Woke up today, rain comin' down, Wonderin' where all my friends are now. They're not around; no they're not in town Used to be me on my way,

Now I'm the one who sits and stays,
And lays em down, and kicks the blues around.
When those old blues come rollin' 'round, rainy days,
How they call you, come on son, slip away.
I've been everywhere there is to get up and get down in town,
And I guess I finally found,
I like it right here and now.

Saw my old friend, Jimmy Day,
He laughed when he saw all the gray.
He said, "Hey, you're still around, its good to see you're still in town."
"'Cause I know how they try and push you 'round,
But man they can't keep good music down,
No, it goes around, and it comes around."

So when those old blues come rollin' 'round, rainy days, And they call you, come on son, slip away, We've been everywhere there is to get up and get down in town, Well I guess we finally found, It's good to be here and now.

Yeah, right here and now.

And I guess I finally found, I like it here and now 'Cause I don't care if that sun don't shine
Now I'm living on my own time,
Like you say
I like it anyway

So when those old blues come rollin' 'round, I don't play. Hell, they call you, come on son, slip away, We've been everywhere there is to get up and get down in town And I guess I finally found, I like it right here and now.