

# Buddy Guy, D.J. Play My Blues

Oh, mister D.J.,  
I wonder why you don't play much blues anymore  
Oh, mister D.J.,  
I keep wondering why you don't play much blues anymore  
I don't know what you got against me  
Whatever it is, I sure would like to know

Oh, I would just love to hear T-bone  
Even though I know that bluesman now he's gone  
Oh, I would love to hear T-bone  
Even though I know that he is gone  
Oh, it would bring back such great memories  
Oh, just to hear your song

You know the Wolf used to moan  
Oh, but he too he's gone  
Oh, you know the Wolf used to moan  
Listen  
Oh, but he too, you know he's gone  
Every once in a while mister D.J.  
Why don't you please spend one of them a songs

Will you listen to me please  
And spend me a song by the late Jimmy Reed  
Will you listen, listen to me please  
And spend me a song by the late Jimmy Reed  
Oh, you know you would make me feel kind of good  
Oh make me howl, oh yes indeed