

Richie Sambora, Mr. Bluesman

He was a man
A ramblin' man he was yes he was
Guitar in hand
His home was on the road and that's where he was
He's seen a thousand roads
He's been a million miles
And when he'd bend a note
A tear would fill my eyes
Where are you playin'
Mr. Bluesman
Mr. Bluesman
Town to town
Honkytonks and dives all look the same
His gipsy heart keeps his shadow ridin' through the rain
A graveyard full of scars
His life will paint his songs
'Cause when you're on the road
There's nowhere you belong
You're just alone
Where are you playin'
Mr. Bluesman
Mr. Bluesman
He's seen a thousand roads
He's been a million miles
And when he'd bend a note
A tear would fill my eyes
Where are you playin'
Mr. Bluesman
Mr. Bluesman
I've paid some dues
Now I make my living as a music man
I play the blues
I guess the blues must be just what I am
A graveyard full of scars
His life will paint his songs
'Cause when you're on the road
There's nowhere you belong
You're just alone
Where are you playin'
Mr. Bluesman
Mr. Bluesman
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