come, but y'know bad gets easier every day.

Wait, wait, wait, wait, don't let the day fade into night  
Wait, wait, wait, wait, don't let the day fade into night  
Wanna get back to what's better, give me a lil' more light to make it right.