

John Lee Hooker, Birmingham Blues

Working on the road across this great big world
I've been rolling like a stone, I never get back home
Yes, I've been long-gone
And boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues.

Been across the ocean to the south sea isles
Yeah, I travelled to the east and west for mile and miles and miles
And I've been long-gone
And boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues.

[Chorus:]
Across the world I've seen
People and places
Could be the same
But with a different name.

I wouldn't change the things I do for anything
But I'd just like to hear the message of the streets again
Give me a ticket
Cause boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues.

It may be kind of homely but it sure is sweet
Industrial Revolution put it on its feet
But it's a long, long way
Boy, I've got the Birmingham Blues.

[Chorus]

I'll go and stay awhile and all the folks I meet
They'll say "You won't stay long, you got them travelling feet
You'll soon be long-gone
'Cos boy, you got the rest of the world blues!"

[Chorus 2x]