

Barclay James Harvest, The, Blue John's Blues

Barclay James Harvest, The
And Other Short Stories/Baby James Harvest
Blue John's Blues

Mystery is following me down that lonesome road
And i don't know my way, my way back home
There's someone on my shoulder and he will not share a load
And i don't know my way, my way back home
There's a certain something deep inside
Like a rolling sea or a river wide
As the orchestra starts playing
Get down joe

You can see his face, you can feel his smile
Yeah, look down low and let the tears run wild
When the orchestra starts playing
Blue john's blues

Think about me, girl, and the things i ain't said
I could not be sad, thinkin' 'bout the things that you do
While the folks around me sing on
Blue john's blues

Band is swinging, people singing
Get down joe

There's a place down home where people meet
They clap their hands and they stamp their feet
When the music starts and the band plays
Get down joe

They sing out loud and they sing out clear
Turn your head round girl and you might just hear
And if you do then start down singing
Blue john's blues

Think about me, girl, and the things i ain't said
I could not be sad, thinkin' 'bout the things that you do
While the folks around me sing on
Blue john's blues

Band is swinging, people singing
Get down joe

Take hold of john's blues (?)
Must be a thousand hues (?)
Blue john's blues
Get back joe
Take back all of your dough
You've got no place to go
Blue john's blues
Get back now joe
My sweetest girl that i ever had
She's drive any poor man bad
Blue john's blues

Well my ma and my papa said, son
You'll get the kb when you're not on the run (?)
Blue john's blues
Well my lady and me we're gonna dance all night
Yeah yeah we're gonna dance until the broad broad light
Blue john's blues
The sweetest girl that i ever had
Was guaranteed to drive a poor man bad

Blue john's blues
Blue john blues
Get back joe
Lord, get back joe