

Alan Jackson, Blues Man

He's just a singer
A natural-born guitar ringer
Kind of clinger
To sad ole songs.

He's not a walk behinder
He's a new note finder
But his name's a reminder
Of a blues man that's already gone.

So he started drinkin
Took some things that messed up his thinkin
He was surely sinkin
When she came along.

He was alone in the hot lights
Not too much left in sight
But she changed all that in one night
When she sang him this song

Hey baby I love you
Hey baby I need you
Hey baby you don't need to prove to me
That you're some kind of macho man
You've wasted so much of your life
Runnin through the dark night
Let me shine some love light

Down on this blues man.

He was so sick from speedin
All that stuff they said he was needin
If he was to keep pleasin
All of his fans

He got cuffed on dirt roads
He got sued over no shows
But she took all that ole load
Down off this blues man.

Hey baby I love you too
Hey baby I need you
Hey baby I do get tired
Of this travellin band

I'm over 40 years old now
Nights would be cold now
If you hadn't stuck it out
For this blues man

I'm over 40 years old now
Nights would be cold now
If you hadn't stuck it out
For this blues man