

Warren Zevon, Traveling Riverside Blues

If your man gets personal
Go on and have your fun
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Go on and have your fun

Well you barrelhouse, baby
Barrelhouse all night long

I got this woman in Vicksburg
People, she made out into Tennessee
I got this woman in Vicksburg
People, she made out into Tennessee

(My) Friars Point mama
Lordy, she hops all over me

Ain't gon' to state no color, but her
Front teeth crowned with gold
Ain't gon' to state no color, but her
Front teeth crowned with gold
She got a mortgage on my body
She got a lien on my soul

I'm going to Rosedale
I'm going to take my rider by my side
Well, I'm going to Rosedale
I'm going to take my rider by my side

We gonna barrelhouse, baby
(It was by) the riverside

You can squeeze my lemon 'till the
Juice run down my leg
(You know what I'm talking about baby)
You can squeeze my lemon 'till
Juice run down my leg

I'm going to Friars Point, baby
(I'll be rockin') til I'm dead