

Gloomy

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some people laugh in the dark,
Some people cry alone.
Some people talk without sayin' a thing,
And ev'rything turns out gloomy. Some people count your money;
Someone is countin' your days.
And somebody got to keep track of your mind
When ev'rything turns out gloomy. Brothers'll make you look sideways;
Fathers'll make you look back.
And when you're done talking, you still got to shoot,
'Cause ev'rything turns out gloomy.
Ooh-ooh-ooh!
Ooh-ooh-ooh!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>